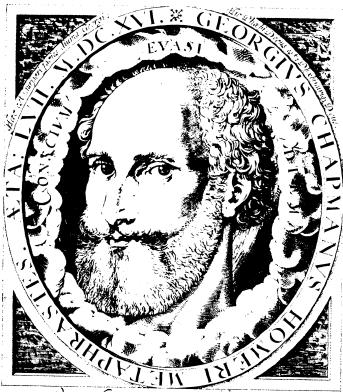
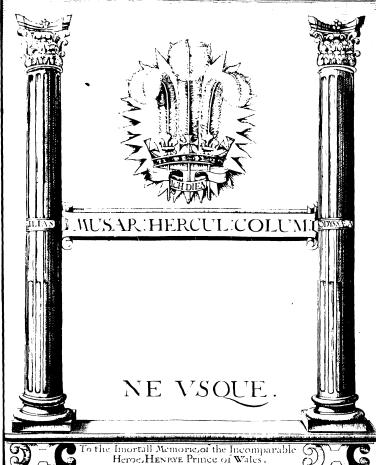


. . 5







To the Imortall Memorie, of the Incomparable Heroe, HENRYE Prince of Wales.

There is the position of the fine of the part of the p

And to be kent (Not here shoure facined smill Sound touth the Double) mounts any to fulfell. The lost hydrocarte to me! I how about their form disade, for a minute the Etermine!

And "Jamen"

Let "Jam

Sat a moritur libi :



# BORNE PRINCE OF

MEN, HENRIE THRICE

Royall inheritor to the united kingdoms of Great BRITTAINE, W.C.



Ince perfect happinesse, by Princes sought, Is not with birth, borne, nor Exchequers bought. Norfollowes in great Traines; nor is possest V Vith any outward State; but makes him bleft

That gouernes inward; and beholdeth theare, All his affections stand about him bare; That by his power can fend to Towre, and death, All traitrous passions; marshalling beneath His iustice, his meere will, and in his minde Holds such a scepter, as can keepe confinde His whole lifes actions in the royall bounds Of Vertue and Religion; and their grounds Takes in, to fow his honours, his delights, And complete empire. You should learne these rights (Great Prince of men) by Princely prefidents; VVhich here, in all kinds, my true zeale prefents To furnish your youths groundworke, and first State; And let you see, one Godlike man create All forts of worthiest men; to be contriu'd In your worth onely, giving him reviu'd, For whose life, Alexander would have given One of his kingdomes: who (as fent from heauen, And thinking well, that so divine a creature VVould neuer more enrich the race of Nature)'

## The Epistle Dedicatorie.

Keptashis Crowne his workes; and thought them still His Angels; in all power, to rule his will. And would affirme that Homers poelie Did more aduance his Asian victorie, Then all his Armies. Oltis wondrous much (Though nothing prise) that the right vertuous touch Of a well written foule, to vertue moues. Nor haue we soules to purpose, if their loues Officting objects be not so inflam'd. How much then, were this kingdomes maine foule main'd, To want this great inflamer of all powers That moue in humane soules? All Realmes but yours, Are honor'd with him; and hold bleft that State That have his workes to reade and contemplate. In which, Humanitie to her height is raisde; VV hich all the world (yet, none enough) hath praisde. Seas, earth, and heaven, he did in verse comprise; Out-lung the Muses, and did equalife Their king Apollo, being so farre from cause Of Princes light thoughts, that their grauest lawes May finde fluffe to be fashiond by his lines. Through all the pompe of kingdomes still he shines, And graceth all his gracers. Then let lie Your Lutes, and Viols, and more loftily Make the Heroiques of your Homer fung, To Drums and Trumpets fet his Angels tongue: And with the Princely sport of Haukes you vse, Behold the kingly flight of his high Muse: And fee how like the Phoenix the renues Her age, and starrie feathers in your funne; Thousands of yeares attending; euerie one Blowing the holy fire, and throwing in Their seasons, kingdomes, nations that have bin Subuerted in them, lawes, religions, all Offerd to Change, and greedic Funerall; Yet still your Homer lasting, living, raigning; And proues, how firme Truth builds in Poets faining.

### The Epistle Dedicatorie.

A Princes statue, or in Marble caru'd,
Orsteele, or gold, and shrin'd (to be preserved)
Alost on Pillars, or Pyramides;
Time into lowest ruines may depresse:
But, drawne with all his vertues in learn'd verse,
Fame shall resound them on Obliuions herse,
Till graues gaspe with her blasts, and dead men rise.
No gold can follow, where true Poesse sties.

Then let not this Divinitie in earth (Deare Prince) besleighted, as she were the birth Of idle Fancie, fince she workes so hie: Nor let her poore disposer (Learning) lie Stil bed-rid. Both which, being in men defac't; In men (with them) is Gods bright image rac't. For, as the Sunne, and Moone, are figures given Of his refulgent Deitie in Heauen: So, Learning, and her Lightner, Poefic, In earth present his fierie Maiestie. Nor are Kings like him, fince their Diademes Thunder, and lighten, and proiect braue beames; But fince they his cleare vertues emulate; In Truth and Iustice, imaging his State; In Bountie, and Humanitie fince they shine; Then which, is nothing (like him) more divine; Not Fire, not Light; the Sunnesadmired course; The Rife, nor Set of Starres; nor all their force In vs, and all this Cope beneath the Skie, Nor great Existence, term'd his Treasurie. Since not, for being greatest, he is blest, But being lust, and in all vertues best.

VVhat fets his Iustice, and his Truth, best forth, (Best Prince) then vse best; which is Poesies worth. For, as great Princes, well inform'd and deckt VVith gracious vertue, giue more fure essection Toher perswasions, pleasures, reall worth, Then all th'inseriour subjects she sets forth; Since there, she shines at full; hath birth, wealth, state,

Power,

## The Epistle Dedicatorie.

Power, fortune, honor, fit to eleuate Herheauenly merits; and so fit they are Since the was made for them, and they for her: So, Truth, with Poelie gract, is fairer farre, More proper, mouing, chafte, and regular, Then when the runnes away with vntrus t Prose; Proportion, that doth orderly dispose Her vertuous treasure, and is Queene of Graces, In Poelie, decking her with choicest Phrases, Figures and numbers: when loofe Profe puts on Plaine letter-habits; makes her trot, vpon Dull earthly businesse (she being meere divine:) Holds her to homely Cates, and harsh hedge-wipe, That should drinke Poesies Nectar; euerie way One made for other, as the Sunne and Day, Princes and vertues. And, as in a fpring, The plyant water, mou'd with any thing Let fall into it, puts her motion out In perfect circles, that moue round about The gentle fountaine, one another, raising: So Truth, and Poelie worke; fo Poelie blazing, All subjects falne in her exhaustlesse sount, V Vorks most exactly, makes a true account Of all things to her high discharges given, Till all be circular, and round as heauen. And lastly, great Prince, marke and pardon me: As in a flourishing, and ripe fruite Tree, Nature hath made the barke to faue the Bole: The Bole, the sappe; the sappe, to decke the whole

And lastly, great Prince, marke and pardon me;
As in a flourishing, and ripe fruite Tree,
Nature hath made the barke to saue the Bole;
The Bole, the sappe; the sappe, to decke the whole
VVith leaues and branches; they, to beare and shield
The viefull fruite; the fruite it selfe to yeeld
Guard to the kernell, and for that all those
(Since out of that againe, the whole Tree growes:)
So, in our Tree of man, whose neruie Roote
Springs in his top; from thence even to his soote,
There runnes a mutuall aide, through all his parts,
All iound in one to serve his Queene of Arts.

In which, doth Poesie, like the kernell lie Oscurd; though her Promethean facultie Can create men, and make euen death to live; For which she should liue honor d; Kings should give Comfort and helpe to her, that the might still Hold vp their spirits in vertue; make the will, That gouernes in them, to the power conform'd; The power to iustice; that the scandals, storm'd Against the poore Dame, clear'd by your faire Grace. Your Grace may shine the clearer. Her low place, Not shewing her, the highest leaves obscure. VVhoraise her, raise themselues: and he sits sure, VVhom her wing'd hand aduanceth; fince on it Eternitie doth(crowning Vertue) fit. All whose poore feed, like violets in their beds, Now grow with bosome-hung, and hidden heads. For whom I must speake (though their Fate conuinces Me, worst of Poets) to you, best of Princes.

> By the most humble and faithfull implorer for all the graces to your highnesse etermised by your divine Homet.

> > Geo. Chapman.

A 4

AN





### AN ANAGRAM OF THE NAME OF OVR DRAD PRINCE, MY MOST Gracious and facred Macconas;

HENRYE PRINCE OF VVALES OVR SVNN, HEYR, PEACE, LIFE.



E to vs as thy great Name doth import, (Prince of the people;) nor suppose it vaine, That in this secret, and prophetique sort, Thy Name and Noblest Title doth containe

So much right to vs; and as great a good.

Nature doth nothing vainly; much leffe Art

Perfecting Nature. No spirit in our blood,

But in our foules discourses beares a part.

What Nature gives at randon in the one,

In thother, orderd, our divine part serves.

Thou art not Heyethen, to our state alone;

But Synn, Peace, Life. And what thy power deserves

Of vs, and our good, in thy vemost strife;

Shall make thee to thy selfe, Heye, Synn, Peace, Life.

TO





# OF PRINCES; SOLE EMPRESSE OF BEAVTIE AND VERTVE; ARNE, QueencofEngland, &c.



Ith what soeuer Honour we adorne
Your Royall issue; we must gratulate yow
Imperiall Soueraigne. Who of you is borne,
Is you; One Tree, make both the Bole, and Bow.

If it be honour then to ioyne you both
To such a powerfull worke, as shall defend
Both from foule Death, and Ages ougly Moth;
This is an Honor, that shall never end.
They know not vertue then, that know not what
The vertue of defending vertue is:
It comprehends the guard of all your State,
And ioynes your Greatnesse to as great a Blisse.
Shield vertue, and advance her then, Great Queenes
And make this Booke your Glasse, to make it seene.

Your Maiesties in all subjection most humbly consecrate,

Geo. Chapman.





### TO THE READER.



Fit with foulchands you touch these holy Rites;
Andwith presidencies too prophane,
Passe Homee, my one other Poets sleights;
Will here. In this Porch to his numerous Phane,
Heare uncient Oracles speake, and tell you whom

You have to confure. First then Silius heare, Who thrice was Confull in renowned Rome; Whose verse (flath Martiall) nothing shall out-we we.

Silius Italicus, Lib. 13.

E, in Elyfium, having cast his eye Vpon the figure of a Youth, whose haire With purple Ribands braided curioufly, Hung on his shoulders wondrous bright and faire; Said, Virgine, What is he whose heavenly face Shines past all others, as the Morne the Night; Whom many maruelling foules, from place to place, Pursue, and haunt, with sounds of such delight? Whose countenance (wer't not in the Stygian shade) Would make me, questionlesse, beleeue he were A verie God. The learned Virgine made This answer: If thou shouldst beleeue it here, Thou shouldst not erre: he well deseru'd to be Estrem'd a God; nor held his so-much breast A little presence of the Deitie: His verse comprisde earth, seas, starres, soulcs at rest: In fong, the Muses he did equalife; In honor, Phabus: he was onely foule; Saw all things (pher'd in Nature, without eyes, And raisde your Troy vp to the starrie Pole. Glad Scipio, viewing well this Prince of Ghosts, Said, O if Fates would give this Poet leave, To fing the acts done by the Romane Hoafts; How much beyond, would future times receive The fame facts, made by any other knowner O bleft Aacides! to have the grace That out of fuch a mouth, thou shouldst be showne To wondring Nations, as enricht the race Of all times future, with what he did know: Thy vertue, with his verse, shall euer grow.

Angelus Politianus, in Nutricia.

More living, then is old Demodocus,

Fane glories to waxe yong in Homers verfe.
And as when bright Hyperian holds to vs
His golden Torch; we fee the flarres differfe,
And euery way flie heaven; the pallid Moone
Euen almost vanishing before his fight:
So with the dazling beames of Homers Sunne,
All other ancient Poets lose their light.
Whom when Apple heard, out of his starre,
Singing the godlike Acts of honor'd men;
And equalling the actuall rage of warre,
With onely the divine straines of his pen;
He stood amaz'd, and freely did confesse

Himfelfe was equall'd in Oxxonides. Next, heare the grame and learned Plinic ofe His centure of our facred Poets Muse.

Plin. Nat. hift. lib. 7. Cap 29.

Turnd into veric, that no Prote may come neare Homes

Whom shall we choose the glorie of all wits,
Held through so many forts of discipline,
And such varie tie of workers, and spirits;
But Greeian Homer? like whom none did shine,
For forme of worke and matter. And because
Our proud doome of him may stand justified
By noblest judgements; and receive applause
In spite of enuie, and illiterate pride;
Great Maccdon, amongst his matchlesse spides,
Tooke from tich Persia (on his Fortunes cast)

A Casket finding (full of precious cyles)
Form'd all of gold, with wealthy ftones enchac't.
He tooke the cyles out; and his neareft friends

Askt, in what better guard it might be vide?
All giving their conceipts, to feuerall ends;

He answerd; His affections rather chulde An vie quite opposite to all their kinds:

And Homer bookes should with that guard be seru'd; That the most precious worke of all mens minds, In the most precious place, might be preseru'd.

In the most precious place, might be preserved. The Fount of wit was Homer; Learnings Syre,

And gaue Antiquitic, her liuing fire.

Volumes of like praise, I could heape on this, Of men more ancient, and more learn'd then these: But since true Vertue, enough louely is TO THE READER.

With her owne beauties, all the fuffrages
Of others I omit, and would more faine
That Homer, for himselfe, should be belou'd
Who euerie fort of loue-worth did containe.
Which how I haue in my contention prou'd,

I must contesse, I hardly dare referre
To reading judgements; since, so generally,

Custome hath made cuen th'ablest Agents erie
In these translations; all so much apply
Their paines and cunnings, word for word to render

Their patient Authors; when they may as well,

Make fish with fowle, Camels with Whales engender;

Or their tongues speech, in other mouths compell. For, even as different a production

Aske Greeke and English; since as they in founds,

And letters, flunne one forme, and vnifon; So haue their fenfe, and elegancie bounds

In their distinguisht natures, and require
Onely a judgement to make both consent,

In sense and elocution; and aspire
As well to reach the spirit that was spent

In his example, as with arte to pierce
His Grammar, and etymologic of words.
But, as great Clerkes, can write no English verse;

Because (alas! great Clerks ) English affords (Say they) no height, nor copie; a rude toung,

(Since tis their Natine): but in Greeke or Latine
Their writs are rare; for thence true Poelie sprong:

Though them (Truth knowes) they have but skil to chat-in, Compar'd with that they might fay in their owne;
Since thirther th'other full foular annua male.

Since thither th'others full foule cannot make The ample transmigration to be showne In Nature-louing Poesse: So the brake

That those Translators (ticke in, that affect
Their word-for-word traductions( where they lose
The free grace of their naturall Dialect

And shametheir Authors, with a forced Glose)

Ilaugh to see; and yet as much abhorre

More licence from the words, then may expresse
Their full compression, and make cleare the Author,
From whose truth, if you thinke my feet digresse,

Because I vie needfull Periphrales, Reade Valla, Hessus, that in Latine Prose,

And Verse convert him; reade the Messines,
That into Tuscan turns him; and the Glose
Grave Saledmakes in French, as he translates;
Which Could for the County of the Count

Which (for th'aforesaide reasons) all must doo;
And see that my conversion much abates

Of Translation, and the naturall difference of Dialesis, necessarily to be observed

Ironice

The necessarie nearenesse of translation to the example.

The

\Vith

Idem.lib.17. cap.5. Idem.lib.25. cap. 3.

### TO THE READER.

The licence they take, and more showes him too: Whose right, not all those great learn'd men haue done (In some maine parts) that were his Commentans: But (as the illustration of the Sunne Should be attempted by the erring starres) They fail'd to learch his deepe, and treasurous hart.

The caule was, fince they wanted the fit key The power of na. Of Nature, in their down right strength of Art; turryaboue Art

Our English language, about all others, for

Rhythmicall

With Pocsie, to open Pocsie. Which in my Poeme of the mysteries Reucal d in Homer, I will clearely proue. Till whose neere birth, suspend your Calumnies, And farre-wide imputations of selfe loue. Tis further from me, then the worst that reades: Professing me the worst of all that wright: Yet what, in following one, that brauely leades, The worst may show, let this proofe hold the light. But grant it cleere: yet hath detraction got My blinde fide, in the forme, my verfe puts on; Much like a dung hill Mastife, that dares not Affault the man he barkes at; but the stone

The long verse hath by proofe received applause Beyond each other number: and the foile, That fquint-cy'd Enuie takes, is cenfui'd plaine. For, this long Poeme askes this length of verfe,

Which I my selfe ingenuously maintaine Too long, our shorter Authors to reherse. And, for our tongue, that still is so empayr'd.

He throwes at him, takes in his eager lawes, And spoyles his teeth because they cannot spoyle.

By tranailing linguists; I can proue it cleare, That no tongue hath the Muses viterance heyr'd

For verse, and that sweet Musique to the care Strooke out of rime, fo naturally as this;

Our Mono(yllables, fo kindly fall And meete, oppolde in rime, as they did kiffe: French and Italian, most immetrical! Their many ly llables, in harsh Collision,

Fall as they brake their necks; their bastard Rimes Saluting as they iustl'd in transition.

And let out teeth on edge; nor tunes, nor times Kept in their falles. And me thinkes, their long words

Shew in short verse, as in a narrow place, Two opposites should meet, with two hand swords

Vnweildily, without or vse or grace. Thus having rid the rubs, and ftrow'd thefe flowers In our thrice facred Homers English way; What refts to make him, yet more worthy yours?

TO THE READER

To cite more prayle of him, were meere delay To your glad fearches, for what those men found, That gave his praise, past all, so high a place: Whose vertues were so many, and so cround,

By all confents, Divine; that not to grace, Or adde increase to them, the world doth need

Another Homer; but even to rehearle

And number them: they did so much exceed; Men thought him not a man; but that his verfe

Some mecre celestiall nature did adorne. And all may well conclude, it could not be,

That for the place where any man was borne, So long, and mortally, could difagree

So many Nations, as for Homer Striu'd,

Vulefic his spurre in them, had bene divine. Then end their strife, and loue him (thus reuiu'd)

As borne in England: fee him over shine All other-Countrie Poets; and trust this,

That whose-socuer Muse dares vie her wing When his Muse flies, she will be truss't by his;

And show as if a Bernacle should spring

Beneath an Eagle. In none fince was feene A foule fo full of heaven as earth's in him.

O! if our moderne Pocsie had beene As louely as the Ladie he did lymne,

What barbarous worldling, groueling after gaine, Could vie her louely parts, with fuch rude hate,

As now the fuffers vnder every swaine: Since then tis nought but her abuse and Fate.

That thus empaires her; what is this to her

As the is realle or in naturall righte But fince in true Religion men should erre As much as Poefic, should th'abuse excite

The like contempt of her Diuinitie:

And that her truth, and right faint facred Merites, In most lives, breed but reverence formally;

What wonder is't if Poesie inherits Much leffe observance, being but Agent for her,

And finger of her lawes, that others fay:

Forth then ye Mowles, fonnes of the earth abhorre her: Keepe still on in the durty vulgar way,

Till durt receive your foules, to which ye vow; And with your poilon'd spirits bewitch our thrifts.

Ye cannot fo despise vs as we you. Not one of you, about his Mowlehill lifts

His earthy Minde; but, as a fort of beafts, Kept by their Guardians, neuer care to heare Their manly voices; but when, in their fifts,

To

They

#### TO THE READER.

They breathe wild whiftles; and the beafts rude care Heares their Curres barking; then by heapes they flie, Headlong together: So men, beaftly given, The manly fouls voice (facted Poefic, Whose Hymnes the Angels euer sing in heauen) Contemne, and heare not: but when brutish noises (For Game, Luft, Honour, in litigious Profe) Are bellow'd-out, and cracke the barbarous voices Of Turkith Stentors; O! ye leane to those, Like itching Horfe, to blockes, or high May-poles; And breake nought but the wind of wealth, wealth, All In all your Documents; your Afinine foules (Ploud of their burthens) feele not how they gall. But as an Affe, that in a field of weeds Affects a thiftle, and tale forcely toit; That pricks, and gals him; yet he feeds, and bleeds; Forbeares a while, and licks; but cannot woo it To leave the sharpnes, when (to wreake his smart) He beates it with his foote; then backward kickes, Because the Thistle gald his forward part; Nor leaves till all be cate, for all the prickes; Then falles to others with as hote a strife; And in that honourable warre doth waste The tall heate of his stomacke, and his life: So, in this world of weeds, you worldlings tafte Your most lou'd dainties, with such warre, buy peace; Hunger for torment; vertue kicke for vice; Cares, for your states, do with your states increase: And though ye dreame ye feast in Paradise, Yet Reasons Day-light, shewes year your meate Affes at Thiftles, bleeding as ye cate.





# THE PREFACE TO THE READER.

Fall bookes extant in allkinds, Homer is the first and best. No one All bookes shows before his (losephus assignment,) nor before him (saith Velleius Pater-mane windoms. culus) was there any whom he imitated: nor after him, any that could imitate him. And that Poesse may be no early of detraction from al the eminence we give him; Spondanus (preferring it to all Arts and sciences) was wreatly argues and proust. For to the glory of God, and the singing of his glories, (no man dates deny) man was chiesty made. And what art performes this chiese end of man, with so much excitation, and expression as Poessee Moses, David, Solomon, lob, Esay, Icremy, &c. chiesty who that to the end about said. And since the excellence of it cannot be obtained by the labor and art of man (as all easily consessed it, it must needs be acknowledged, a durine insuspicon. To prone which in a word, this distinct, (in my ellimation) scrues something marely:

Great Poesie, blind Homer, makes all see Thee capable of all Arts, none of thee.

For out of him (according to our most grave and indicial Plutarch) are all Arts deduced, confirmed, or illustrated. It is not therfore the worlds vilifying of it, that can make it vile: for so we might argue, & blaspheme the most incomparably sacred. It is not of the world indeed but (like Truth) bides it felfe froit. Nor is there any fuch reality of wildomes truth in all humane excellence, as in Poets fictions. That most vulgar & foolish receipt of Poetical licence, being of all knowing men to be exploded; (accepting it, as if Poets had a tale-telling priviledge above others,) no Artist being (o strictly, and inextricably confined to all the lawes of learning, wisedome, and truth, as a Poet. For were not his fictions composed of the sinewes and soules of all those; how could they differ farre from, and be combined with eternitie? To all sciences therefore, I must still (with our learned and ingenious Spondanus) preferre it : as having a perpetuall commerce with the divine Maiefly embracing and illustrating at his most holy precepts: and enioying continuall discourse with his thrice perfect, and most comfortable foirit. And as the contemplative life is most worthily of divinely preferred by Plato, to the active; as much as the head to the foote; the eye to the hand; reason to sence; the foule to the bodie: the end it felfe to all things directed to the end : quiet to motion: and Eternitie to Time; so much preferre I divine Poesse to all worldly wisedome. To the onely hadow of whose worth yet I entitle not the bold rimes of enerie Apish and impudent Braggart, (though he dares assume any thing) (uch I turne over to the wear sing of Cobwebs; and shall but chatter on molehels (farre under the hill of the Muses) when their fortunat's [elfloue and ambition hath advanced them highest. Poefie is the flower of the Sunne of disdains to open to the eye of a candle. So kings hide their treafures or counsels fro the vulgar; ne cuilescant (faith our Spond.) we have example facred enough that true Poelies humility powerty & contempt, are badges of divinity; not vanity. Bray then, and barke against it ye Wolf-fac't wortdings; that nothing but

honours, riches, and magistracie, nescio quos, turgide spiratis ( that I may vie the wards of our friend fill,) Qui lolas leges luftinianas crepatis; paragraphum vnum aut alterum, pluris quam vos ipsos facitis, &c. I (for my part) | hall euer esteeme it much more manly and facred, in this harmeleffe and pious studie, to sit till I finke into my grave, then shine in your vaing lorious bubbles, and impleties, al your poore policies, wiledomes, and their trappings, at no more valuing then a mufty Nut. And much leffe I wey the frontleffe d tractions of fome flupide ignorants; that no more knowing me, then their owne beaftly ends; and I, ener (10 my knowledge) bleft from their fight; whifper behind me wilifyings of my translation : out of the French affirming them: when both in French, and all other languages but his owne, our with all-skill enriched Poet in fo poore and unpleasing, that no man can discerne from whence flowed his fo generally given eminence, and admiration. And therfore (by any reasonable creatures conference, of my fleight comment , and conversion) it will easily appeare how I shunne them : and whether the originall be my rule or not. In which, he shall easily see, I wnderstand the understandings of all other interpreters, and commenters in places of his most depth, importance, and ravture. In whole exposition and illustration, if I abhorre from the sence that others weest, and racke out of him; let my best detractor examine how the Greeke word warrants me. For my other fresh fry let them fry in their foolsh gals; nothing formuch weighed as the barkings of puppies, or forstinghounds; too vile to thinke of our facred Homer, or fet their prophane fecte within their lines lengths of his thresholds. If I faile in something, let my full performance in other some restore me ; hafte fourring me on with other necessities. For as at my conclusion I protest , fo here at my entrance, leffe then fifteene weekes was the time, in which all the last twelne books were entirely new translated. No coference had with any one living in al the nowelties I presume I have found. Only some one or two places I have shewed to my worthy and most learned friend, M. Hattiots, for his censure how much mine owne weighed: whole sudgement and knowledge in all kinds, I know to be incomparable, and bottomle Terrea, to be admired as much, as his most blameles life, and the right facred expense of his time, is to be bonoured and reverenced. Which affirmation of his cleare unmatchednesse in all manner of learning; I make in contempt of that nastie objection often thrust upon me; that he that will judge, must know more then he of whom he judgeth; for fo a man should know neither God nor himself. Another right learned bonest and entirely loued friend of mine, M.Robert Hews, I must needs put into my confest conference touching Homer, though very little more then that I had with M. Harriots. Which two, I protest, are all, and preferred to all. Nor charge I their authorities with any allowance of my generall labour; but onely of those one or two places, which for instances of my innovation, and bow it shewed to them, I imparted If any taxe me for too much periphrasis or circumlocution in some places, let them reade Law entitis Valla, and Eobanus Heffus, who either wfe fuch shortneffe as cometh nothing home to Homersor where they (hunthat fault, are ten parts more paraphrastical then I. As for example; one place I will trouble you (if you please) to conferre with the originall, and one interpreter for all. It is in the end of the third hooke; and is Hellens speech to Vcnus, fetching her to Paris, from feeing his cowardly combat with Menelaus: part of which (peech I will here cite:

Omera In er o for A higardeor Merenaos

Nixame, &c. For awording the common readers trouble here, I must referre the more Greekish ta the rest of the speech in Homer, whose translation ad verbum by Spondanus, I will here cite; and then pray you to conserve it with that

which followeth of Valla.

Quoniam verò nunc Alexandrum, Alenelaus
Postquam vicit; vult odiosam me donumabducere;
Propterea verò nunc dolum (ceu dolos) cogitans aduenistis:
Sede apud ipsum vadens, deorum abnega vias,
Neque vnquam tuis pedibus reuertaris in cœlum,
Sed semper circa eum ærumnas perser, & ipsum serua
Donce te vel vxorem faciat, vel hic seruam, &c.

Valla thus:

Quoniam victo Paride, Menelaus, me miferam, est reportaturus ad lares, ideo tu, ideo falsa sub imagine venisti, vt me deciperes ob tuam nimiam in Paridem beneuolentia: eò dum illi ades, dum illi studes, dum pro illo satagis, dum illum obseruas atque custodis, deorum commercium reliquisti, nec ad cos reucrsura es amplius; adeò (quantum suspicor) aut

yxor cius efficieris, aut ancilla, &c. Wherein note if there be any fuch thing as most of this in Homet; yet only to expresse (as he thinkes) Homers conceipt, for the more pleasure of the reader, he wfeth this ouerplus dum illi ades, dum illi studes, dum pro illo satagis, dum illum obseruas, atque custodis, deorum commercium reliquisti. Which (besides his superfluitie) is vitterly falle. For where he faith, reliquisti deorum commercium, Hellen faith, Gior d' a Tonte xexes Sous, deorum autem abnega, or abnue vias, annaño (vel anowife, as it is v(ed poetscally) fignifying denegate, or abnuere; & Hellen (in contempt of her 100 much obseruing men) bids her renounce heaven, and come live with Paris till he make her his wife or fernant; scoptically or scornefully speaking it : which both Valla, Eobanus, and all other interpreters (but these ad verbum) have veterly mist. And this one example I thought necessarie to infert here, to shewmy detractors that they have no resson to vilifie my circumlocution sometimes, when their most approved Grecians, Homers interpreters, generally hold him fit to be fo converted. Tes how much I differ, and with what authoritie, let my impartiall, and iudiciall reader judge, Alwaies conceiving how pedanticall and abfurd an affectation it is, in the interpretation of any Author (much more of Homer) to turn him word for word; when (according to Hotace and other best lawginers to translators ) it is the part of energy knowing and judiciall interpreter, not to follow the number and order of words but the materiall things the infelues, and fentences to weigh diligently; and to clothe and adorne them with words, and such a stile and forme of Oration, as are most apt for the language into which they are converted. If I have not turned him in any place falfly ( as all other his interpreters have in many, and most of his chiefe places; ) if I have not left behind me any of his fentence, elegancie height, intention, and invention; if in some few places (specially in my first edition, being done so long since of following the comon tract) I be comshing paraphracticall & faulty is it inflice in that poore fault (if they will needs have it [o) to drowne all the rest of my labour? But there is a certaine enuious Windfucker, that houers up and downe, laboriously engrossing at the aire with bis luxurious ambition; and buzzing into every eare my detraction; affirming I turne Homer out of the Latine onely, &c. that fets all his affociates, and the whole rabble of my miligners on their wings with him, to beare about my empaire, and poyfon my reputation. One that, as he thinkes, what soener he gives to others, he takes from himfelfe. 6 vhat soeuer he takes from others, he addes to himselfe. One that in this kinde of robberie, doth like Mercurie, that Pole good, and Supplied it with counterfeit bad

fill. One like the two glutions, Phyloxenus and Gnatho, that would fill emptie sheir nofes in the dishes they loued, that no man might eate but themselues. For so this Castrill, with too bate a liver, and luit after his owne glore, and to devoure all himselfe, discourageth all appetites to the same of another. I have striken single him as you can. Nor note! this, to cast any rubber, or plasters out of the particular way of mune owne estimation with the world, for I resolve this with the wisfully obscure:

Sine honore viuam, nullo(1; nuntero eto.

Without mens honors I will live, and make

No number, in the manlesse course they take.

But to discourage (if it might be) the generall detraction of industricus, and well-meaning vertue. I know I cannot too much diminish, and detect my selfe; yet that passing little that I am, God onely knows; to whose ever-implored respect, and comfort, sonely submit me. If any sursher edition of these my sitile endeuors shall change shall change shall change the state of the most farre more right, and mine owne earnest, and amplificmy has so Comment to Homers farre more right, and mine owne earnest, and ingenious love of him. Not with standing, I know, the curious, and envious, will never sit downe satisfied. A man may go over and over, till he come over and over; and his panies be onely bis recompence: every man is so loded with his particular head, and nothing in all respects perfect, but what is perceived by see. Homer himselfe hash met with my sortune, in many maligners; and therefore may my poore-selfe, put up with motion. And so listic I will respect malignite; and swithin me, of comfort, and confirmance; (examining my selfe throughout, with a sarre more icalous and senere cyc, then my greatest enemics i-missing this:

Index ipse suit totum seexplorated vroguers, &c.)
That after these liliads, I will (God lending metife and any meanes) with
more labour then I have lost here, and all wincheckt alacritie, dive through his o
dystes. Nor can I forget here (but with all heartie gratitude remember) my most
ancient, learned, and right noble friend M. Richard Stapilton, first most ingenious and
witterly undeserved defert) God make me amply his requiter, and be his honorable families speedy and full restore. In the mean space, I intreate my impartiall, and indiciall Reader; that all things to the quicke he will not pare; but humanely and nobly
pardon deserties, and if he find any thing perfect, receive it unenviced.

### Of Homer.

of his countrey, and time, the difference is so infinite amongst all writers, that there is no question (in my consecture) of bis antiquitie beyond all. To which opinion, the nearest will cite; Adam Cederous placeth him under Dauids & Solomon, the nearest will cite; Adam Cederous placeth him under Dauids & Solomon, Michael Glycas Siculus affirmeth him. Aristotle (in tertio de Poetica) affirmes be wis borne in the sle of lo, beggt of a Genius, one of them that wish admic with the Muses, and a virgine of that sle, compress by that Genius, who being quicke with child (for shame of the deed) came into a place called Ægina, and there was taken of theeses, and brought to Smyrma, to Mono king of the Lydians, who for her beautic maried her. After which, she walking neare the flood Meletes; on that shore being ouertaken with the throwes of her delinerie, she brought foorth Homer, and in sally

flantly died. The infant was received by M won, and brought up as his owne till his death; which was not long after. And according to this, when the Lydians in Smyrna, were afflicted by the Aolians, and thought fit to leave the citie, the Captaines by a Herald willing all to go out that would, and follow them; Homer (being a little abid) faid he would also dangers. (that is, fequi.) And of that (for Meletigenes, which was his first name) he was called Homer. These Plutarch.

The varieties of other reports touching this, I omit for length: and implace thereof, thinke it not unfit to infert fomething of his praife, and honour amough the greateft of all Ages, not that our melt absolute of himfelfe, needs it; but that find autentical testimonies of his plendor and excellence, may the better continue the wat-

lice of his maligners.

First, what kind of person Homer was, ( saith Spondanus ) his statue teachethwhich Codrenus describeth. The whole place we will describe, that our relation may hold the better coherence; as Nylander conserts it. Then was the Octagonon at Constantinople confumed with fire; and the Bath of Schern, that bore the name of Zeuxippus: in which there was much varietie of the tacte, and folendor of Asts: the workes of all Ages being conferred, and preserved there, of Marble, Rockes, Stones, and Images of Braile; to which , this encly wanted; that the foules of the persons they presented, were not in them. Amongst these master pecces, and all-witexceeding workmanships, stood Homer, as he was in his age; thoughtfull, and musing: his hand; folded beneath his bosome; his beard untrimmed, and banging downe; the hure of his head in like fort thinne on both fides before, his face with age and cares of the world (as these imagine) wrinkled and austere; his nose proportioned to his other parts; his ever fixt or turned up to his eye browes, like one blind (as it is reported he was ) not born blind (faith Vell. Paterculus) which he that imagins (faith he) is build of all fenfes. I you his winder coate he was attired with a loofer obe ; and at the bafe beneath his feet, a brazen chaine hung. This was the flatue of Homer, which in that confligration perished. Another renewned statue of his (faith Lucian in his Encomion of Demosthenes) stood in the temple of Ptolomy, on the apper hand of his own statue. Codrenus likewife remembreth a Library in the Pallace of the king at Constintin pple, that contained a thousand a hundred and twentie bookes: among f which there was the gut of a Dragon, of an hundred and twentie foote long; in which, in letters of gold; the Iliads, and Odysses of Homer were inscribed : which miracle (in Basiliscus the Emperours time) was consumed with fire.

For his respect amongst the most learned; Plato in Ione calleth him, agrees was subtanted to a rest. Poetarum omnium, & præstantissimum, & diuinissimum. In Phædone, sagranted, diuinium Poetam, and in Theatectus, Socrates citing diuerse of the most wise and learned for confirmation of his three held opinion, (as Protagoras, Heraclitus, Empedoeles, Epicharmus, and Homer) who (faith Socrates) against such an armie, being all led by such a Captaine as Homer, dure sight or resist, but he will be held ridiculous? This for Scaliger, and all Homers enuious and ignorant detractors. Why therefore, Plato in another place baself eth him with all other Poets out of his Common-wealth, dealing with them like a Politician indeed, of men, and then cast them off, though Homer he thinks sit to send out crowned and amounted;) I see not, since he maketh fill such honorable mention of him; and with his verses, (as with precious lemmes) enerie where enchaceth his writings. So Aristatle, continually celebrateth him. Nay enen amongst the Birtharour, and one by Homers name, but his Poems have bene recorded and reverenced. The Indians

(faith

#### THE PREFACE &c.

(faith Ælianus var. hift.lib.12.cap.48.) in their owne tongue had Homers Poems translated and sung. Nor those Indians alone, but the kings of Perlia. And amongst the Indians (of all the Greek Poets, Homer being euer first in estimatio ) when souer they veed any druine duties according to the custome of their housholds and hospitaliies, they inuited ever, Apollo, and Homer. Lucian in his Encomion of Demosth. affirmeth all Poets celebrated Homers birth day; & facrificed to him the first fruites of their verles. So Therfagoras answereth Lucian, he wied to do himselfe. Alex. Paphius (fasth Eustathius) delsuers Homer, as borne of Egyptian Parents; Dinafagoras being his father, and Æthra his mother; his nurse being a certaine l'rophetesse, and the daughier of Oris, Ilis Priefl; from whose breasts, of contimes, honey flowed in the mouth of the infant. After which, in the night, he offered nine fenerall notes or voices of fowles Viz. of a Swallow, a Peacocke, a Done, a Crow, a Partrich, ared Shank, a Stare, a Blackebird, and a Nightingale: and being a little boy, was found playing in his bed with nine Doues. Sibylla being at a feast of his Parents , was taken with sodaine furie, and fung verfes whose beginning was Aparayoga Toxorixs: polynice, figmifying much victoriczin which fong alfo fie called him payanne great in glorie; and separitu, fignifying gyrland feller, and commanded bim to build a temple to the Pcgridarij, that is, to the Muses. Herodotus affirmes, that Phæmius (teaching a publicke schoole at Smyrna) was bismaister; and Dionylius in in 56. oration fasth, Sociates was Homers scholler, in short; what he was, bis worker fhew most truly; to which ( if you please ) go on and examine bim.



### Faults escaped.

In the margin, page 176. for passime, reade past time. Page 177. for whom, reade who. Page 188 in the margine for \$\sigma\_10\_30\_1\$, reade \$\sigma\_10\_30\_1\$, p. 195. for totas, reade totus. p. 197. for backe, reade backs: for possificions, reade possificion, p. 200. for desiderat, reade desideat, p. 202. for inconstant, reade in constant, in the same p. for through r. though, p. 205. in the margin, joyne the disoyned note of \$\sigma\_10\_10\_1\$, \$\sigma\_10\_2\$, \$\sigma\_10\_10\_2\$, \$\sigma\_10\_2\$, \$\sigma\_



# RST BOOKE OF HOMERS ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT.

Pollos Priest to th' Argine fleete doth bring AGifts for his daughter, profoner to the King; For which, her tenderd freedome, he intreats. But, being dismist, with contumelious threats, e At Phoebus hands, by rengefull prayer he feekes, To have a plague inflicted on the Greekes. Which had, Achilles dotha Conneell cite, Embolibring Chalchas, in the Kings despite. To tell the truth, why they were punisht fo. From Lence their fierce and deadly frife did grove. For mrong min buch, tacides foranes, That Goddeffe Thetis, from her throne of waves, Ascending heaven) of Ioue affiftance wonne, To plague the Greekes, by absence of her Some: And make the Generall himselfe repent, To wrong fo much his Armies Ornament. This, found by Iuno, she with Ioue contends, Till Vulcan, with howens cup, the quarellends.

Æacides , firname of Achilles being the grand child of Æacus.

Another Argument.

Alpha, the prayer of Chryses, sings: The Armies plague: the strife of Kings.

Chilles banefull wrath refound, O Goddeffe, that imposed, Infinite forrowes on the Greekes; and many braue foules lofd From breasts Heroique: sent them farre, to that a inuisible caue That no light comforts: & their lims, to dogs & vultures gaue. To ball which, lones will gaue effect; from whom, full ftrife be-

Atrides fir-(gunne, name of Agamemnon; being fon to Atress. Eris the Goddes of contention. Marration.

His proposition

and innocation.

Betwixt Atrides, king of men, and Thetis godlike Sonne. What Godgaue Eris their command, and op't that fighting veine: loues, and Latonas Sonne; who fir'd, against the king of men, For contumelie, showne his Priest; infectious sicknesse sent, To plague the armie; and to death, by troopes, the fouldiers went. Occasiond thus; Chryfes the Priest, came to the fleete, to buy For presents of vnualued price, his daughters libertie. The golden scepter, and the crowne, of Phabus, in his hands Proposing, and made fuite to all, but most to the Commands Of both th' Atrides, who most rulde. Great Atreus sonnes (said he) And all ye wel-grieu'd Greekes; the Gods whose habitarions be In heavenly houses, grace your powers, with Priams razed towne,

Agamemnon og Menelaus: called the Atrides being brothers, & both formes to Atreus. And

. . . .

Greekes.

And grant ye happy conduct home: to winne which wish trenowne Of love, by honouring his sonne (farre-shooting Phabus) daine For their fit presents to dissolve, the ransomeable chaine Pruft of Apollo. Of my lou'd daughters seruitude. The Greekes entirely gaue Glad acclamations, for figne, that their defires would have The grave Priet reverenc'd, and his gifts, of so much price embrac'd. The Generall yet, bore no fuch mind, but viciously difgrac'd, With violent termes, the Priest, and said: Doterd, avoid our fleete, Mhere lingring be not found by me, nor thy returning feete

THE FIRST BOOKE

rule of Chryin. Let cuer vilite vs againe, lest nor thy Godheads crowne,

Nor scepter saue thee. Her thou seekst, I still will hold mine owne, Tillage defloure her. In our court, at Argos (farre transferd See my bed From her lou'd countrie) she shall plie, her web, and see \* prepard made, it may be (With all fit ornaments) my bed. Incense me then no more, engight the word u arnes But, (if thou wilt be fafe) be gone. This faid, the fea-beate shore, or mhath fee (Obeying his high will) the Priest, trod off with haste, and seare. mifier cottattan temas fundame And walking filent, till he left, farre off his enemies earcs

fite to another anthe other fide manflate Capellentem, &

of one, ide, oppor Phabus (faire-haird Latonas fonne) he flird vp, with a vow, To this sterne purpose: Heare, thou God, that bear'st the silver bow, which yet others That Chry(a guard'st, rulest Tenedos, with strong hand, and the cround Of Cilla most divine dost walke; O Sminthers, if crownd With thankfull offerings thy rich Phane, I cuer faw, or fir'd. which, fine it Fat thighs of oxen, and of goates, to thee: this grace defir'd Phomes best to a Vouchsafe to me : paines for my teares , let these rude Greekes repay, The prayer of Forc'd with thy arrowes. Thus he praid, and Phabus heard him pray; chapters Apol. And vext at heart, downe from the tops, of fleepe heaven floopt; his bow And quiuer couerd round; his hands, did on his shoulders throw; And, of the angrie deitie, the arrowes as he mou'd Ratl'd about him. Like the night, he rang'd the hoft, and rou'd (Apart the fleete fet:) terribly, with his hard-loofing hand

His filter bow twang'd, and his shafts, did first, the Mules command,

The fires of death went neuer out, nine daies his shafts flew hot

And wift hounds: then the Greekes themselves, his deadly arrowes shot. the Greekes.

· Iuno.

About the armie, and the tenth, Achilles cald a court Of all the Greeks: heavens\* white-arm'd Queene, (who every where cut short Beholding her lou'd Greeks by death) suggested it : and he

Adulles to A-

(All met in one) arose, and said: Atrides, Now I see We must be wandering againe, slight must be still our stay. (If flight can faue vs now) at once, ficknesse and battell lay Such strong hand on vs. Let vs aske, some Prophet, Priest, or proue Some dreame interpreter ( for dreames, are often sent fre m love) Why Phabus is so much incenst: If unperformed vowes He blames in vs. or Hecatombs, and if these knees he bowes To death, may yeeld his graues no more; but offering all supply Of fauours, burnt from lambes, and goates; auert his feruent eye, And turne his temperate. Thus he fate; and then stood up to them Chalcas, firmam'd Theftorides, of Augures, the fupreme:

Calchas the Prophet.

He knew things prefent, past, to come; and rulde the Equinpage,

Of th'Argiue fleete to Ilion, for his Prophetique rage Giuen by Apollo : who well feene, in th'ill they felt, proposid This to Achilles : loues belou'd; would thy charge fee disclosd, The secret of Apollos wrathe then couenant, and take oth, To my discouerie; that with words, and powrefull actions both, Thy strength will guard the truth, in me; because I well conceive That he whose Empire gouerns all, whom all the Grecians give, Confirm'd obedience, will be mou'd; and then you know the flate, Of him that moues him. When a king, hath once markt for his hate, A man inferior, though that day, his wrath feemes to digeft Th'offence he takes; yet euermore, he rakes vo in his breft, Brands of quicke anger, till reuenge, hath quencht to his defire, The fire referued. Tell me then, if, what soener, ire Suggests, in hurt of me, to him; thy valour will preuent?

Achilles answerd; All thou know'st, speake, and be confident: For by Apollo, Jones belou'd (to whom, performing vowes, O Calchas, for the state of Greece; thy spirit Prophetique showes Skils that direct vs) not a man, of all these Grecians here, (I liuing, and enioying the light, shot through this flowrie sphere) Shall touch thee, with offenfine hands; though Agamemnon be The man in question, that doth boast, the mightiest Emperie, Of all our armie. Then tooke heart, the Prophet vnreprou'd, And faid: They are not vnpaid vowes; nor Hecatombs, that mou'd, The God against vs : his offence, is for his Priest, empaird,

By Azamemnon; that refuld, the prefent he preferd, And kept his daughter. This is cause, why heavens farre darter darts, These plagues amongst vs; and this still, will emptie in our hearts His deathfull quiuer, vncontaind; till to her loued fire, The blacke-eyd damfell be refign'd: no redemptorie hire, Tooke for her freedome; not a gift; but all the ransome quit; And the convaide, with facrifice, till her enfranchifd feete, Treade Chrysa vnder: then the God (so please) perhaps we may Moue to remission. Thus he sates and vp, the great in sway, Heroique Azamemnon rose; eagerly bearing all:

His minds feate ouercast with fumes: an anger generall, Fill'd all his faculties; his eyes, sparckl'd like kindling fire; Which, sternly cast vpon the Pricst, thus vented he, his ire; Prophet of ill? For neuer good, came from thee towards mes Not to a words worth: euermore, thou tookit delight to be Offenfine in thy Auguries; which thou continuest still; Now casting thy prophetique gall, and vouching all our ill

(Shot from Apollo,) is impold, fince I refuld the prife Of faire Chryfeis libertie, which would in no worth rife, To my rate of her selfe; which moues, my vowes to have her home; Past Clysemnestra louing her, that grac't my nuptiall roome, With her virginitie, and flowre. Nor aske her merits leffe, For person, disposition, wit, and skill in housewiferies And yet, for all this, the thall go; if more conducible

Calchasto A. chilles.

Achiliaria Chalde

Calchas difeeuers to the Greekes the cause of their flague.

As american incenti, to Calches That course be, then her holding here. I rather wish the weale

Of my lou'd armie, then the death. Prouide yet, instantly,

Supplie for her, that I alone, of all our royaltie, Lole not my winnings: tis not fit, ye (ce all, I lole mine Forc't by another: fee as well, someother may refigne, Adhille to Aga- His Prife to me. To this, replied, the (wift-foote God-like sonne Of Their , thus : King of vsall , in all ambition; Most couetouse of all that breath, why should the great-soul'd Greekes Supply thy lost prife, out of theirs: nor what thy auarice seekes, Our common treasurie can find, so little it doth guard Of what our rac'd towns, yeelded vs. of all which, most is shar'd, And given our fouldiers; which againe, to take into our hands Were ignominious, and base. Now then, since God commands, Part with thy most lou'd prise to him: not any one of vs, Exacts it of thee: yet we all, all loffe thou fufferft thus, Will treble, quadruple in gaine, when Iupiter bestowes The facke of well-wall'd Troy on vs. which by his word, he owes.

Ag.tmemnon to Ahilles.

Do not deceiue your felfe with wit, (he answerd) God-like man; Though your good name may colour it: tis not your fwift foote can Out runne mehere, nor shall the glosse, set on it, with the God, Perswade me to my wrong. Woulst thou, maintaine in sure abode Thine owne prife, and fleight me of mine? Resolue this: if our friends (As fits in equitie, my worth) will right me with amends, So rest it: otherwise my selte, will enter personally On thy prife; that of Ithaciu, or Aiax, for fupply; Let him, on whom I enter, rage. But come we'le order these, Hereafter, and in other place. Now put to facred feas Our blacke faile; in it rowers put, in it fit facrifife: And to thefe, I will make afcend, my fo much enuied prife, Bright-cheekt Chryfeis. For conduct, of all which, we must chuse A chiefe out of our counfellors, thy feruice we must vie, Idomeneus; Atax, thine, or thine, wife Ithacus; Or thine, thou terriblest of men, thou sonne of Peleus: Which fittest were, that thou mightst see, these holy acts performd, For which thy cunning zeale fo pleades; and he whose bow thus stormd

Activities to Ag to For our offences, may be calmd. Achilles, with a frowne, Thus answerd: O thou impudent! of no good but thine owne, Euer respectfull; but of that, with all craft, couctous: With what heart can a man attempt, a feruice dangerous, Or at thy voice be spirited, to flie vpon a foe, Thy mind thus wretched! For my felfe, I was not iniur d fo, By any Troian, that my powers, should bid them any blowes, In nothing beare they blame of me. Phthia, whose bosome flowes With corne and people, neuer felt, empaire of her increase, By their inualion: hils enow, and farre-refounding feas, Powre out their shades, and deepes, betweene: but thee thou frontlesse man. We follow, and thy triumphs make, with bonfires of our bane: Thine, and thy brothers vengeance fought (thou dogs eyes) of this Troy

OF HOMERS ILIADS.

By our expoid lives; whose deferts, thou neither dost employ, With honour, nor with care. And now, thou threatst to force from me, The fruite of my fweate, which the Greekes, gaue all; and though it be (Compar'd with thy part, then fnatcht vp) nothing: nor cuer is, At any facktrowne: but of fight, (the fetcher in of this) My hands have most share: in whose toyles, when I have emptied me Of all my forces; my amends, in liberalitie (Though it be little) I accept, and turne pleafd to my tent: And yet that little, thou effeemft, too great a continent In thy incontinent auarice. For Phthya therefore now My course is; since tis better farre, then here endure, that thou Shouldft still be raufhing my right, draw my whole treasure dries And adde dishonor. He replied: If thy heart serue thee, slig:

Agametonon to Alisties.

Stay not for my cause; others here, will aid, and honor me; If not, yet love I know, is fure; that counfellor is he That I depend on : as for thee, of all our love kept kings, Thou still art most my enemie: strifes, battels, bloodie things. Make thy blood feafts still. But if strength, that these moods build vpon, Flow in thy nerues; God gaue thee it; and so tis not thine owne, But in his hands still: what then lifts, thy pride in this, so hie? Home with thy fleete, and Myrmidons, vie there their Emperie, Command not here: I weigh thee not, nor meane to magnifie Thy rough hewne rages; but in flead, I thus farre threaten thee: Since Phabus needs will force from me, Chryleis, the shall go; My ships, and friends, shall wast her home: but I will imitate so, His pleasure; that mine owne shall take, in person, from thy tent Bright-cheekt Brifeis; and so tell, thy strength-how eminent My powre is, being compar'd with thine: all other, making feare To vaunt equalitie with me; or in this proud kind beare Their beards against me. Thetis sonne, at this stood vext; his heart Bristled his bosome, and two waies, drew his discursive part; If from his thigh, his sharpe sword drawne, he should make roome about Atrides, person slaughtring him; or sit his anger out And curb his spirit. While these thoughts, striu'd in his bloud and mind, And he his sword drew: downe from heaven, Athenia\* stoopt, and shind About his temples; being fent, by th'Iuorie-wrifted queene Saturnia; who, out of her heart, had ever louing bene. And carefull for the good of both. She flood behind, and tooke Achilles by the yellow curles; and onely gaue her looke To him apparance: not a man, of all the rest could see. He, turning backe his eye; amaze, strooke euerie facultie: Yet straight, he knew her, by her eyes, so terrible they were Sparkling with ardor, and thus spake: Thou seed of Jupiter, Why com'ft thou? to behold his pride, that boils our Emperies Then witnesse, with it, my reuenge; and see that insolence die, That lives to wrong me. She replied, I come from heaven to fee Thy anger fettled : if thy foule, will vie her foueraignais,

In fit reflection. I am fent, from Juno, whose affects,

\* Paller

Achilles angris

with Agamem

Achilles to

chilles.

Stand

THE FIRST BOOKE

Stand heartily inclind to both: Come, give vs both respects, And ceasse contention: draw no sword; vse words, and such as may Be bitter to his pride, but iust; for trust in what I say,

A time shall come, when thrice the worth, of that he forceth now, He shall propose for recompence, of these wrongs: therefore throw Reines on thy passions, and serue vs. He answerd: Though my heart Achiller Pallade, Burne in iust anger; yet my soule, must conquer th' angrie part,

Incest, ration And yeeld you conquest. Who subdues, his earthly part for heaven, Heaven to his prayres subdues his wish. This said, her charge was given, Fit honor: in his filter hilt, he held his able hand, And forc'this broad fword vp; and vp, to heaven did reafcend

Minerua, who in Ioues high roofe, that beares the rough shield, tooke Her place with other deiries. She gone, againe forfooke, Patience his paffion; and no more, his filence could confine

Achilles azaine

translates.

eloquenec.

His wrath, that this broad language gaue: Thou euer fleep't in wine, Dogs faces with heart, but of a Harts that nor in th'open eye Of fight, dai'ft thruft into a prease; nor with our nobleft, lie In secret ambush. These works seeme, too full of death for thee; Tis fafer farre, in th'open hoft, to dare an iniurie, To any croffer of thy luft. Thou subject-eating king, Base spirits thou governst, or this wrong, had bene the last sowle thing Thou euer author'dft: yet I vow, and by a great oath sweare, Euen by this scepter; that as this, neueragaine shall beare

Greene leaves, or branches, nor increase, with any growth, his fife;

This famile Fir-Nor did, fince first it left the hils, and had his faculties git directly And ornaments bereft, with iron; which now to other end

Judges of Greece beare; and their lawes, receiv'd from Ioue, defend; (For which, my oath to thee is great.) So whenfocuer need Shall burne with thirst of me, thy host, no prayres shall cuer breed

Affection in me, to their aid; though well deferued woes Afili It thee for them; when to death, man-flaughtring Hector throwes Whole troopes of them; and thou torment'ft, thy vext mind with conceit

Of thy rude rage now: and his wrong, that most deseru'd the right Of all thy armie. Thus he threw, his scepter gainst the ground, With golden stude stucke; and tooke scate. Arrides breast was drownd

In rifing choler. Vp to both, fweet-spoken Hefter stood, The cunning Pylian Orator, whose tongue powrd foorth a flood

Noff its age and Of more-then-hony sweet discourse: two ages were increast Of dinerle languag'd men; all borne, in his time, and deceaft In facred Pylos, where he reignd, amongst the third-ag'd men:

He (well feene in the world) aduifd, and thus express it then. O Gods, our Greeke earth will be drownd, in iust teares; rapefull Trov. Nefforto Achil

Herking, and all his fonnes, will make, as inft a mocke, and ioy les , and Aga-Of these diffunctions; if of you, that all our host excell, In counfell, and in skill of fight, they heare this: Come, repell Thefe yong mens paffions: y'are not both, (put both your yeares in one)

So old as I: I liu'd long fince, and was companion With men superior to you both: who yet would euer heare, My counfels with respect. My eyes, yet neuer witnesse were, Nor ever will be, of fuch men, as then delighted them; Perubous, Exadues, and god-like Polypheme.

Ceneus, and Dryas, prince of men; Agean Thefeus,

A man, like heavens immortals formd; all, all most vigorous, Of all men, that even those daies bred; most vigorous men, and fought

With beafts most vigorous; mountain beafts, (for me in strength were nought Matcht with their forces) fought with them; and brauely fought them downes

OF HOMERS ILIADS.

Yet euen with these men, I conuerst, being cald to the renowne Of their focieties, by their fuites, from Pylos farre, to fight In th'Afian kingdome; and I fought, to a degree of might

That helpt even their mights, against fuch, as no man now would dare,

To meete in conflict; yet even thele, my counfels still would heare, And with ebedience, crowne my words. Giue you fuch palme to them;

Tis better, then to wreath your wraths. Arridesegiue not streame To all thy powre, nor force his prife; but yeeld her still his owne,

As all men elfe do. Nor do thou, encounter with thy crowne (Great sonne of Peleus) since no king, that ever Joue allowd Grace of a scepter, equals him. Suppose thy nerues endowd

With strength superior, and thy birth, a verie Goddesse gaue: Yet he offorce, is mightier; fince, what his ownenerues have Is amplified, with iuft command, of many other. King of men

Command thou then thy felfe; and I, with my prayres will obtaine,

Grace of Achilles, to Subdue, his furie: whose parts are Worth our intreatie; being chiefe checke, to all our ill in warre.

All this, good father (faid the king) is comely, and good right; But this man breakes all fuch bounds; he, affects past all men height. All would in his powre hold, all make, his fubiccts, give to all

His hote will for their temperate law: all which he never shall Perswade at my hands. If the Gods, have given him the great stile

Of ableft fouldier; made they that, his licence to reuile Men with vile language? Thetis (ont, preuented him, and faid:

Fearefull and vile I might be thought, if the exactions laid By all meanes on me I should beare. Others command to this. Thou shalt, not me, or if thou dost, farre my free spirit is

From feruing thy command. Belide, this I affirme (affoord Impression of it in thy soule) I will not vie my sword On thee, or any, for a wench: vniuftly though thou tak'ft

The thing thou gan'ft; but all things elfe, that in my ship thou mak'ft Greedi furuey of, do not touch, without my leave; or do Adde that acts wrong to this; that thefe, may fee that outrage too; And then comes my part: then be fure, thy bloud vpon my lance,

Shall flow in vengeance. These high termes, these two at variance Vid to each other; left their feates, and after them arofe The whole court. To his tents and ships, with friends and fouldiers, goes Angrie Achilles. Atreus sonne, the swift ship lancht, and put

Within it twentie cholen row'rs: within it likewise shut The Hecatomb, t'appeale the God. Then cause to come abord

Faire

atate.

Agamemnon to Nefter.

Adilles to Azamemnon,

The Grecian councell diffol

Faire checkt Chryfeis. For the chiefe, he in whom Pallas pourd Her store of counsels, (Ithacia) aboord went last, and then The moist waies of the sea they faild. And now the king of men Bad all the hoalt to facrifice. They facrific'd and, cast The offall of all to the deepes: the angric God they grac't With perfect Hecatombs; some buls, some goates along the shore Of the vnfruitfull sea, inflam'd. To heaven the thicke sumes bore Enwrapped fauours. Thus though all, the politique king made shew Respects to heaven; yet he himselfe, all that time did pursue His owne affections. The late iarre, in which he thunderd threats

Against Achilles, still he fed, and his affections heats Thus vented to Talthybius, and grave Eurybates Heralds, and ministers of trust, to all his messages.

Talthybous and Eurybates bu Heraids.

Hafte to Achilles tent, where take, Brifen hand, and bring Her beauties to vs; if he faile, to yeeld her, fay your king Will come himselfe with multitudes, that shall the horribler Make both his presence and your charge, that so he dares deferre.

This faid, he fent them with a charge, of hard condition. They went vnwillingly, and trod, the fruitleffe feas shore: soone They reacht the nauie and the tents, in which the quarter lay Of all the Myrmidons, and found, the chiefe Chiefe in their fway, Set at his blacke barke in his tent. Nor was Achilles glad To fee their presence; nor themselves, in any glorie, had Their message; but with reuerence stood, and fear'd th'offended king. Askt not the dame; nor spake a word. He yet, well knowing the thing .tduar Prince- That caufd their coming; grac'd them thus: Heralds, ye men that beare

The meffages of men and Gods; y'are welcome, come ye neare. I nothing blame you, but your king; tis he, I know, doth fend You for Brileis, the is his. Patrocluse honourd friend, Bring foorth the damfell, and these men, let leade her, to their Lord. But, Heralds, be you witnesses, before the most ador'd; Before vs mortals, and before, your most vngentle king, Of what I fuffer: that if warre, cuer hereafter bring My aide in question; to auert, any seuerest bane, It brings on others; I am scusse, to keepe my aide in wane, Since they mine honour. But your king, in tempting milchiefe, raues, Nor less at once, by prefent things, the future; how like waves, Ils follow ils iniuffices, being neuer fo fecure In present times, but after plagues, even then, are seene as sure. Which yet he fees not; and fo fooths, his prefent luft; which checkt, Would checke plagues future; and he might, in fuccouring right, protect

Such as fight for his right at fleete; they still in safetie fight, That fight still iustly. This speech vid, Patroclus did the rite His friend commanded; and brought forth, Brifeir from her tent; Gaue her the heralds, and away, to th'Achiue ships they went: She sad, and scarce for griefe, could go; her loue, all friends for sooke, And wept for anger. To the shore, of th'old sea, he betooke Himselfe alone; and casting forth, vpon the purple sea,

His wet eyes, and his hands to heaven, advancing; this fad plea, Made to his mother: Mother, fince, you brought me forth to breath, Achilles to The-So short a life: Olympius, had good right to bequeath My short life, honor, yet that right, he doth in no degree: But lets Atrides do me shame, and force that prise from me That all the Greekes gaue: this with teares, he vtterd, and she heard; Set with her old fire, in his deepes; and inftantly appeard, (laid Vp from the gray fea, like a cloud: fate by his fide, and faid; Why weepes my fonner what grieues theer speake; conceale not what hath Their to Addit-Such hard hand on thee: let both know. He (fighing like a storme) Replied: Thou doft know; why should I, things knowne; againe informe: Achilles to The-We marcht to Thebs, the facred towne, of king Eesion, Sackt it, and brought to fleete the spoile, which euerie valiant sonne Of Greece, indifferently shar'd. Atrides had for share, Faire-cheekt Chrysen; after which, his priest, that shoots so faire, Chryles, the faire Chryfeis fire, arriv'd at th' Achive fleete, With infinite ransome; to redeeme, the deare imprison'd feete, Of his faire daughter. In his hands, he held Apollos crowne, And golden scepter; making suite, to euerie Grecian sonne, But most, the sonnes of Atreus, (the others orderers) Yet they least heard him; all the rest, receiv'd with reverend eares, The motion: both the Prieft, and gifts, gracing, and holding worth His wisht acceptance. Arreus sonne, yet (vext) commanded forth With rude termes, Phabus reverend Priest: who, angric, made retreat, And prayd to Phabus, in whole grace, he standing passing great, Got his petition. The God, an ill thatt sentabrode, That tumbl'd downe the Greekes in heapes. The host had no abode, That was not vifited; we askt, a Prophet that well knew The cause of all, and from his lips, Apollos prophecies flew; Telling his anger. First my selfe, exhorted to appeale The angerd God; which Atreus sonne, did at the heart displease. And up he flood, vide threats, performd. The blacke-eyd Greeks fent home Chryleis to her fire; and gaue, his Goda Hecatome; Then, for Brifeis to my tents, Atrides Heralds came, And tooke her, that the Greekes gaue, all. If then thy powres can frame

Wreake for thy fonne, affoord it; scale, Olympus, and implore loue, (if by either word, or fact; thou euer didft restore Ioy to his green'd heart) now to helpe. I oft have heard thee vant

In court of Pelew, that alone, thy hand was converfant, In rescue from a cruell spoile, the blacke-clowd-gathering Ioue; Whom other Godheads, would have bound. (The powre whose pace doth

The round earth; heavens great Queene, and Pallas) to whose bands Thou cam'st with rescue; bringing vp, him with the hundred hands, To great Olympus; whom the Gods, call Briaraus; men

Ægeon; who, his fire furpast, and was as strong againe; And in that grace, fat glad, by Ioue; th'immortals stood difmaid A: his ascension; and gaue, free passage to his aid.

Of all this, tell love; kneele to him; embrace his knee, and pray

Neptune, Inno, and Pailas, contederates in the

Linding of Iupi-The fiction of Briaram.

Af.

(mouc

The banquet-

The evening:

The morning.

(If Trois aide he will euer deigne) that now their forces may Beate home the Greeks to fleete, and fea; embruing their retreat In flaughter: their pains paying the wreake, of their proud Soueraigns heart: And that farre-ruling king may know, from his poore fouldiers harms, His owne harme fals: his owne, and all, in mine; his best in arms.

There to Achil-

Her answer she powr'd out in teares: O me, my sonne (said she) Why brought I vp, thy being at all; that brought thee forth to be Sad subject of so hard a fate? O would to heaven, that since, Thy fate is little, and not long; thou mightft without offence, And teares performe it. But to liue, thrall to fo sterne a fate As grants thee least life; and that least, so most unfortunate, Grieues me t'haue giuen thee any life. But what thou wishest now (If tone will grant) ile vp, and aske. Olympus crownd with fnow Ile clime: but sit thou fast at secte: renounce all warre, and feed Thy heart with wrath, and hope of wreake: rill which come, thou shalt need, Alittle patience: Iupiter, went yesterday to feast Amongst the blamelesse Æthiops, in th'Oceans deepned breast;

immer: fes? with the A. timps.

All Gods attending him: the twelfth, high heaven agains he fees, And then his braffe-pau'd court Ile skale; cling to his powrefull knees, And doubt not, but to winne thy wish. Thus made she her remoue, And left wrath tyring on her sonne, for his enforced loue.

Nanigation to Chryfa.

Phofestolity-

Vly/les, with the Hecatomb, arriv'd at Chryfas fhore: And when, amids the hauens deepe mouth, they came to vie the oare, They straite stroke saile, then rold them vp, and on the hatches threw. The top mast, to the kelsine then, with haleyards downe they drews Then brought the ship to Port with oares, then forked anchor cast, And gainst the violence of stormes, for drifting made her fast. All come ashore, they all exposd, the holy Hecatomb

To angrie Phabus; and with it, Chryfeis welcomd home: Whom, to her fire, wife Ishacus, that did at th'altar fland, For honour, led; and (fpoken thus) refignd her to his hand:

Chrises, the mightic king of men (great Agamemnon) sends Thy lou'd feed, by my hands, to thine; and to thy God commends A Hecatomb, which my charge is, to facrifice, and feeke

Our much figh-mixt-woc, his recure, innokt by eueric Greeke. Thus he refignd her, and her fire, receiv'd her, highly loyd. About the well-built altar then, they orderly emploide The facred offring. Washt their hands, tooke falt cakes, and the Priest

(With hands held up to heauen) thus praid: O thou that all things feeft, Fautour of Chryfa, whose faire hand, doth guardfully dispose Celestiall Cilla: gouerning, in all powre, Tenedos:

Charlesprayer peafing the plague.

O heare thy Priest, and as thy hand, in free grace to my prayers Shot feruent plague-shafts through the Greekes: now hearten their affaires, With health renewd, and quite remoue, th'infection from their blood. He praid; and to his prairs againe, the God propitious stood.

All, after prayre, cast on falt cakes, drew backe, kild, slaid the beenes,

Cut out, and dubd with fat their thighes, faire drest with doubled leaves; And on them, all the fweet-breads prickt. The Priest, with small sere wood Did Did facrifice; powr'd on red wine, by whom the yong men flood, And turnd (in five ranks) spits; on which, (the legs enough) they eate

The inwards; then in giggots cut, the other fit for meate; And put to fire; which (rofted well) they drew; the labour done,

They feru'd the feast in that fed all to fatisfaction. Defire of meate, and wine, thus quencht, the youths crownd cups of wine

Drunke off, and fild againe to all. That day was held divine: And spent in Parans to the Sunne; who heard with pleased eare; When whose bright chariot stoops to sea, and twilight hid the cleare;

All, foundly on their cables flept, even till the night was worne:

And when the Lady of the light, the rofic fingerd morne Rose from the hils: all fresh arose, and to the campe retir'd.

A sollo with a fore-right wind, their swelling barke inspir'd. The top-mast hoisted; milke-white failes, on his round breast they put; The Missens strooted with the gale, the ship her course did cut, So swittly, that the parted waves, against her ribs did rore,

Which coming to the campe, they drew, aloft the fandie shore: Where, laid on stocks, each fouldier kept, his quarter, as before. But Pelus sonne, swift-foote Achilles, at his swift ships fate,

Burning in wrath, nor cuer came, to Councels of estate, That make men honord: never trod, the fierce embattaild field. But kept close, and his lou'd heart pin'd: what fight and cries could yeeld, Thirfting, at all parts, to the hoaft. And now fince first he told His wrongs to Thetis: twelve faire mornes, their enfignes did vnfold. And then the eucrlining Gods, mounted Olympus, love First in ascension. Thetis then, remembred well to moue Achilles motion: role from sea, and by the mornes first light, The great heaven, and Olympus climbd; where, in supremest height

Of all that many-headed hill, the faw the farre-feene fonne Of Saturne, set from all the rest, in his free seate alone: Before whom (on her owne knees falne) the knees of Jupiter

Her left hand held, her right his chinne; and thus she did prefer Hersonnes petition: Father love, if ever I have stood Aidfull to thee in word or worke: with this implored good

Requite my aide:renowne my lonne, fince in fo short a race, (Past others)thou confin's his life: an insolent disgrace Is done him by the king of men: he forc't from him\_a prife Wonne with his fword. But thou, o love, that art most strong, most wife, Honour my sonne, for my sake; adde, strength to the Troians side

By his fides weaknesse, in his want: and see Troy amplifide In conquest, so much, and so long, till Greece may give againe The gloric reft him; and the more, illustrate the free raigne Of his wrongd honour. love, at this, late filent; not a word

In long space past him: Theis still, hung on his knee; implor'd The lecond time, his helpe, and faid: Grant, or denie my fuite. Be free in what thou doest; I know, thou canst not fit thus mute, For feare of any: speake, denic, that so I may be sure Of all heavens Goddesses, tis I, that onely must endure

Difhonor

Intiter and the other Gods from the Acthiops.

Inpiter.

Thetis brayer to Infiter.

A name of

Fulcan fils and

ginestheenpto

The fall of Vul-

Pulcan skinker

to the Gods.

Fulcan.

Iunes reflic.

Diffionor by thee. Iupiter, the great cloud-gatherer, grieu'd With thought of what a world of griefes, this fuite askt, being atchieu'd; Issets Thus. Sweld, figh'd, and answerd: Works of death, thou vigeth; () at this Iuno will storme, and all my powers, inflame with contumcties. Euerilie wrangles, charging me, in eare of all the Gods. That I am partiall ftill; that I, adde the displeasing oddes Of my aide to the Ilians. Be gone then, left she see: Leave thy request to my care: yet, that trust may hearten thee With thy defires grant, and my powre, to give it act, approve How vaine her strife is: to thy praire, my eminent head shall moue, Which is the great figne of my will, with all th'immortall flates: Irreuocable; neuer failes; neuer without the rates Of all powers elfe: when my head bowes, all heads bow with it stills As their first mouer, and gives powre, to any worke I will. He faid; and his blacke-ey-brows bent; about his deathleffe head. Th'Ambrofian curls flowed; great heaven shooke, and both were severed, Their counfels broken. To the depth, of Negtunes kingdome, diu'd, Theris, from heavens height: Iouearofe; and all the Gods received, (All riling from their thrones) their firesattending to his court: None fate, when he role; none delaid, the furnishing his port, Till he came neare: all met with him, and brought him to his throne. Not fate great luno ignorant, when she beheld, alone, Old Nereus filuer-footed feed, with Ioue; that she had brought Counfels to heaven; and ftraight her tongue, had teeth in it, that wrought

This tharpe inucctive: Who was that, (thou craftiest counsellor Of all the Gods) that so apart, some secret did implore: I uerapart from me, thou lou'll, to counfell and decree, Things of more close trust then thou thinkst, are fit t'impart to me: What ever thou determin'it, I, must ever be denied The knowledge of it, by thy will. To her speech, thus replied:

The Father, both of men, and Gods: Haue neuer hope to know, My whole intentions; though my wife: it fits not, nor would show, Well to thine owne thoughts: but what fits, thy womans care to heare; Woman, nor man, nor God, shall know, before it grace thine care. Yet, what apart from men and Gods, I please to know; forbeare T'examine, or enquire of that. She with the cowes faire eyes (Respected Juno) this returnd: Austere king of the skies, What hast thou vtterd? when did I, before this time, enquire, Or life thy counsels: passing close, you are still your defire, Is feru'd with fuch care, that I feare, you can fearce youch the deed That makes it publike; being feduc't, by this old sea-Gods feed,

The late act of thy bowed head, was for the working out, Of some boone she askt, that her sonne, thy partiall hand would please With plaguing others. Wretch (faid he) thy fubtle icloufies, Are still exploring: my defignes, can neuer scape thine eye; Which yet thou neuer canst preuent. Thy curiofitie Makes thee leffe car'd for, at my hands; and horrible the end

That could so early vse her knees, embracing thine. I doubt,

Shall make thy humor. If it be, what thy suspects intend, What then: tis my free will it should: to which, let way be given, With filence; curbe your tongue in time, left all the Gods in heaven Too few be, and too weake to helpe, thy punisht insolence, When my inacceffible hands, shall fall on thee. The sence Of this high threatning, made her feare; and filent the fate downe, Humbling her great heart. All the Gods, in court of love, did frowne At this offence given: amongst whom, heavens famous Artizan, Ephasslus, in his mothers care, this comely speech began:

Beleeue it, these words will breed wounds, beyond our powres to beare,

If thus for mortals ye fall out. Ye make a tumult here That spoiles our banquet. Euermore, worst matters put downe best. But mother, though your selfe be wise, yet let your sonne request His wildome audience. Giue good termes, to our lou'd father loue, For feare he take offence againe, and our kind banquet proue A wrachfull battell. If he will, the heavenly lightner can Take you, and toffe you from your throne; his power Olympian Is so surpassing. Soften then, with gentle speech his splene,

And drinke to him; I know his heart, will quickly downe againe. This faid, ariting from his throne, in his lou'd mothers hand He put the double handeld cup, and faid: Come, do not stand On these crosse humors: suffer, beare, though your great bosome grieve, And lest blowes force you: all my aide, not able to relieue Your hard condition; though these eyes, behold it, and this heart Sorrow to thinke it; tis a taske, too dangerous to take part Against Olympius. I my selfe, the proofe of this still feele: When other Gods would faine have helpt, he tooke me by the heele And hurld me out of heaven: all day, I was in falling downe, Atlength in Lemnos I strooke earth; the likewise falling Sunne, And I, together set: my life, almost set too; vet there

The Sinty cheard, and tooke me vp. This did to laughter cheare White-wrifted Iuno, who now tooke, the cup of him and fmil'd. The sweete-peace-making-draught went round, and lame Ephaelius fild Nectar, to all the other Gods. A laughter neuer left, Shooke all the bleffed deities, to fee the lame fo deft At that cup service. All that day, even till the Sunne went downe. They banqueted, and had fuch cheere, as did their wishes crowne. Nor had they musicke lesse divine, Apollo there did touch His most sweete harpe; to which, with voice, the Muses pleased as much. But when the Sunsfaire light was fet, each Godhead to his house A ldreft for fleepe, where cuerie one, with art most curious (By heavens great both foote halting God) a feuerall roofe had built, Even he to sleepe went, by whose hand, heaven is with lightning guilt. (High love) where he had vid to reft, when fweet fleepe feifd his eyes:

By him the golden-thron'd Queene slept: the Queene of deities.

Apollo touches bubarreat the banquer, and the Muses sing to it.

C

15

COMMENTARIVS.

Since I diffent from all other Translators, and Interpreters, that ever affaid expolition of this miraculous Poeme, especially where the dininerapture is most exempt from capacitie, in Grammarians meerely, and Grammaticall Criticks, and where the inward sense or soule of the sacred Muse is onely within eye-shot of a Poetical spirits inspection, (lest I be presudiced with opinion, to diffent of ignorance, or singularity) 1 am bound by this briefe Comment , to shew I understand how all other extants understand, my reasons why I reiect them; and bow I receive my Author. In which labour, if where all others find discords and dissonances, I proue him entirely harmonious and proportionate: if where they often alter, and flie his originall, I at all parts flandfast, and observe it if where they mixe their most pitiful calligations with his praises, I render him without touch, and bey nd admiration: (though truth in her verse nakedneffe sits in se deepe apit, that from Gades to Aurora, and Ganges, few eyescan found her: ) I hope yes , those few here , will so discouer and confirme her, that the date being out of her darkeneffe in this morning of our Homer, he shall now gird his Temples with the Sunne , and be confest (against his good friend ) Nunquam dorinitate. But how all Translators, Cenfors, or Inserpretors, baue slept, and bene dead to his true understanding; I hope it will neither cast shadow of arrogance in me to affirme, nor of difficultie in you to beleene: if you please to suspend censure, & diminution, till your impartiall conference of their paines and mine be admitted. For induction and preparative to which patience, and perswasion, trouble your selves but to know this: This neuer enough-glorified Poet, (to wary & quicken his eternal Poem) hath inspired his chiefe persons with different spirits, most ingenious and inimitable characters, which not underflood how are their freeches? being one by another, as coueniently, and necessarily knowne, as the instrument by the found. If a Translator or Interpreter of a ridiculous and cowardly described person (being deceived in his charatter) (o violates, and vitiates the originall, to make his speech grave, and him valiant: can the negligence and numbreffe of fuch an Interpreter or Translator, be leffe then the fleepe , and death , I am bold to fprinckle apon bim? or could I do leffe then affirme and enforce this being fo happily discourred? This therfore (in his due place) approved and explaned, let me hope my other assumpts will prove as conspicuous.

This first and second booke, I have wholly translated againe; the seventh, eighth, ninth, and tenth bookes, deferring still imperfect, being all Englished solong since; and my late hand (ouercome with labour) not yet rested enough to resine them. Nor are the wealthie veines of this holy ground, so amply discovered in my sinst twelve labours, as my last; not having competent time, nor my prosit in his mysteries being so ample, as when driving through his thirteenth and last books, I drew the main depth, ample, as when driving strong this silver bow of our Phoebus, the cleare scope and cottexture of his worke; the full and most beautifull sigures of his persons. To those last twelve then, I must reserve you, for all the chiefe worth of my cleare discoveries. And in the means space, I intrease your acceptance of some sew new touches in these sirst. Not perplexing you in first or last, with any thing bundled in any other Interpreter, surface then I must consciously make congression with such as have diminish, mangled, and maimed, my most worthly most tendered Author.

And a moladis: aides (being compounded ex à privativa: & elsa video) signifies, locus tenebricosus, or (according to Virgil) sincluce domus; and therefore (different from others) I so convert it.

6 Kuperoir, diavoisin nasi (Siec &c.) is the vulgar reading, which I reade: numer-

orresortistin. ( Tati dies dinnesen Beng) because raos referd to xunsoor, Gre. is redundant and idle to the miseries of the Greekes by loves counsell, grave, and sententions.

Here our common readers would have tempore understood; because βωλη (to which they thinke the Poet must otherwise have reference) is the feminine gender. But Homer understands Ioue; as in τωι verse 273, he expounds himself in these words:

- αλλα τεθι Ζυνες στο which Pindarus Thebanus in his Epitome of these Iliads, rightly observes, in these verses.

Conficiebat enim summi sententia Regis, Ex quo contulerant discordi pectore pugnas Sceptriger Atrides, & bello clarus Achilles.

d Environment Again, comprodution Graci, all others turne it; but since, Enquentum significa properly, tausta acclamatione do significationem approbations, 1 therefore accordingly convert it, because the other intimates a comproduction of all the Greekes by word; which was not so, but onely by inarticulate acclamations, or showter.

C Aptilosbuxa: aptibusas, fignifies properly circumambulo, and onely metaphotice, protego, or tucor, as it is alwaies in this place translated; which suffers alseration with me, since our usuall phrase of walking the round in townes of garrison, for

the defence of it, fits so well the propertie of the originall.

f 11/2) E has Sua Aurentior in a Pramilicrat enim Dea alba vinis Iuno? Why Iuno fhould fend Pallas, is a thing not noted by any: I therefore answer; Because luno is Goddesse of flate. The allegory therefore in the Prosopopoeia both of Iuno & Pallas, is, that Achilles for respect to the state there present; the rather of ed that discretion and restraint of his anger. So in discress other places, when state is represented, Iuno procures it: as in the eighteenth booke, for the state of Patroclus his setching off, luno commands the Sunne to go downe before his time, & c.

E Ω', φαπ δ'ακευχέων fic dixit lachrimans, &c. These teares are called by our Comentors, unworthie, and fitter for children, or women, then fuch an Heroe as Achilles: and therefore Plato is cited in 3. de Repub. where he faith, 0 :90 aga, &c. Meritò igitur, clarorum virorum ploratus è medio tolleremus, &c. To answer which, and instific the fitnesse of teares generally (as they may be occasioned) in the greatest, and most renowmed men. (omitting examples of Virgils Æncas, Alexander the Great, &c.) I oppose against Plato, onely one president of great and most perfect humanitie, (to whom infinitely aboue all other, we must prostrate our imitations) that shed teares, viz. our All perfect and Almightie Sautour, who wept for Lazarus. This then, leaving the fitnesse of great mens teares generally, vtterly vnanswerable: these particular teares of vnuented anger in Achilles, are in him most naturall: teares being the highest effects of greatest and most sierie spirits; either when their abilities cannot performe to their wils, or that they are restrained of reuenge, being injured, out of other considerations; as now the consideration of the flate, and granitic of the counsell, and publike good of the armie curbd Achilles. Who can denie, that there are teares of manlinesse, and magnanimitie, as well as womanish and pusillanimous? So Diomed, wept for curst heart, when Apollo strooke bis scourge from him, and hindered his horserace; having bene warned by Pallas before not to resist the Deities; and so his great spirits being curbed of reuenge, for the wrong he received then. So when not-enough vented anger, was not to be exprest enoughby that teare-starting affection in couragious and fierce men, our most accomplish expressor, helpes the illustration in a Simile of his feruour, in most feruent-spirited fowles, resembling the wrathfull fight of Sarpedon and Patroclu trime Vulsures fighting, and crying on a rocke, which thus I have afterwards Englished, and here for example inferted:

Downe iumpt he from his charior, downe leapt his foe as light: And as on some far-seeing rocke, a cast of Vultures fight, Flie on each other, flrike, and truffe; part, meete, and then flicke by; Tugge both with crooked beakes, and feres; crie, fight, and fight, and cry. So fiercely fought these angrie kings, &c.

Wherein you see that crying in these eagerlie fought fowles (which is like teares in anerie men) is fo farre from foftneffe or faintneffe , that to the superlative of hardineffe and courage, it expresseth both. Ner must we be fo groffe to imagine, that Homet made Achilles, or Diomed blubber, or fob, ore, but in the verie point and fline of their unmented anger , fied a few violent and feething-ouer teares. What Afe-like impudence wit then, for any meerely vaineglorious, and felfe-louing puffe, that euevie where may reade these inimitable touches of our Homers maisterie, any where to oppose his arrogant and ignorant castigations? when he should rather (with his much better understander Spondanus ) submit where he oversees him faulty: and fay thou: Quia tu tamen hoc voluisti, sacrolancte tuæ authoritati, per me nihil detrahetur.

The end of the first Booke.





## SECOND BOOKE OF HOMERS ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT.

Oue cals a vision up, from Somnus den: To bid Atrides, muster up his men. The king (to Greekes dissembling his desire) Perswades them to their countrie to retire. By Pallas will, Vlyfles flaves their flight; And wife old Neltor, heartens them to fight. They take their meate: which done, to armes they goes And march in good array, against the foe. Sothole of Troy, when Itis, from the skie, Of Saturns some, performs the Ambassie.

Another Argument.

Beta, the dreame and Synod cites, And catalogues the nauall knights.

He other Gods, and knights at armes, all night flept: onely tone, Impiter carefull Sweet flumber feild not; he discourst, how best he might approue his remote the His yow made for Achilles grace, and make the Grecians find His miffe, in much death. Al waies cast; this cousel seru'd his mind With most allowance: to dispatch, a harmefull dreame to greet

The king of men; and gaue this charge: Go, to the Achiue fleet, Inpiter cals pp (Pernicious dreame) and being arriv'd, in Agamemnons tent, a vision. Deliuer truly all this charge; command him to convent His whole hoast arm'd, before these towres; for now Troys broad waid towne He shall take in: the heaven-hould Gods, are now indifferent growne, Innos request hath wonne them: Troy, now under imminent ils. At all parts labours. This charge heard, the vision straight fulfils: The ships reacht, and Attides tent, in which he found him laid; Divine fleepe powrd about his powres. He flood aboue his head Like Neftor (grac't, of old men, most) and this did intimate:

Sleepes the wife Aireus-tame-horse sonne: a counsellour of State, Must not, the whole night, spend in sleepes to whom the people are. For guard committed; and whose life, stands bound to so much care. Now heare me then, (Ioues meffenger,) who, though fatre off from thee, Is neare thee yet; in ruth, and care: and gives command by me, To arme thy whole hoaft. Thy ftrong hand, the broad-waid towne of Troy, Shall now take in: no more the Gods, diffentiously imploy Their high-hould powers: Iunos suite, hath wonne them all to her; And ill fates ouer-hang these towres, addrest by Iupiter.

Fixe

The vision to Agamemnon. Agamemnon difcourfeth of his vifion. Fixe in thy mind this, nor forget, to giue it action, when Sweet theepe shall leaue thee. Thus he sted, and left the king of men Repeating, in discourse, his dreame; and dreaming still, awake, Of powre, not readie yet tor act. O foele, he thought to take In that next day, old Priams towne; not knowing what affaires touch had in purpose; who prepar'd, (by strong fight) sie hes and cares For Greekes, and Troians. The dreame gone, his voice still murmured About the kings cares: who sate vp, put on him, in his bed, His silken inner weed; faire, new, and then in hast arose; Cast on his ample mantle, tied, to his soft feet faire shoes; His siluer-hilted sword he hung, about his shoulders, tooke His fathers scepter, neuer staind: which then abroad he shooke, And went to steete. And now great heaven, Goddesse Awarea, scall'd

The morning.

And went to freete. And now great heaven, Goddelie Aurora, Italia To love, and all Gods, bringing light. When Agamemon call'd His heralds, charging them aloud, to call to inflant Court The thicke-haird Greekes. The heralds call'd, the Greekes made quickerefort: The Councell chicfly he composed, of old great minded men, At Nestors thips, the Pylian king: all there assembled then, Thus Aircin sonne begunne the Court: Heare friends, a dreame divine,

.1 gamemnon

Thus Areas fonne begunne the Court: Heare friends, a dreame divine, Amids the calme night in my fleepe, did through my flut eyes shine, Within my fantasie: his forme, did passing naturally Resemble Resolution attire, a stature just as hie.

He stood about my head, and words, thus fashiond, did relate.

Agamemnon

Sleepes the wife Aireus-tame-horse sonne: A counsellor of state Must not, the whole night spend in sleepe; to whom the people are For guard committed; and whose life, stands bound to so much care. Now heare me then, (loues meffenger,) who, though farre off from thee, Is neare thee yet, in loue, and care: and gives command by me, To armethy whole hoaft. Thy ftrong hand, the broad-waid towne of Trov. Shall now take in: no more the Gods, diffentiously imploy Their high-hould powres: Saturnias fuite, bath wonne them all to hers And ill fates ouer-hang these towres, addrest by Jupiter. Fixe in thy mind this. This exprest, he tooke wing and away; And sweet sleepe left me: let vs then, by all our meanes assay, To arme our armie; I will first, (as farre as fits our right) Trie their addictions, and command, with full-fail'd ships our flight: Which if they yeeld to, oppose you. He sate; and vp arese Nefter, of landy Pylos, king: who, (willing to dispose Their counsell to the publicke good) proposed this to the State: Princes, and Counfellors of Greece: If any should relate

Refer to the Greekes.

Simile.

This vision, but the king himselfe; it might be held a tale,
And moue the rather our retraite: but since our Generall
Affirmes hesaw it, hold it true; and all our best meanes make
To arme our armie. This speech vide, he first the Councell brake;
The other scepter-bearing States, arose to, and obeyd
The peoples Rector. Being abroad, the earth was ouerlaid
With slockers to them, that came forth: as when, of frequent Bees
Swarmes rise out of a hollow rocke, repairing the degrees

Of

Of their egression endlessly; with euer rising new, From forth their sweet nest: as their store, still as it faded, grew, And neuer would ceasile sending forth, her clusters to the spring They still crowd out so; this flocke here; that there, belabouring The loaded flowres. So from the ships, and tents, the armies store, Troopt to these Princes, and the Court, along th'ynmeasur'd shore: Amongst whom, loues Ambassadresse, (Fame) in her vertue shin'd, Exciting greedinesse to heare. The rabble thus inclin'd, Hurried rogether; vprore feild, the high Court; earth did grone Beneath the fetling multitude; tumult was there alone. Turne three voiciterous heralds rofe, to checke the rout, and get Eare to their love-kept Gouernors; and instantly was set That huge confusion; euery man, set fast, and clamor ceast: Then flood divine Atrides vp, and in his hand comprest Histoepter, th'elaborate worke, of fierie Mulciber: Who gaue it to Saturnian love; love to his messengers His messenger (Argicides,) to Pelops, skild in horse; Pelops, to Aireus chiefe of men; he dying, gaue it course To Prince Thyestes, rich in heards; Thyestes to the hand Of Agamemnon renderd it, and with it, the command Of many Iles, and Argos, all. On this he leaning, faid: O friends, great sonnes of Danaus, servants of Mars; love laid A heavie curse on me, to vow, and binde it with the bent Of his high forehead; that (this Troy, of all her people spent) I should returne; yet now to mocke, our hopes, built on his vow: And charge inglorioutly my flight, when fuch an ouerthrow Of braue friends, I have authored. But to his mightieft will We must submit vs; that hath raz't, and will be razing still, Mensfootsteps, from so many townes; because his power is most, He will destroy most. But how vile, such, and so great an hoast, Will thew to future times? that matcht, with leffer numbers farre, We flie, not putting on the crowne, of our folong-held warre: Of which, there yet appeares no end. Yet should our foes and we Strike truce, and number both our powers; Troy taking all that be Her arm'd inhabitants; and we, in tens should all sit downe At our truce banquet: euerie ten, allow'd one of the towns To fill his feast-cup; many tens, would their attendant want: So much I must affirme, our power, exceeds th'inhabitant.

But their auxiliarie bands; those brandishers of speares,

(From many cities drawne) are they, that are our hinderers;

Not suffering well-raild Troy to fall. Nine yeares are ended now,

Since loue our conquest vow'd, and now, our vessels rotten grow,

And made vs welcome, lies vnwrought: Come then, as I bid, all

Our vemost, take in broad-waid Troy. This said, the multitude

Was all for home, and all men else, that what this would conclude

Obey, and flie to our lou'd home, for now, nor ever shall

For our arrivall: yet the worke, that should have wreakt our wrong,

Our tackling failes, our wives, yong fonnes, fit in their doores, and long

mynarejje.

The scepter of Agamemuon.

Agamemuen to

He cudgeld with his scepter, chid, and said: Stay wretch, be still,

Simile.

#### THE SECOND BOOKE

Had not discourd. All the crowd, was shou'd about the shore;
In sway, like rude, and raging waues, rows dwith the feruent blore
Of th'East, and South winds; when they breake, from lowes clouds, and are
On rough backs of th'I carian seas: or like a field of corne
High growne, that Zephyrs we hement gusts, bring easily underneath,
And make the stiffe-vp-brists' deares, do homage to his breath:
For euen so easily, with the breath, Atrides vide, was swaid
The violent multitude. To sheet, with showts, and disaraid,
All rusht; and with a sogge of dust, their rude feete, dimd the day;
Each cried to other, cleanse our ships; come, lanch, aboord, away.
The clamor of the runners home, reacht heauen; and then past fate,
The Greekes had left Troy, had not then, the Goddesse of estate,

Lans to Pallas

Thus spoke to Paller: O foule shame, thou vntam'd seed of love, Shall thus the feas broad backe be charg'd, with thefe our friends remoue? Thus leaving Argine Hellen here? thus Priam grac't? thus Troy? In whose fields, farre from their lou'd owne, (for Hellens sake) the ioy, And life of fo much Grecian birth, is vanished take thy way T'our brasse-arm'd people; speake them faire, let not a man obey The charge now given, nor lanch one ship. She said, and Pallas did As the commanded: from the tops, of heavens fleepe hill the flid; And straight, the Greekes swift ships, she reacht: Vlyses, (like to Ione In gifts of counsell) she found out; who, to that base remoue, Stird not a foote, nor toucht a ship; but grieu'd at heart to see ... That fault in others. To him close, the blue-eyd deitie Made way, and faid: Thou wifeft Greeke, divine Laertes fonne, Thus flie ye homewards, to your ships, shall all thus headlong runne: Glorie to Priam, thus ye leave; glorie to all his friends, If thus ye leave her here; for whom, fo many violent ends Haue closed your Greeke eyes? and to farre, from their so loued homes Go to these people, vie no stay; with faire termes our come Their foule endeuour: not a man, a flying faile let hoice. Thus foake the, and Vly fles knew, twas Pallas by her voice:

Ranne to the runners; cash from him, his mantle, which his man And Herald, graue Eurybates, the Ithacensian That followd him, tooke vp. Himselfe, to Agamemnon went; His incorrupted scepter tooke; his scepter of descent; And with it, went about the sleete. What Prince, or man of name, He found slight-given; he would restraine, with words of gentlest blame;

Flyffestemperis restraining the stight.

Good (ir, it fits not you to flie, or fare as one afraid;
You should not onely stay your selfe, but see the people staid.
You know not clearely (though you heard, the kings words Jyet his mind,
He onely tries mens spirits now; and whom his trials find
Apt to this course, he will chastiste. Nor you, nor I, heard all
He spake in councell: nor durst preasse, too neare our Generall,
Lest we incenst him to our hurt. The anger of a king
Is mightie; he is kept of love, and from love likewise spring
His honors; which, out of the love, of wise love, he enjoyes.
Thus, he the best fort vid; the worst, whose spirits brake out in noise,

And heare thy betters; thou are base, and both in powre and skill Poore and vinworthie; without name, in counfell, or in warre. We must not all be kings: the rule, is most irregularte, Where many rule; one Lord, one king, propole to thee; and he To whom wife Saturns sonne hath given, both law, and Emperie, To rule the publicke, is that king. Thus, ruling, he restrain'd The hoaft from flight: and then, againe, the Councell was maintain'd With fuch a concourfe, that the shore, rung with the tumult made; As when the farre-refounding fea, doth in his rage inuade His fandic confines, whole fides grone, with his involved wave, And make his owne breaft eccho fighes. All fate, and audience gaue; Therfites onely would speake all. A most disorderd store Of words, he foolifhly powrd out; of which his mind held more Then it could manage; any thing, with which he could procure Laughter, he neuer could containe. He should have yet bene sure To touch no kings. T'oppose their states, becomes not iesters parts. But he, the filthiest fellow was, of all that had deferts In Troyes braue fiege: he was fquint-eyd, and lame of either foote: So crooke-backt, that he had no breast: sharpe headed, where did shoote (Here and there sperst) thin mossie haire. He most of all enuide Vly/les and Æacides, whom still his splene would chide: Nor could the facted king himfelfe, avoid his faucie vaine, Against whom, since he knew the Greekes, did vehement hates sustaine (Being angrie for Achilles wrong) he cride out: railing thus: Atrides? why complainft thou now? what wouldft thou more of vs? Thy tents are full of braffe, and dames; the choice of all are thine: With whom, we must present thee first, when any townes resigne To our inuation. Wantst thou then (besides all this) more gold From Troyesknights, to redeeme their fonnes: whom, to be dearely fold, I, or some other Greeke, must take; or wouldst thou yet againe, Force from some other Lord, his prise; to sooth the lusts that raigne In thy encrocking appetite: it fits no Prince to be A Prince of ill, and gouerne vs. or leade our progenie By rape to ruine. O base Greekes, deserving infamie. And ils eternall: Greekish girls, not Greekes ye are: Come, flie

Or else Atrides, his had bene, thy last of injuries.

Thus he the peoples Pastor chid, but straight stood up to him
Divine Vlysse, who with lookes, exceeding grave, and grim,
This bitter checke gave: Ceasse, exceeding to vent thy railing vaine
On kings thus, though it serve thee well: nor thinke thou canst restraine,
With that thy railing facultie, their wils in least degree,
For not a worse, of all this hoast, came with our king then thee.

Home with our ships; leave this man here, to perish with his preys;

Farre more then he himselfe in worth: he forc't from Thein sonne.

And keepes his prife still: nor think I, that mightie man hath wonne

And trie if we helpt him, or not: he wrong'd a man that weys

The stile of wrathfull worthily; he's fost, he's too remisse,

Therfites de-

Actilles.

Thersites to A-

•

Vly Tes to Ther-

THE SECOND BOOKE To Troys great fiege: then do not take, into that mouth of thine. The names of kings; much leffe reuile, the dignities that shine In their supreme states, wresting thus, this motion for our home To footh thy cowardife; fince our felues, yet know not what will come Of these designments: if it be, our good, to stay, or go: Nor is it that thou standst on; thou, reuil st our Generall so, Onely, because he hath so much, not given by such as thou, But our Heroes. Therefore this, thy rude veine, makes me vow, (Which shall be curiously obseru'd) if ever I shall heare This madneffe from thy mouth againe, let not Plyffes beare This head, nor be the father cald, of yong Telemachus; If to thy nakednesse, I take, and strip thee not, and thus Whip thee to fleete from Councell, fend, with sharpe stripes, weeping hence, This glory thou affect to raile. This faid, his infolence He setl'd with his scepter; strooke, his backe and shoulders so, That bloody wales role; he shrunke round; and from his eyes did flow Moist teares, and looking filthily, he sate, feard, smarted; dried His blubberd checkes; and all the preasse, (though gricu'd to be denied, Their wisht retrait for home) yet laught, delightsomely, and spake Either to other: O ye Gods, how infinitely take Vlyffes vertues in our good? author of Counfels, great In ordering armies: how most well, this act became his heate To beate from Councell this rude foole: I thinke his fawcie spirit Hereafter will not let his tongue, abuse the soueraigne merit. Exempt from fuch base tongues as his. Thus spake the people: then The citie-razer, Ithacus, stood vp to speake againe, Holding his Scepter. Close to him, gray-eyd Minerna stood; And like a herald, filence caufd, that all the Achine brood (From first to last) might heare and know, the counsell: when (inclind To all their good) Vly fes faid: Atrides, now bfind, These men would render thee the shame, of all men; nor would pay, Their owne vowes to thee, when they tooke, their free and honord way, From Argos hither; that till Troy, were by their braue hands rac't, They would not turne home; yet like babes, and widowes, now they hast To that baserefuge. Tis a spite, to see men melted so

Fir [et to A.

In womanish changes. Though tis true, that if a man do go Onely a moneth to sea, and leave, his wife farre off, and he Tortur'd with winters stormes, and tost, with a tumultuous fea, Growes heavy, and would home; vs then, to whom the thrice three yeare Hath fild his revoluble orbe, fince our arrivall here, Iblame not, to wish home, much more: yet all this time to stay (Out of our judgements) for our end; and now to take our way Without it, were absurd and vile. Sustaine then friends, abide, The time set to our object: trie, if Calches prophecied True of the time or not. We know, ye all can witnesse well (Whom these late death-conferring-fates, have faild to send to hell) That when in Aulis, all our fleet, affembl'd with a freight Of ils to Ilion, and her friends: beneath the faire growne height

Α

A Platane bore, about a fount, whence christall water flow'd, And neare our holy altar, we, vpon the Gods bestow'd Accomplish Hecatombs; and there, appear'd a huge portent, A Dragon with a bloody skale, horride to fight, and fent To light by great Olympius; which crawling from beneath The Altar, to the Platane climbd; and ruthleffe crash to death A Sparrowes yong, in number eight, that in a top-bow lay Hid under leaves: the dam the ninth, that hourd every way, Mourning her lou'd birth; till at length, the Serpent watching her, Her wing caught, and deuourd her too. This dragon, Impiter (That brought him forth) turnd to a stone; and b made a powrefull meane To stirre our zeales vp, that admir'd, when of a fact so cleane Of all ill as our facrifice, so fearefull an oftent Should be the iffue, Calchas then, thus prophecied the euent; Why are ye dumbe ftrooke, faire-haird Greekes! wife *lone* is he hath flowne This strange oftent to vs. Twas late, and passing lately done, But that grace it foregoes to vs, for fuffering all the state Of his apparence, (being fo flow) nor time shall end, nor fate. As these eight Sparrowes, and the dam, (that made the ninth) were eate By this sterne Serpent; so nine yeares, we are t'endure the heate Of rauenous warre, and in the tenth, take in this broad-waid towne. Thus he interpreted this figne; and all things have their crowne As he interpreted, till now. The rest then, to succeed, Beleeue as certaine: flay we all, till that most glorious deed Of taking this rich towne, our hands, are honord with. This faid, The Greekes gaue an vnmeafur'd shout; which backe the ships repaid With terrible ecchoes, in applaufe, of that perfualion Divine Vly/Jes vld; which yet, held no comparison With Neffors next speech, which was this: O shamefull thing! ye talke Like children all, that know not warre. In what aires region walke Our oatlies, and couenants? Now I see, the fit respects of men Are vanished quite; our right hands given, our faiths, our counsels vaine; Our facrifice with wine; all fled, in that prophaned flame We made to bindall: for thus still, we vaine perswassions frame, And strine to worke our end with words, not joyning stratagemes And hands together; though thus long, the powre of our extremes Hath vrg'd vs to them. Atress sonne? firme as at first howre stand: Make good thy purpose; talke no more, in counsels, but command In actiue field. Let two or three, that by themselves aduise, Faint in their crowning; they are fuch, as are not truly wife. They will for Argos, ere they know, if that which love hath faid Be falle or true. Itell them all, that high Ione bowdhis head As first we went aboord our fleet, for figne we should confer These Troians, their due fate and death; almightie Iupiter, All that day darting forth his flames, in an vnmeasur'd light, On our right hands; let therefore none, once dreame of coward flight, Till (for his owne) some wife of Troy, he sleepes withall; the rape Of Hellen wreaking; and our fighes, enforc't for her escape.

Neftor to the Creeks.

If any yet dare dote on home, lethis dishonor dhast
His blacke, and well-built barke but touch, that (as he first disgrac't
His countries spirit) fate, and death, may first his spirit let go.
But be shou wise (king) do not trust, thy selfe, but others. Know
I will not vse an abject word: see all thy men arraid
In tribes and nations; that tribes, tribes, nations may nations aid:
Which doing, thou shalt know, what chiefs, what souldiers play the men;
And what the cowards: for they all, will fight in several then,
(Easie for note.) And then shalt thou, if thou destroist not Troy,
Know if the prophecies desect, or men thou dost employ
In their approudarts, want in warre: or lacke of that braue heate
Fit for the ventrous spirits of Greece, was cause to thy deseate.

Azamemnin to Nestore

To this the king of men replied; O father, all the fonnes Of Greece thou conquerft, in the strife, of consultations. I would to love, Athenia, and Phabus, I could make (Ofall) but ten such Counsellers; then instantly would shake Kings Priams citie; by our hands, laid hold on, and laid wast. But love hath orderd I should gricue, and to that end hath cast My life into debates, past end. My selfe, and Thetas sonne, (Like girles) in words fought for a girle, and I th'offence begunne: But if we cuer talke as friends, Troys thus deferred fall Shall neuer vexe vs more one houre. Come then, to victles all, That strong Mars, all may bring to field; each man his lances steele See sharpned well; his shield well lin'd, his horses meated well, His chariot carefully made strong; that these affaires of death, We all day may hold fiercely out: no man must rest, or breath. The bosomes of our targatiers, must all be steept in sweate. The lanciers arme, must fall dissolu'd; our charriot horse with heate Must seeme to melt. But if I find, one souldier take the chase, Or stirre from fight, or fight not still, fixt in his enemies face; Or hid a shipboord: all the world, for force, nor price, shall faue His hated life; but fowles, and dogs, be his abhorred graue.

Simile.

He faid, and fuch a mummure role, as on a loftic fhore
The waves make, when the Southwind comes, and tumbles them before
Against a rocke, growne neare the strand, which divertly befet
Is never free, but here and there, with varied vprores beat.

All rose then, rushing to the seete, persum'd their tents, and eater. Each offring to th'immortall Gods, and praying to scape th'heate Of warre and death. The king of men, an Oxe of flue yeares spring T'almightic love slue: call'd the Peeres, first Nesson, then the king Idomensus: after them, th'Asaces, and the sonne

Diomed.

To love, most great, most glorious, that in that starrie hall.

O love, most great, most glorious, that in that starrie hall.

O love, most great, most glorious, that in that starrie hall.

Sit'st drawing darke clouds up to aire: let not the Sunne go downe, Darknesse supplying it; tillimy hands, the Pallace, and the towne Of Priam ouerthrow, and burne; the armes on Hestors brest Dividing; spoiling with my sword, thousands (in interest Of his bad quarrell) laid by him, in dust, and eating earth.

He pray'd, touc heard him not, but made, more plentifull the birth Of his fad toiles; yet tooke his gifts. Prayres paft, cakes on they threw: The Oxe then (to the altar drawne,) they kill'd, and from him drew His hide: then cut him yp; his thighes (in two hewne) dubd with fat, Prickt on the fweet-breads; and with wood, leaueleffe, and kindl'd at Appofed fire, they burne the thighes; which done, the inwards flit, They broild on coales, and eate. The reft, in giggots cut, they fpit, Roalt cunningly, draw, fit, and feaft: nought lackt to leaue alaid Each temperate appetite; which feru'd, Nessor began and faid:

Neftor to Agamemnon.

Atrides, most grac't king of men, now no more words allow, Nor more deferre the deed lone vowes. Let heralds fummon now The brasen-coted Greekes; and vs, range euerie where the host, To ftirre a ftrong warre quickly vp. This speech no fillable loft; The high-voic't heralds, instantly, he charg'd to call to armes The curld-head Greeks, they call'd; the Greeks, straight answerd their alarmes. The love-kept kings, about the king, all gatherd, with their aide Rang'd all in tribes and nations. With them the gray-eyd maide Great Æqu (loues bright shield) sustain'd, that can be never old; Neuer corrupted, fring'd about, with serpents forg'd of gold, As many as fuffilde to make, an hundred fringes, worth A hunderd oxen, euerie fnake, all sprawling, all set forth With wondrous spirit. Through the host, with this the Goddesse range In furie, casting round her eyes, and furnisht euerie man With strength, exciting all to armes, and fight incessant. None Now lik't their lou'd homes like the warres. And as a fire vpon A huge wood, on the heights of hils, that farre off hurles his light: So the divine braffe shin'd on these, thus thrusting on for fight; Their splendor through the aire reacht heauen: and as about the flood Caifter, in an Asian meade, slockes of the airie brood, (Cranes, Geefe, or long-neckt Swans) here, there, proud of their pinions flie. And in their fals lay out such throats, that with their spiritfull crie The meddow shrikes againe: so here, these many nation'd men, Flow'd ouer the Scamandrian field; from tents, and ships; the din Was dreadfull, that the feete of men, and horse, beate out of earth. And in the florishing meade they stood, thicke as the odorous birth Of flowres, or leaves bred in the spring; or thicke as swarmes of flies Throng then to ship-coates, when each swarme, his erring wing applies To milke deawd on the milke maids pailes: all eagerly dispoid, To give to ruine th'Ilians. And as in rude heapes closd Though huge Goate-heards are at their food, the Goate-heards easly yet. Sort into fundry heards: so here, the Chiefes in battell set, Here tribes, here nations, ordring all. Amongst whom shin'd the king, With eyes, like lightning-louing love, his forehead answering,

Their flees 40.

Aiax Oielus.

Locriens

Loctions.

captaines of the

The towns of the

Their nanie 40.

Eubæans and

their townes.

Alphenor their

Commander.

Their fleet 40.

The Athenians.

Menelllens

their Chaife.

Naues Attice

The Salamines

ioined with the.

Their leader A.

iax Telamonius.

The Argines

Diomed them

Ships 12.

Innocation.

Most eminent of all a heard, most strong, most masterfull; So Agamemnon, loue that day, made ouerheighten clere, That heaven-bright armie; and preferd, to all th'Heroes there. Now tell me Muses, you that dwell, in heavenly roofes (for you Are Goddelles, are present here, are wise, and all things know, We onely trust the voyce of fame, know nothing: ) who they were That here were captains of the Greekes: Commanding Princes here, The multitude exceed my long, though fitted to my choice Ten tongues were, hardned pallats ten, a breast of brasse, a voyce Infrad, and trumplike that great worke, vnleffe the feed of Joue (The deathlesse Muses) vndertake, maintaines a pitch aboue All mortall powers. The Princes then, and nauie that did bring

Those so inenarrable troopes; and all their soyles, I sing.

In breast like Neptune, Mars in waste: and as a goodly Bull

# The Catalogue of the Grecian Ships and Captaines.

The Brotian captaines.

The tlaces in

Bratis.

PEncleus, and Leitus, all that Boeotia bred, Arcefilaus, Clomus, and Prothognor, led; Th'inhabitants of Hyrra, and Itonic Aulida; Schene, Schole, the hilly Etcon, and holy Thefpia. Of Grea, and great Mycaleffe, that hath the ample plaine; Of Harma, and Ilefius, and all that did remaine, In Eruh , and in Eleon , in Hylen , Peteona, In faire Ocalea, and the towne, well builded, Medeona; Capas, antrefis, Thisbe that, for Pigeons doth furpaffe; Of Coroneia, Harlart; that hath fuch store of graffe. All those that in Places dwelt, that Gliffs did possesse; And Hypothebs, whose wel-built wals, are rare and sellowlesse; In rich onchestus famous wood, to watric Neptune vow'd; And Arne, where the vine-trees are, with vigorous bunches bow'd: With them that dwelt in Mydea, and Nissa most divine.

All those whom vimost Anthedon, did wealthily confine. From all these coasts in generall, full fiftie saile were sent, The name of the And sixscore strong, Baotian youths, in euerie burthen went.

But those who in Aspledon dwelt, and Asynian Orchomen: Ascalaphus and God Mars his sonnes did leade ( Ascalaphus, and Ialmen.) Talmenus, somes Who in Azidon Astors house, did of Astoche come;

The bashfull Maide, as she went vp, into the higher roome, The warre-god fecretly comprest: in safe conduct of these, Their name 50. Did thirtie hollow-bottom'd barkes, divide the wavie seas.

The Phocen an cartains Schedies and Epistrophus.

Braue Schedius and Epistrophus, the Phocean captaines were, Naubolida, Iphitus sonnes, all-proofe gainst any feare; With them the Cyparifians went, and bold Pythonians, Men of religious Chrysas soyle, and fat Daulidians: Panopaans, Anemores, and fierce Hyampolists: And those that dwell where Cephisu, casts vp his silken mists.

The men that faire Lylea held, neare the Cephifian Ipring. All which did fortie lable barkes, to that defignement bring. About th'entoyld Phocensian fleete, had these their faile assignde: And neare to the finister wing, the arm'd Boeotians shinde. Aiax the leffe, Oileus fonne, the Locrians led to warre, Not like to Aiax Telamon, but leffer man by farre.

Little he was, and euer wore, a breaftplate made of linne; But for the manage of his lance, he generall praise did winne. The dwellers of Caliarus, of Beffa, Opoen; The youths of Cynus, Scarphia, and, Augias, louely men-

Ot Tarphis, and of Thronius, neare flood Boagriustall; Twife twentie martiall barkes of these, lesse Aiax faild withall. Who neare Eubaras bleffed foile, their habitations had,

Strength-breathing Abants, who their feats, in sweet Enban made: The Afticans rich in grapes, the men of Chalcida: The Cerimbs, bordring on the fea, of rich Eretria; Of Dyons highly-feated towne; Chariflus, and of Styre;

All thele the Duke Alphenor led, a flame of Marshis fires Surnam'd Chalcodontiades, the mightie Abants guide; Swift men of foot, whole broad-fet backes, their trailing haire did hide, Well feene in fight, and foone could pierce, with farre extended darts

The breast plates of their enemies, and reach their dearest hearts. Fortie blacke men of warre did faile, in this Alpheners charge. The fouldiers that in Athens dwelt, a citie builded large, The people of Eristhius, whom love-sprung Pallas fed:

And plentious-feeding Tellus brought, out of her flowrie bed: Him, Pallas plac't in her rich Fane, and cuerie ended yeare, Of Buls and Lambes, th' Athenian youths, please him with offrings there.

Mightie Menestheus, Petens sonne, had their deuided care: For horfemen and for targatiers, none could with him compare: Not put them into better place, to hurt or to defend:

But Neftor (for he elder was) with him did fole contend: With him came fiftic fable faile. And out of Salamine Great Aiax brought twelve faile, that with, th' Athenians did combine.

Who did in fruitfull Argos dwell; or strong Hyrintha keepe: Hermion, or in Afinen, whose bosome is so deepe, Trazena, Elion, Epida ire, where Bacchus crownes his head-Egina, and Mazetas loyle, did follow Diomed. And Schenelus, the deare lou'd sonne, of famous Capaneus:

Together with Eurialus, heire of Mecistaus, The king of Taleonides; past whom, in deeds of warre, The famous fouldier Diomed, of all was held by farre;

Fourescore blacke ships did follow these. The men faire Mycene held: The wealthy Corinth, Cleon that, for beautious fight exceld: Arathira.is louely feate, and in Ornias plaine,

And Sicyona, where at first, did king Adrastus raigne: High seated Gonoesses towers, and Hyperisus; That dwelt in fruitfull Pellenen, and in divine Agius:

captaine with Sthenelus and

Eurialiu. Their flees 80.

faile. The Myceneans.

Their sownes.

The

Aramemnon Shipi 100.

With all the fea-fide borderers, and wide Helices friends: To Agamemnon euerie towne, her natiue birth commends, In double fiftie lable barks: with him a world of men

Most strong and full of valure went: and he in triumph then Put on his most resplendent armes, since he did ouershine

The whole heroique host of Greece, in power of that designe. Who did in Lasedamons rule, th'ynmeasur'd concaue hold:

The Lacedamomians and their

High Phares, Spartas, Messes towers, for doues so much extold; Bryfei.u and Augi.u grounds; ftrong Las, Oetylon;

Amyclas, Helos harbor-towne, that Nepsane beats upon: All these did Menelaus leade, (his brother that in cries Menelaus cap-

Of warre was famous) fixtie ships, conuaid these enemies, To Troy in chiefe; because their king, was chiefly iniur'd there, In Hellens rape; and did his best, to make them buy it deare.

The Pylians and their townes.

Ships 60.

Who dwelt in Pylos fandie foyle, and Arene the faire; In Thryon, neare Alphaus flood, and Appy full of aire: In Cypariffens, Amplygen, and little Pseleon; The towne where all the Iliots dwelt, and famous Dorcon: Where all the Muses (opposite, in strife of Poesie,

wed of fight and Poelie by the Mufes.

Thampru depri- To ancient Thampru of Thrace) did vie him cruelly: He coming from Eurytus court, the wife Oechalian king Because he proudly durst affirme, he could more sweetly sing, Then that Pyerean race of lone; who (angrie with his vant) Bereft his eye-fight, and his fong, that did the eare enchant;

Ships 90. The Arcadians

And of his skill to touch his Harpe, disfurnished his hand: Neffor captaine. All these in ninetic hollow keeles, graue Neffor did command. The richly bleft inhabitants of the Arcadian land

and their towns. Below Cyllenes mount, that by, Epyrus tombe did stand: Where dwell the bold neare-fighting men; who did in Phaneus live: And Orchomen, where flockes of sheepe, the shepheards clustering drive: In Rype and in Stratie, the faire Mantinean towne;

And strong Enispe, that for height, is ever weather-blowne: Tegea, and in Stimphalus; Parrhalia ftrongly wall'd. All these Alcaus sonne, to field (king Agapener) call'd; In fixtie barks he brought them on, and euerie barke well mand.

Leader. Shirs 60.

With fierce Arcadians, skild to vie, the vimost of a band. King Agamemnon on these men, did well-built ships bestow, To passe the gulfie purple sea, that did no sea rites know. They who in Hermin, Buphrasis, and Elis did remaine,

The Epians and their townes.

What Olens Cliffes, Alifius, and Myrfin did containe: Were led to warre by twile two Dukes, and each ten ships did bring, Which many venterous Eppans, did ferue for burthening.

Sphips 40.

Beneath Alphimacus his charge, and valiant Talphius, Captaines Sonne of Euritus Actor, one; the other Cteatus; Alphimachus. Diores Amarincides, the other did imploys Talphine, Diores The fourth divine Polixenus, Agasthenis his ioy: Polizenne. Dulichians.

The king of faire Angeiades, who from Dulichius came. And from Euchinaus (weet Iles, which hold their holy frame By ample Eluregion, Meges Phelides led: Whom Duke Phyleia, Joues belou'd, begat, and whilome fled

To large Dulychius for the wrath, that fir'd his fathers breaft. Twife twentie ships with Ebon failes, were in his charge addrest.

The war-like men of Cephale, and those of Ithaca, Wooddy Nerytus, and the men, of wet Crocilia: Sharpe Ægilipha, Samos Ile, Zacynthus, sca-enclosd;

Epyrus, and the men that hold, the Continent opposit; All these did wife Vly [es leade, in counsell Peere to Ione:

Twelve ships he brought, which in their course, vermilion sternes did move.

Thoss, Andremons wel-spoke sonne, did guide th'Etolians well; Those that in Plearon, Olenon, and Strong Pylene dwell: Great Calcisthat by sea-side stands, and stony Calydon:

For now no more of Oeneus lonnes, furuiu'd; they all were gone: No more his royall felfe did liue, no more his noble fonne,

The golden Meleager; now, their glaffes all were run. Allthings were left to him in charge, the Ætolians Chiefe he was,

And fortie ships to Trojan warres, the leas with him did passe. The royall fouldier Idomen, did leade the Cretans flout: The men of Gno [ us, and the towne, Cortima, wall'dabout.

Of Lictus and Atyletus towres, of white Lycastus state, Of Pheffus and of Rhiftias, the cities fortunate:

And all, the rest inhabiting, the hundred townes of Crete; Whom warre-like Idomen did leade, copartner in the fleete, With kil-man Merion; eightic ships, with them did Troy inuade.

Tlepolemus Heraclides, right strong and bigly made, Brought nine tall thips of warre from Rhodes, which hautie Rhodians mand,

Who dwelt in three diffeuer'd parts, of that most pleasant land; Which Lyndus and Ialissus were, and bright Camyrus, cald: Tlepolemus commanded these, in battell vnappald:

Whom faire Astroche brought forth, by force of Hercules; Led out of Ephyr with his hand, from river Sellees. When many townes of princely youths, he leveld with the ground.

Tlepolem (in his fathers house, for building much renownd, Brought vp to head-strong state of youth) his mothers brother slue, The flowre of armes, Lycymnius, that somewhat aged grew: Then straight he gathred him a fleete, affembling bands of men,

And fled by sca, to shun the threats, that were denounced then, By other sonnes and nephewes of, th'Alciden fortitude. He in his exile came to Rhodes, driven in with tempests rude:

The Rhodians were distinct in tribes, and great with Jone did stand, The king of men and Gods, who gaue, much treasure to their land. Nireus, out of Symas hauen, three wel-built barkes did bring;

Nireus faire Aglains sonne, and Charopes the king: Nireus was the fairest man, that to faire Ilion came, Of all the Greekes, faue Peleus fonne; who past for generall frame.

But weake this was, not fit for warre, and therefore few did guide. Who did in Cassus, Nifyrus, and Crapathus abide,

Ships 40. The Cephaleans and their towns.

Vly fes captaint. Ships. 12.

The Æsolians their captaines and towner.

Thurs captaines

Ships. 40. The Cretans, their townes and Captaines.

Idomeneus. A hundred cities in Crete.

Ships 80.

Tlepolemus Co. mander of the Rhodians Ships 9. Towner.

The Symeans. Nireus their Chiefe, faire & of all the Greekes but Achilles. Ships 3.

THE SECOND BOOKE 30 The California In Co, Euripilishis towne, and in Calydnas loyles, and other Ilan-Phydippus and bold Antiphus, did guide to Troian toyles; ders. The fonnes of crowned The falus, deriu'd from Hercules, Their Chiefe Phydippus and Antiphus. Who went with thirtie hollow ships, well ordred to the seas. Now will I fing the fackfull troopes, Pelafgian Argos held, Ships 30. The Pelasziana That in deepe Alas, Alopé, and foft Trechma dweld; Theffal Myrms In Pthya and in Hellade, where live the lovely dames. The Myrmidens, Helenians, and Achines, robd of Fames: Achilles their All which the great Æacides, in fiftie ships did leade. For, these forgat warres horride voice, because they lackt their head, Ships 50. That would have brought them bravely foorth; but now at fleete did lie, That wind like veer of his feet, faire Thetis progenie; Wroth for bright-checkt Bryfeis loffe; whom from Lyrneffus spoiles, (His owne exploit) he brought away, as trophee of his toiles, When that towne was depopulate; he funke the Theban towres; Myners, and Epiftrophus, he lent to Plutoes bowres, Who came of king Euenus race, great Helepiades: Yet now he idely lines enrag'd, but soone must leave his ease. Of those that dwelt in Phylace, and flowrie Pyrrason Piniacei, and The wood of Ceres, and the loyle, that sheepe are fed your. their townes. Iten and Antron, built by fea, and Pieleus full of graffe, Protesilaus while he liu'd, the worthie captaine was: Protefilam cap-Whom now the fable earth detaines: his teare-torne faced spouse He wofull left in Philace, and his halfe finisht house: A fatall Dardane first his life, of all the Greekes, bereft, As he was leaping from his ship; yet were his men valeft Without a Chiefe; for though they wisht, to have no other man, But good Protefilay their guide; Podarces yet began To gouerne them, Iphitu fonne, the fonne of Philaeus, Most rich in sheepe, and brother to, short-liu'd Protesilaus: Of yonger birth, leffe, and leffe ftrong, yet feru'd he to direct The companies, that still did more, their ancient Duke affect. Twife twentic lettic failes with him, the swelling streame did take. 5/1/1.4c. But those that did in Pheres dwell, at the Bæbreian lake, The Phereians and their towns. In Babe, and in Glaphira, Iaoleus builded faire: In thrife fixe thips to Pergamus: did through the feas repaire, Eumelus cap-With old Admetes tender sonne, Eumelus, whom he bred, taine. Of Alcest Pelius fairest child, of all his femall seed. Ships 11. The fouldiers that before the fiege, Methones vales did hold: The Methonians and their bor- Thaumacia, flowrie Meliba, and Olifon the cold, derers. Duke Philocetes gouerned, in darts of finest sleight: Their chiefe, Seuen vessels in his charge convaid, their honorable freights Philodetes, left maimed at

But he in facred Lemnos lay, brought miserably low, Medon Oyleus bale fonne.cap-

Lemmos.

By torment of an vicer growne, with Hydras poylon'd bloud: Whose sting was such, Greece left him there, in most impatient moode: Yet thought they on him at his ship, and chused to leade his men, taine in PhiloCt. Medon, Oylew bastard sonne, brought forth to him by Rhen. place.

By fiftie rowers in a barke, most expext in the bow:

From Thricce, bleake Ithomens cliffes, and hapleffe Oechaly: Eurites citie rul'd by him, in wilfull tyranny, In charge of Esculapius sonnes, physition highly praisd:

Machaon, Podalirius, were thirtie veffels raild: Who neare Hiperias fountaine dwelt, and in Ormenius: The fnowy tops of Titannus, and in Afterius: Euemons sonne Eurspilus, did leade into the field:

Whose townes did fortic blacke-faild ships, to that encounter yeeld. Who Gyrson, and Argiffa held, Orthen and Elons scate, And chalkie Oloofsine, were led by Polypete. The issue of Perithous, the sonne of Jupiter.

Him the Athenian Thefeus friend, Hypodamy did beare; When he the briftled fauages: did give Ramnufia, And draue them out of Pelius, as farre as Ethica. He came not fingle, but with him, Leonteus, Corons fonne,

An arme of Mars; and Corons lite, Ceneus leed begunne. Twife twentie ships, attended these. Cuneus next did bring, From Cyphus, twentie faile and two, the Enians following: And fierce Perabi, that about, Dodones frozen mold,

Did plant their houses, and the men, that did the medowes hold, Which Tstorefius deckes with flowers, and his fweet current leades, Into the bright Peneius, that hath the filuer heads. Yet with his admirable streame, doth not his waves commixe;

But glides aloft on it like oyle: fortis the floud of Stix, By which th'immortall Gods do sweare. Teuthredous honor'd birth Prothous led the Magnets forth, who neare the shadie earth, Of Pelius, and Peneien, dwelt; fortie reuengefull faile

Did follow him; these were the Dukes, and Princes of anaile, That came from Greece: but now the man, that ouershin'd them all; Sing Muse: and their most famous Steeds, to my recitall call, That both th' Atrides followed: faire Pheretiedes.

Swift of their fecte as birds of wings; both of one haire did fline, Both of an age, both of a height, as measur'd by a line: Whom filuer-bow'd Apollo bred, in the Pierean meade; Both flicke and daintie, yet were both in warre of wondrous dread.

The brauest mares, did bring by much; Eumelius manag'd these:

Great Aiax Telamon for strength, past all the Pecres of warre. While vext Achilles was away: but he surpast him farre. The horse that bore that faultlesse man, were likewise past compare: Yet lay he at the crookt-stern'dships, and furie was his fare, For Atreus sonnes vngracious decd: his men yet pleased their hearts. With throwing of the holed stone; with hurling of their darts,

And shooting fairely on the shore. Their horse at chariots sed, On greatest parsly, and on sedge, that in the sens is bred. His Princes tents their chariots held, that richly coverd were.

His Princes, amorous of their Chiefe, walkt storming here and there, About the hoft, and fcorn'd to fight: their breaths, as they did passe,

Before them flew, as if a fire, fed on the trembling graffe.

The Ibriccians. Ithomeneians, and Oed alians.

whose captaines

were Pudalitius and Machaon.

Ships 30. The Ormenians, with their borderers. Their captaine Entipilus. Ships 40. Argiffeanswith their borderers. Meneptolemus their diete.

and Leontews.

·\$ 11/140.

The Cythians, Enians, Perabians. Their chiefe Guneus. Ships 22.

> The Magnets. Prothous their duefe.

Ships 40.

Fumelius bad the best mares of the armie.

Aiax Telamonius the ftrongeft Greeke next Adulles. Achilles the beft borfe.

Earth

Earth under-gron'd their high raild feet, as when offended lone, In Arime, Tiphoeus, with ratling thunder droue, Beneath the earth : in Arime, men fay the graue is still, Where thunder tomb'd Typhoeus, and is a monstrous hill. And as that thunder made earth grone, fo gron'd it as they past, They trade with fuch hard-fet-downe steps, and so exceeding fast. To Troy the rainbow-girded dame, right heavie newes relates,

rail, from loue. From loue (as all to Councell drew, in Priams Pallace gates) Resembling Priams sonne in voice, Polytes swift of feet: In trust whereof (as Sentinell, to see when from the fleet, The Grecians fallied) he was fet, upon the loftie brow Of aged Efietes tombe, and this did Iris show; O Priam thou art alwaies pleased, with indiscreet aduise:

Irute Priam.

And fram'ft thy life to times of peace, when such a warre doth rife As threats incuitable spoyle: I neuer did behold Such and so mightic troupes of men, who trample on the mold, In number like Autumnus leaves, or like the marine fand: All ready round about the walles, to vie a ruining hand. Hector: I therefore charge thee most, this charge to vndertake: A multitude remaine in Troy, will fight for Priams fake, Of other lands and languages; let euerie leader then Bring forth, well arm'd into the field, his feuerall bands of men. Strong Heller knew, a deitie, gaue charge to this affay: Difinift the Councell fraight; like wates, clufters to armes do fway: The ports are all wide open fet: out rusht the troopes in swarmes. Both horse and foote, the citie rung, with suddaine cryed alarmes.

Baticia tumulus

A Columne stands without the towne, that high his head doth raise. A little distant, in a plaine, trod downe with divers waies: Which men do Batiera call, but the immortals name Myrinnes famous sepulcher, the wondrous active dame. Here were th' Auxiliarie bands, that came in Troyes defence, Diffinguisht under seuerall guides, of special excellence. The Duke of all the Troian power, great helme-deckt Heder was:

Which flood of many mightie men, wellskild in darts of braffe:

Anchifes, with the Queene of loue:) the troopes Dardanian.

Led to the field; his louely Site, in Idas lower shade,

Mellor Generall The catalogue of Eneas of commixed feed (a goddeffe with a man, other captaines. Dardans, and Ane as their CAPEAUNE.

Archilocas. Acemus.

The Arling. Pandarus their leader.

Adrestians. Their Chiefe Adreflus and Amplines.

Begat him of fivect Cypridis, he folely was not made Chiefe leader of the Dardan powers: Antenors valiant sonnes, Archilochas, and Acamas, were joyn'd companions. Who in Zelia dwelt, beneath, the facred foote of Ide. That drinke of blacke Æsepus streame, and wealth made full of pride; (The Aphny) Lycasus sonne, whom Phabus gaue his bow, (Prince Pandarus) did leade to field. Who Adrestinus owe, (Apefus citic, Pstei, and mount Tereies)

Adrestus, and stout Amphius led; who did their Sire displease, (Merops Percofius) that exceld, all Troy in heavenly skill, Of futures-learching prophetie: for much against his will,

His formes were agents in those armes: whom fince they disobeyd; The Pates, in letting flip their threds, their haftie valures staid.

Who in Percotes, Practius; Arisbe did abide, Who Seffus and Abidus bred, Hyrtacides did guide: Prince Alius Hyrtacides, that through great Selees force, Brought from Arisba to that fight, the great and fierie horse.

Pricus, and Hypothous, the stout Pelasgians led Of them Lariffas fruitfull foyle, before had nourished: These were Pelasgian Pithus sonnes, sonne of Teutamidas.

The Thracian guides were Pyrous, and valiant Acamas. Of all that the impetuous flood, of Hellespont enclosed. Euphemus, the Ciconian troopes, in his command disposd; Who from Trezenius Ceades, right nobly did descend.

Pyreshmes did the Peonsrule, that crooked bowes do bend. From Axius out of Amidon, he had them in command: From Axius, whole most beautious streame, still overslowes the land.

Pylemen with the well arm'd heart, the Paphlagonians led, From Enes, where the race of mules, fit for the plough is bred: The men that broad Cytorus bounds, and Sefamus enfold, About Parthenius loftic floud, in houses much extold: From Cromns and Ægislus, the men that armes did beare, And Eurithymus fituate high, Pylemens foldiers were.

Epiftrophus and Dius did, the Halizonians guide, Far-tercht from Alybe, where first, the silver mines were tride. Chronius, and Augur Eunomus, the Mysians did command,

Who could not with his auguries, the strength of death withstand: But suffred it beneath the stroke, of great Aacides, In Xanthus; where he made more foules, dive to the Stygian feas.

Phoreys and faire Ascanius, the Phrygians brought to warrt; Well train'd for battell, and were come, out of Ascania farre. With Methles, and with Antiphus (Pylemens fonnes) did fight,

The men of Mezon, whom the fenne, Gygaa brought to light. And those Maconians that beneath, the mountaine T molus sprongs The rude vnletterd Cariba, that barbarous were of tongue, Did under Naustes colours march, and young Amphimachus,

(Nomyons famous fonnes) to whom, the mountaine Phthirorus, That with the famous wood is crown'd; Miletus, Micales, That hath so many loftie markes, for men that love the seas; The crooked armes Meander bow'd, with his fo fnakie flood. Refign'd for conduct the choice youth, of all their martiall brood. The foole Amphimachus, to field, brought gold to be his wracke; Proude-girlelike that doth euer beare, her dowre voon her backe, Which wife Achilles markt; flue him, and tooke his gold in strife,

At Xanthus floud; so little death, did scare his golden life. Surpedon led the Lycians, and Glaucus vnreprou'd, . From Lycia and the gulfic flood, of Xanthus farre remou'd.

COMMENTARIVS.

4 но то вола, Ст. Sicut examina prodeunt apum frequentium, &c. In this Si-

Percofiant , Se-Rians Abidens. Arisbaians, led by Asim.

The Pelasgians. Their chiefe , Hypothom, and Tylem.

The Thracians. Their chiefe Py-TOM & Acamas. Eufliemus Cajt. of the Ciconians PyrechmesCommander of the Paons.

Prleme captain of the Paphlagonianı.

Halizonians, their captaine Epiftrophus and Dim. The Mysians. Eunomus and Chronius.

The Playgians. Their Chiefes Plioren and Ascanim.

The Maonians. \_Interious and Methles captaines. The Caribe and Milefians led by Amplimacus and Mauftes.

don & Glanina

The Lycians

whose Comman -

ders were Sarpe

mile, Virgil (vsing the like in imitation) is preferd to Homer; with what reason I pray you see. Their ends are different: Homer intending to expresse the infinite multitude of souldiers cueric where dispersing; Virgil, the diligence of builders. Virgils Simile ushu. 1. Encid.

Qualis apos a flate noua, per florea rura Exercet fub fole labor; cum gentis adultos Educunt foctus; aut cum liquentia mella Stipant; & dulci diflendunt Nectare cellas, Aut onera accipiunt venientum; aut agmine facto; Ignauum fucos pecus à pra fepibus arcent:

Feruet opus, redolent thymo fragrantia mella. Now compare this with Homeis, but in my translation; and judge if to both their ends, there be any such betternesse in Virgils : but that the renerence of the scholler, due to the maister (even in these his maligners ) might well have contained their lame censures of the Poeticall surie; from these unmannerise and hatefull comparisons, E. specially, since Virgil bath nothing of his owne, but onely elocation; his invention, matter, and forme, being all Homers: which laid by a man; that which headdeth, is onelie the worke of a woman, to netific and polish. Nor do I alas, but the formost ranke of the most ancient and best learned that ener were, come to the field for Homer; hiding all other Poets under his ensigne : hate not me then, but them; to whom, before my booke I referre you. But much the rather I insist on the former Simile; for the word I'vasor, cateruatim, or confertim, which is noted by Spondanus to containe all the andsone, reddition, or application of the comparison; and is nothing fo . For though it be all the reddition Homer expresseth; yet he intends two speciall parts in the application more; which he leaves to his judicial readers understanding, as he doth in all his other Similes: since a man may peruially (or as he passeth) discerne all that is to be understood. And here besides the throngs of fouldiers, exprest in the swarmes of Becs; he intimates the infinite number in those throngs or companies, is Juing from fleete so ceastesty, that there appeared almost no end of their iffue: and thirdly, the enerie where dispersing themselves. But Spondanus would excuse Homet, for expressing no more of his application; with affirming it impossible, that the thing compared, and the comparison, sould answer in all parts; and therefore alledges the vulgar understanding of a Simile, which is as groffe as it is vulgar, that a similitude must vno pede semper claudicare. His reason fir it as absurd as the rest: which is this, si ea inter se omnino respoderent, falleret illud axioma, nullum simile est idem; as though the generall application of the compared, and the comparison, would make them any thing more the same, or all one; more then the swarmes of Bees, and the throng of souldiers are all one, or the same, for answering most aptly. But that a Simile must needs halt of one foote still; showeth how lame vulgar tradition is, especially in her censure of Poelic. For who at first sight, will not conceive it absurd to make a Simile; which serves to the illustration and ornament of a Poeme; lame of a foote, and idle? The incredible violence suffered by Homer in all the rest of his most inimitable Similes , being exprest in his place, will abundantly proue the stupiditie of this tradition: and how injuriously short his interpreters must needs come of him, in his streight and deepeplaces; when in his open and faire passages, they halt and hang backe so.

To no no action to their Out. Green note the firange abuse (as I apprehend it) of the word

actives, or beginning here, & continuing whereformer it is found in these Iliads, its by the transition of 2 into a in derivation, according to the Doricke for which cause our Interpreters will needs have Homer intendagionace, which is claims or illustris, when he himself saith, against which is a compound of asy, which is valide, and farins of a compound of asy, which is valide, and save, and signifies, quem valde annulamur, or valde annulandus, according to Scap. But because favors most authentically expounded, impetus mentis ad cultum divinum, that exposition I follow in this place, and expound to your actives have those hunc quidem magnum impultum ad cultum divinum tecit Deus; because he turned so sodium, and miraculously the Dragon to a stone. To make it and not, and say, clarum, or illustrem tecit Deus; qui oftendit, or oftenderat, (which sollows in the verse) and saith thus much in our tongue: God that shewed this, made it cleave; is verie little more, then God that shewed this, shewed it. One way it observes the word (betweet which, and the other, you see what great difference) and is fatre, sull, grave; the other alters the originall, and is vessele, emptie, ide.

Αντηματος δε οί ελθε βουν αγαθος Μενέλαος, & ς, Spontanens autem ci venit, voce bonus Atenelaus; and some say bello strenuus Menelaus; which is farre estranged from the mind of our Homer, Son signifying vociferatio, or clamor, though some will have it pugna, ex consequentishecause fights are often made with clamor. But in bello strenuus, (unlesse is be ironically taken) is here straind beyond sufferance, is to be expounded vociferatione bonus Menelaus: which agreeth with that part of his character in the next booke, that telleth his maner of otterance or voice: which 15 HANA NIZEWE, valde firidule, or arguto cum firidore; NIZEWE being commonly and most properlie taken in the worfe part, and significath shrille or nosfefullie, squeaking: how socuer in the vulgar connersion it is in that place most grosselie abused. To the consideration whereof, being of much importance, I referre you in his place. And in the meane time (hew you, that in this first and next verse, Homes (speaking scoptically) breakes open the fountaine of his ridiculous humor following neuer by anse interpreter understood or touched at being yet the most ingenious conceited person that any man can shew in any heroicall Poeme . or in any Comicke Poet. And that you may something perceive him before you reade to him in his severall places: I will, as I can, in haste, give you him here together, as Homer at all parts presents him : viz. simple, wel-meaning, standing still affectedlie on telling truth, small, and shrill voiced (not sweet, or eloquent, as some most against the haire would have him) thort spoken, after his countrie the Laconicall manner: yet speaking thicke and fast, industrious in the field, and willing to be emploied. And (being mollis B: llator him/elfe) fet still to call to eneric hard scruice the hardicit. Even by the wit of Aiax, thaid voon. about whom he would still be diligent; and what he wanted of the martiall surie and facultie himselfe, that he would be bold to supplie out of Aiax : Aiax and he, to any for blowes: Antilochus and be for wit: ( Antilochus old Nestors sonne, a most ingenious, valiant, and excellentlie formed person.)

Sometimes valiant, or daring, (as what coward is not) sometimes falling upon sometimes, and good matter in his specches (as what meanest capacitie doth not?) Nor wich our most immitable smitator of nature, this cross and deformed mixture of his parts, more to colour and auoid too broad a taxation of sominent a person; then to follow the true life of nature, being often, or alwaies, express so disparent in her creatures, and therefore the decorumaths some poore Criticks have stood upon; to make social foolish, cowards at all times cowardly, &c. is faire from the variant order of nature, whose principles being contrary, her productions must needes con-

taine the like opposition.

But now to the first; aunquant of a Table &c. Spontaneus autem eivenit, &c. about which, a passing great peece of worke is pickt out by our greatest Philosophers, touching the unbidden coming of Menclaus to Supper or Counsell, which some commend; others condemne in him ; but the reason why he flaid not the inuitement. rendered immediatly by Homer, none of the will underftand, viz. H' Me , Szere Buller. ce. sciebat enim in animo quantum fratet laborabat : of which verse bu interpresers cric out for the expunction, onely because it was never entered in their apprebension, which I more then admire ( for the easinesse of it) so freely offering it selfe to their entertainment; and yet wfing the hoofe of Pegalus, onely with a touch breaking open (as abonefaid ) the fountaine of his humor. For thus I expound it, ( laying all againe together, to make it plaine enough for you, ) Agamemnon inviting all the chiefe Commanders to Supper , left out his brother ; but he, seeing how much his brother was troubled about the dreame, and bussed, would not stand upon inuitement. but came of himselfe. And this being spoken Scoptice, or by way of irrision , argueth what manner of man be made of him. Ineptus enim ( as it is affirmed in Plutarch. 1. Symp. and second question) fuit Menelaus, & locum dedit prouerbio, qui ad consilium dandum accessisset, non vocatus : And to this place he had reference. because a Councell of warre was to be held at this supper. And here (1 say) Homer of pened the veine of bis simplicitie, not so much in his going unbidden to supper. and Counsell, as in the reason for it ironically rendered ; that he knew his brother was buffe, &c. And get that addition, without which the very lence of our Poet is not lafe , our interpreters would have raced.

The end of the fecond Booke.



THE



# THE THIRD BOOKE OF HOMERS ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT.

PAris (between the Hoasts) to fingle fight (Of all the Greekes) dures the might hardie kinghts king Menchaus, doth accept his bring. Conditioning that he againes bould have Faire Helena, with all the brought to Trey, If he lubdieds, else Paris should ensoy they and her wealth, in peace. Conquest doth grant Her dearen reach to the Greeian combattant; But Venus, to her champions life doth yeeld Suffers(oue, and conneves him from the field, Into his chambers, and for Hellen sends; Whom much, her lovers souled lignace offends; Tet Venus, for him still makes good her chamies, And ends the second combat in his armes.

Another Argument.
Gamma, the fingle fight doth fing
Trust Paris, and the Spartan king.

Hen enery least Commanders will, best fouldiers had obaide,
And both the hosts were rang'd for fight, the Troians would have
The Greeks with noises, crying out, in coming rudely on: (fraid
Orbinuith clanges, all the aire: and in ridiculous warre,
(Eschuing the violufferd stormes, short from the winters starre)
Visite the Ocean; and conferre, the Pygmei souldiers death.
The Greeks charg'd silent, and like men, bestow'd their thristie breath
In strength of sar-resounding blowes; still entertaining care
Of eithers rescue, when their strength, did their engagements date.
And as ypon a hils steepe tops, the Southwind powres a cloud
To shepheards thanklesse, but by thecues, that love the night, allowd;

A darknesse letting down's, that blinds, a stones cast off men eyes:
Such darknesse from the Greeks swift sect, (made all of dust) did rise.
But ere sterne conflict mixt both strengths, faire Paris stept before
The Troian host; a thwait his backe, a Painthers hide he wore,
A crooked bow, and sword, and shooke, two brazen-headed darts;
With which (well arm'd) his tongue prouck's, the best of Greeian hearts
To stand with him in single fight. Whom, when the man wrong'd most

Of all the Greekes, to gloriously, saw stalke before the host;

The Troicus compared to Cranes.

The filent affalt of the Greekes.

As when a Lion is reioyc't (with hunger halfe forlorne) That finds some sweet prey; (as a Hart, whose grace lies in his horne, Or Syluane Goate) which he deuours, though neuer so pursu'd With dogs and men; to Spart as king, exulted, when he view'd The faire-fac'd Paris fo exposde, to his fo thirsted wreake, Whereof his good cause made him sure. The Grecian front did breake, And forth he rusht, at all parts arm'd: leapt from his chariot, And royally prepar'd for charge. Which seene, cold terror shot Paris fluib as The heart of Paris, who retir'd, as headlong from the king,

fight of Mene .

As in him, he had thund his death: and as a hilly foring, Presents a serpent to a man, full vnderneath his feete, Her blew necke (Iwolne with poison) raifd, and her sting out, to greet His heedlesse entrie: sodainely, his walke he altererh; Starts backe amaz'd, is shooke with scare, and lookes as pale as death: So Menelain, Paris scar'd: fo that divine fac't foe,

Shrunke in his beauties. Which beheld, by Heller, he let go Hellor to Paris. This bitter checke at him. Accurft, made but in beauties skorne; Impostor, womans man! O heaven, that thou hadst neare bene borne, Or (being fo manleffe) neuer liu'd, to beare mans nobleft state, The nuptiall honor, which I wish, because it were a fate Much better for thee, then this shame; this spectacle doth make A man a monster: Harke how lowd, the Greekes laugh, who did take Thy faire forme, for a continent, of parts as faire; a rape Thou mad'it of Nature, like their Queene. No foule; an emptie shape Takes up thy being: yet, how fpight, to enerie shade of good, Fils it with ill? for as thou art, thou couldft collect a brood Of others like thee: and farre hence, fetch ill enough to vs; Euen to thy father: all these friends; make those foes mocke them thus, In thee: for whole ridiculous lake, to ferioufly they lay, All Greece, and Fate vpon their necks: O wretch! not dare to flav Weake Menelaus? But twas well: for in him, thou hadft tried What strength, lost beautie can infuse; and with the more griefe died. To feele thou robdst a worthier man; to wrong a fouldiers right. Your Harps sweet touch, curld lockes, fine shape, and gifts so exquisite. Given thee by Venus, would have done, your fine Dames little good. When bloud and dust had ruffled them; and had as little stood Thy felfe in flead, but what thy care, of all these in thee flies, We should instict on thee our selves: infectious cowardise (In thee) hath terrified our hoft; for which, thou well deferu'ft A coate of Tomb-stone, not of steele: in which, for forme thou seru'st.

To this thus Paris spake, (for forme, that might inhabit heaven) Hector! Because thy sharpe reproofe, is out of instice given, I take it well: but though thy heart (inur'd to these affrights Cuts through them, as an axe through Oke; that, more yfd, more excites The workmans facultie: whose art, can make the edge go farre: Yet I (lesse practised, then thy selfe, in these extremes of warre) May well be pardond, though leffe bold; in these, your worth exceeds; In others, mine: Nor is my mind, of leffe force to the deeds

Requir'd in warre; because my forme, more flowes in gifts of peace. Reprozeh not therefore the kind gifts, of golden Cyprides, All heau'ns gifts haue their wortnie price; as little to be fcorn'd, As to be wonne with strength, wealth, state; with which to be adorn'd, Some man would change, state, wealth, or strength. But if your martiall heart With me to make my challenge good, and hold it fuch a part Of shame to give it over thus; cause all the rest to rest; And twixt both hofts, let Spart as king, and me performe our beft, For Hellen, and the wealth the brought: and he that ouercomes, Or proues superiour any way, in all your equal doomes. Let him enjoy her vtmost wealth, keepe her, or take her home: The rest strike leagues of endlesse date, and heartie friends become: You dwelling fafe in gleby Troy, the Greekes retire their force, T'Achaia, that breeds fairest Dames: and Argos, fairest horse.

He faid, and his amendsfull words, did Hector highly pleafe: Who rusht betwirt the fighting hoasts, and made the Trojans cease, By holding up, in midft, his lance: the Grecians noted not The fignall he for parle vide, but at him fiercely fhot; Hurld stones, and still were levelling darts. At last, the king of men (Great Agamemnon) cried alowd: Argiues: for shame containe: Youths of Achaia: shoot no more; the faire-helm'd-Hector showes As he defir'd to treate with vs. This faid, all ceast from blowes: And Hector spake to both the hosts: Trojans: and hardie Greekes: Heare now, what he that flird these warres, for their ceffation seekes: Hebids vs all, and you difarme, that he alone may fight With Atenelaus, for vs all; for Hellen and her right, With all the downe she brought to Troy; and he that wins the day, Or is, in all the art of armes, superiour any way; The Queene, and all her forts of wealth, let him at will enjoy. The rest strike truce; and let loue seale, firme leagues twixt Greece and Troy.

The Greeke hoft wondred at this Braue: filence flew euery where; At last, spake Spartas warlikeking: Now also give me earc, Whom griefe gives most cause of replie; I now have hope to free The Greekes and Troians of all ils, they have fultaind for me And Alexander, that was cause, I stretcht my splene so farre. Of both then, which is nearest fate, let his death end the warre: The rest immediatly retire, and greet all homes in peace. Go then (to bleffe your champion, and give his powers successe)

Fetch for the Earth, and for the Sunne, (the Gods on whom ye call) Two lambes, a blacke one and a white: a femall, and a male; And we, another for our felues, will fetch, and kill to love; To figne which rites, bring Priams force; because we well approue,

His sonnes perfidious, enuious, (and out of practifdbane To faith, when the beloeues in them) loues high truce may prophane, All yong mens hearts, are still vnstaid: but in those wel-weigh'd deeds An old man will confent to paffe, things paft, and what ficeeeds

He lookes into; that he may know, how best to make his way Through both the fortunes of a fact: and will the worst obay.

Agamemn on restraines the fight against Hellor. Hellor to the Greekes and Trotans.

Menelaus to both the armies.

(This granted,) A delightfull hope, both Greckes and Troians fed, Of long's for rest, from those long toyles, their tedious warre had bred. Their horses then in ranke they set, drawne from their chariots round; Descend themselves, tooke off their armes, and plac't them on the ground, Neare one another; for the space, twixt both the hosts was small. Hector two heralds fent to Troy, that they from thence might call

Hellor (endeth for Priam.

King Priam; and to bring the lambes, to rate the truce they fwore. But Agamemnon to the fleet, Talibibius fent before,

To fetch their lambe, who nothing flackt, the royall charge was given.

Irm to Helen.

\* Iris the raine-bow then came downe, Ambassadresse from heaven, To white arm'd Hellen; the affum'd, at every part, the grace Of Hellens last lones fifters shape; who had the highest place In Hellens loue; and had to name, Laodice; most faire Of all the daughters Priam had: and made the nuptial paire, With Helicson; royall sproute, of old Antenors seed; She found Queene Hellena at home, at worke about a weed, Wou'n for her telfe: it fhin'd like fire; was rich, and full of fife; The worke of both fides being alike, in which the did comprife The many labors, warlike Troy, and braffe-arm'd Greece endur'd, For her faire fake, by cruell Mars, and his sterne friends procur'd. Iru came in in joyfull hafte, and faid: O come with me, (Lou'd Nymph) and an admired fight, of Greekes and Troians fee; Who first on one another brought, a warre so full of teares, (Euen thirstie of contentious warre) now euerie man forbeares, And friendly by each other fits, each leaning on his shield; Their long and thining lances pitcht, fast by them in the field. Paris, and Spartasking alone, must take up all the strife; And he that conquers, onely call, faire Hellena his wife.

Old men, and

their weake at-

and their for-

Zing.

Helen defrets. The joy to fee her first espould, her native tow'rs, and friends: feeher first louf- Which flir'd a sweet defire in her, to serue the which, she hi'd: band frunds Shadowed her graces with white veiles, and (though she tooke a pride To fet her thoughts at gaze, and fee, in her cleare beauties flood What choice of glorie fwum to her, yet tender womanhood) Scason'd with teares, her joyes to see, more joyes the more offence:

Thus spake the thousand colour'd Dame: and to her mind commends

And that perfection could not flow, from earthly excellence. Thus went the forth, and tooke with her, her women most of name, Æthra, Pathaus louely birth: and Clymene, whom fame Hath, for her faire eyes, memorifd. They reacht the Sexan towrs, Where Priam fat to fee the fight, with all his Counfellours,

Panthous, Lampus, Clitius, and stout Hycetaon, Thimates, wife Antenor, and profound Vealegon:

All grave old men, and fouldiers, they had bene, but for age Now left the warres; yet Counsellors, they were exceeding fage. And, as in well-growne woods, on trees, cold spinie Grashoppers antly compared. Sit chirping, and fend voices out, that scarce can pierce our eares.

These Seniors of the people sate: who when they saw the powre

to Graffoppers b For foftnesse, and their weake faint sounds: So (talking on the towre)

Of beautie, in the Queenealcend; euen those cold-spirited Peeres; Those wise, and almost witherd men; found this heate in their yeares; That they were forc't (though whispering) to say, what man can blame The Greekes, and Troians to endure, for so admir'da Dame.

So many mileries, and lo long: In her fweet countenance shine Lookes like the Goddeffes: and yet (though neuer fo divine) Before we boaft, vniuftly still, of her enforced prife,

And justly fuffer for her fake, with all our progenies. Labor, and ruine; let her go: the profit of our land. Must passe the beautic. Thus, though these, could beare so fit a hand

On their affections; yet when all, their grauest powers were vide; They could not chuse but welcome her; and rather they accused The Gods, then beautie; for thus spake, the most fam'd king of Troy; Come, loued daughter, fit by me, and take the worthy joy

Of thy first husbands sight; old friends, and Princes neare allyed: And name me some of these braue Greekes, so manly beautified. Come: do not thinke, I lay the warres, endur'd by vs. on thee: The Gods have fent them, and the teares, in which they swumme to me. Sit then, and name this goodly Greeke, so tall, and broadly spred,

Who then the rest, that stand by him, is higher by the head: The brauest man I euer saw, and most maiesticall; His onely presence, makes me thinke, him king amongst them all.

The fairest of her sexe replyed, Most reuerend fath'r in law: Most lou'd, most fear'd; would some ill death, had seizd me, when I saw

The first meane, why I wrong'd you thus, that I had neuer lost, The fight of these my ancient friends; of him that lou'd me most. Of my fole daughter, brothers both; with all those kindly mates, Of one foyle, one age borne with me; though vnder different fates. But these boones enuious starres denie; the memorie of these, In forrow pines those beauties now, that then did too much please;

Nor fatisfie they your demand; to which I thus replie: That's Agamemnon, (Atreus sonne) the great in Emperic; A king, whom double royaltie, doth crowne, being great and good. And one that was my brother in law, when I contain'd my blood. And was more worthic; if at all, I might be faid to be,

My Being being lost so soone, in all that honour'd me? The good old king admir'd, and faid: O Arress bleffed fonne! Borne vinder joyfull destinies, that hast the Empire wonne

Of fuch a world of Grecian youths, as I discouer here. I once marcht into Phrygia, that many vines doth beare, Where many Phrygians I beheld, well skild in vie of hories That of the two men, like two Gods, were the commanded force. (Otraw, and great Migdonus) who on Sangarius fands, Set downe their tents: with whom my felfe (for my affiftant bands) Was numbred as a manin chiefe: the cause of warre was then, Th'Amazon dames, that in their facts, affected to be men.

In all, there was a mightic powre, which yet did neuer rife, To equal these Achaian youths, that have the sable eyes.

Hellens beautie mones enen she oldeft.

> Triam cals Hellen to informe him of the Greeke Princes.

Helien to Priam

Priams admi-Tation of Agamemmon,

Then (seeing Vlysses next) he said, Lou'd daughter what is he, That lower then great Airem sonne, seemes by the head to me? Yet in his shoulders, and big breast, presents a broader show; His armor lies upon the earth: he up and downe doth go, To fee his fouldiers keepe their rankes, and ready have their armes; If, in this truce, they should be tried, by any falle alarmes. Much like a well growne Bel-weather, or feltred Ram he shewes, That walkes before a wealthic flocke, of faire white-fleeced Ewes. High Ioue, and Ledas fairest feed, to Priam thus replies:

Phyladefinded This is the old Laertes sonne, Vlysses, cald the wife; Who, though vnfruitfull Ithaca, was made his nurfing feate, Yet knowes he euerie fort of fleight: and is in counfels great.

Antenor to Hellen by war of digreffion.

The wife Antenor answerd her; Tis true, renowmed dame; For, some times past, wife Ithacus, to Troya Legate came With Menelaus, for your cause: to whom I gaue receit, As guefts; and welcom'd to my house, with all the loue I might. I learn'd the wildomes of their foules, and humors of their blood: For when the Troian Councell met, and these together stood, By height of his broad shoulders had, Atrides eminence; Yet fet, Vly [es did exceed, and bred more reuerence. And when their counsels and their words, they woue in one; the speech Of Aireus sonne was passing lowd, small, fast, yet did not reach To much; being naturally borne, Laconicall: nor would His humor lie for any thing; or was (like th'other) old. But when the prudent Ithacus, did to his counsels rile, He flood a little still, and fixt, vpon the earth his eyes; His scepter mouing neither way, but held it formally, Like one that vainely doth affect. Of wrathfull qualitie, And franticke (rafhly judging him) you would have faid he was: But when out of his ample breaft, he gaue his great voice passe, firmed by firm. And words that flew about our eares, like drifts of winters fnow; None thenceforth, might contend with him; though nought admird for show.

Firffes wildome admirably illu-

bulmarke.

of Crete.

The third man, aged Priam markt, was Aiax Telamon: Of whom he askt; What Lord is that, so large of limme, and bone; So raifd in height, that to his breaft, I fee there reacheth none?

To him the Goddeffe of her fexe, the large veild Hellen faid; Aiax Telamon ele Grecian

That Lord is Aiax Telamon, a Bulwarke in their side. On th'other fide stands Idomen, in Crete of most command, Idomeness king And round about his royall fides, his Cretane captaines stand. Of that h the warlike Spartan king, given hospitable due,

> To him within our Lacene court, and all his retinue. And now the other Achiue Dukes, I generally discernes All which I know; and all their names, could make thee quickly learne.

Two Princes of the people yet, I no where can behold: Caffor, the skilfull knight on horse, and Pollux viscontrold,

Hollen.

lux brothers to For all stand-fights, and force of hand; both at a burthen bred. My naturall brothers: either here, they have not followed, From louely Sparta; or (arriv'd within the sea-borne fleet)

(In feare of infamic for me) in broad field shame to meet. Nor for holy Tellus wombe, inclosed those worthy men, In sparta, their beloued foyle. The voicefull heralds then, The firme agreement of the Gods, through all the citie ring:

Two lambs, and spirit-refreshing wine (the fruit of earth) they bring, Within a Goate-skin bottle cloud; Idem also brought A massie glittering boll, and cups, that all of gold were wrought:

Which bearing to the king they cride; Sonne of Laomedon; Rife; for the wel-rode Peeres of Troy, and braffe-arm'd Greekes in one,

Send to thee, to descend to field, that they firme vowes may make; For, Paris and the Spartan king, must fight for Hellens fake, With long arm'd lances, and the man, that proues victorious,

The woman and the wealth she brought, shall follow to his house; The rest knit friendship, and firmeleagues; we safe in Troy shall dwell; In Argos and Achaia they, that do in dames excell.

He faid, and Priams aged ioints, with chilled feare did shake; Yet instantly he bad his men, his chariot readic make. Which foone they did, and he afcends: he takes the reines, and guide,

Antenor cals; who inftantly, mounts to his royall fide; And through the Sexan ports, to field, the swift-footehorse they drive. And when at them of Troy and Greece, the aged Lords arrive,

From horse, on Troyes well seeding soyle, twixt both the hosts they go. When straight vp rose the king of men, vp rose Vlysses to; The heralds in their richest cotes, repeate (as was the guise)

The true vowes of the Gods; term'd theirs, fince made before their eyes. Then in a cup of gold they mixe, the wine that each fide brings; And next, powre water on the hands, of both the kings of kings. Which done, Atrides drew his knife, that euermore he put

Within the large fleath of his fword: with which, away he cut The wooll from both fronts of the lambs, which (as a rite in vie Of execution to their heads, that brake the plighted truce) The heralds of both hofts didgiue, the Peeres of both. And then With hands and voice aduance to heaven, thus prayd the king of men:

O lone, that Ida dost protect, and hast the titles wonne, Most glorious, most inuincible; And thou all-seeing Sunne; All-hearing, all-recomforting, floods? earth? and powers beneatle

That all the periuries of men, chastise euen after death: Be witnesses, and see perform'd, the heartie vowes we make; If Alexander shall the life, of Menelaus take,

He shall from henceforth Hellena, with all her wealth retaine; And we will to our houshold Gods, hoyse faile, and home againe.

If by my honourd brothers hand, be Alexander flaine, The Troians then, shall his forc't Queene, with all her wealth restore,

And pay convenient fine to vs, and ours for evermore. If Priam, and his fonnes denie, to pay this, thus agreed, When Alexander shall be slaine; for that perfidious deed,

And for the fine, will I fight here, till dearely they repay By death and ruine, the amends, that falshood keepes away. The heralds prepare for the compact.

Idans to Pria-

bimfelje prayes.

The contract u confirmed.

This faid, the throtes of both the lambs, cut with his royall knife; He laid them panting on the earth, till (quite depriu'd of life) The steele had robd them of their strength. Then golden cups they cround, With wine out of a cisterne drawne: which powr'd vpon the ground, They fell ypon their humble knees, to all the deities, And thus pray'd one of both the hofts, that might do factifice;

Now one traies to do jacrifice.

O Iupiter, most high, most great, and all the deathlesse powers; whole office was Who first shall dare to violate, the late sworne oaths of ours, So let the bloods and braines of them, and all they shall produce, Flow on the staind face of the earth; as now, this sacrediuice: And let their wives with bastardile, brandall their future race. Thus praid they: but with wisht effects, their prayrs love did not grace. When Priam faid; Lords of both hoaft: I can no longer flay,

Priam to both

To fee my lou'd sonne trie his life; and so must take my way To winde-exposed Ilion. love yet and heavens high States, Know onely, which of these must now, pay tribute to the Fates. Thus putting in his coach the lambs, he mounts, and reines his horses

Antenor to him; and to Troy, both take their speedie course.

Priam and Antenor returne to Troy.

Heller and F. the ground for the combat.

Then Hector (Priams Martiall sonne) stept forth, and met the ground, (With wife VIgffes) where the blowes, of combat must resound. Which done, into a helme they put, two lots, to let them know, Which of the combattants should first, his brasse-pil'd iaueline throw. When, all the people standing by, with hands held up to heauen, Pray'd love, the conquest might not be, by force or fortune given; But that the man, who was in right, the author of most wrong, Might feele his inflice; and no more, thefe tedious warres prolong; But finking to the houle of death, leave them (as long before) Linkt fast in leagues of amitie, that might dissolue nomore.

Hellor Shakes she beime , and Parndraws the lot to harle firit.

Then Hector shooke the helme that held, the equal doomes of chance; Look't backe, and drew; and Paris first, had lot to hurle his lance. The fouldiers all fat downe enrank't, each by his armes and horfe,

He armes.

That then lay downe, and cool'd their hoofes. And now th'allotted course Bids faire-haird Hellens husband arme: who first makes fast his greaues, With filuer buckles to his legs: then on his breaft receives The curets that Lycaon wore, (his brother) but made fit For his faire bodie: next, his fword, he tooke, and fastned it (All damaskt) vnderneath his arme: his shield then, grave and great, His fhoulders wore: and on his head, his glorious helme he fer; Topt with a plume of horses haire, that horribly did dance, And seem'd to threaten as he mou'd. At last he takes his lance, Exceeding big, and full of weight; which he with ease could vic.

Menelaus arms

The combat.

In like fort, Spartas warlike king, himfelfe with armes indues. Thus arm'd at either armie both, they both stood brauely in, Possessing both hosts with amaze: they came so chin to chin; And with fuch horrible aspects, each other did salute. A faire large field was made for them: where wraths (for hugenesse) mute And mutuall, made them mutually, at either shake their darts, Before they threw: then Paris first, with his long iaueline parts;

It imote Atrides orbic Targe: but ranne not through the braffe: For in it (arming well the thield) the head reflected was.

Then did the second combattant, applie him to his speare: Which ere he threw, he thus belought, almightie Iupiter:

O lone! vouchfafe me now reuenge, and that my enemie, (For doing wrong fo vndeferu'd) may pay deferuedly The paines he forteited, and let, thele hands inflict those paines,

By conquering, I, by conquering dead, him on whom life complaines:

That any now, or any one, of all the brood of men To liue hereafter, may with feare, from all offence abstaine,

(Much more from all fuch foule offence) to him that was his hoft. And entertain'd him, as the man, whom he affected most.

This faid, he shooke, and threw his lance; which strooke through Paris shield And with the strength he gaue to it, it made the curets yeeld; His coate of Maile, his breast and all: and draue his intrailes in, In that low region, where the guts, in three small parts begin: Yet he, in bowing of his breast, preuented sable death. This taint he follow'd with his fword, drawne from a filuer sheath:

Which (lifting high) he strooke his helme, full where his plume did stand, On which, it peece meale brake, and fell, from his vnhappie hand.

At which, he fighing stood, and star'd, vpon the ample skie, And faid, O love, there is no God, given more illiberally

To those that serve thee, then thy selfe; why have I pray'd in vaine: I hop't my hand should have reveng'd, the wrongs I still sustaine On him that did them; and still darcs, their foule defence pursue; And now my lance hath mist his end, my sword in shiners flew,

And he scapes all. With this againe, he rusht vpon his guest, And caught him by the horse-haire plume, that dangl'd on his crest; With thought, to drag him to the Greekes, which he had furely done,

And fo (befides the victorie) had wondrous glorie wonne; (Because the needle-painted lace, with which his helme was tied Beneath his chin, and so about, his daintie throte implyed, Had (trangl'd him: ) but that in time, the Cyprian feed of lone,

Did breake the string, with which was lin'd, that which the needle woue: And was the tough thong of a Steere, and fo the victors palme Was (for fo full a man at armes) onely an emptie helme.

That then he swong about his head, and cast among his friends; Who scrambled, and took't vp with shouts. Againg then he intends, To force the life blood of his foe, and ranne on him amaine, With shaken taueline, when the Queene, that louers loues, againe

Attended, and now rauisht him, from that encounter quite, With esfe, and wondrous fodainly; for the (a Goddeffe) might. She hid him in a cloud of gold, and neuer made him knowne. Till in his chamber, (fresh and sweet) she gently set him downes And went for Hellen, whom she found, in Scaas vimost height;

To which, whole swarmes of citie Dames, had climb'd to see the fight. To give her errand good successe; she tooke on her the shape, Ofbeldame Grea, who was brought, by Hellen in her rape,

Venus like Graa to Hellen. From

Fenus rapture of

This place Virgil

Paru from

Menelaus.

imitateth.

Ιt

Menelam pray-

esti so jouc.

Menelasu Cword breaketh.

Menelaus at Impiter.

From Lacedæmon, and had truft, in all her fecrets still; Being old, and had (of all her maids) the maine bent of her will; And spun for her, her finest wooll, like her, loues Empresse came, Puld Hellen by the heavenly veile, and foftly faid: Madame? My Lord cals for you, you must needs, make all your kind haste home; He's in your chamber, stayes, and longs; fire by your bed; pray come, Tis richly made, and sweet; but he, more sweet; and lookes so cleare, So fresh, and mouingly attir'd: that (seeing) you would sweare, He came not from the dustie fight, but from a county dance, Or would to dancing. This she made, a charme for dalliance; Whose vertue Hellen felt, and knew (by her so radiant eyes, White necke, and most enticing breasts) the deified disguite.

Hellen chilesh

At which amaz'd, the answerd her: vnhappie Deitic! Why lou'st thou still in these deceipts, to wrap my phantasie: Or whether yet (of all the townes, given to their lust beside, In Phrygia, or Mæonia) com'st thou to be my guide? If there (of divers languag'd men) thou hast (as here in Troy) Some other friend, to be my shame? since here thy latest joy, By Menelaus now subdu'd; by him, shall I be borne Home to his Court; and end my life, in triumphs of his scorne. And to this end, would thy deceits, my wanton life allure. Hence, go thy selfe to Priams sonne, and all the wayes abiure Of Gods, or Godlike minded Dames, nor cuer turne againe Thy earth affecting feet to heaven: but for his fake, fustaine Toiles here: guard, grace him endletly: till he requite thy grace, By giving thee my place with him: or take his fervants place, If all dishonourable waves, your fauours seeke to serue His neuer-pleased incontinence: I better will deserue, Then ferue his dotage now: what shame, were it for me to feed This luft in him; all honour'd Dames, would hate me for the deed; He leaves a womans love to than'd, and thowes to bate a mind; Tofcele, nor my shame, nor his owne; griefes of a greater kind Wound me, then fuch as can admit, fuch kind delights fo foone.

D'ente terrifies Helen.

The Goddesse (angrie, that past shame, her meere will was not done) Replied: Incense me not you wretch, lest (once incenst) I leave Thy curft life to as strange a hate, as yet it may receive A love from me; and left I spread, through both hosts such despite, For those plagues they have felt for thee, that both abiure thee quite. And (fetting thee in midft of both) turne all their wraths on thee, And dart thee dead: that fuch a death, may wreake thy wrong of me. This strooke the faire Dame with such feare, it tooke her speech away; And ((hadowed in her fnowy veile) the durft not but obay: And yet (to thun the thame the fear'd) the vanisht vindescride

Of all the Troian Ladies there; for Venus was her guide. Arriu'd at home; her women both, fell to their worke in haft; Hellen followeth When the that was of all her fexe, the most divinely grac't,

Ascended to a higher roome, though much against her will, Where louely Alexander was, being led by Veaus still.

The laughter-louing Dame difcern'd, her mou'd mind, by her grace: And (for her mirth fake) fet a stoole, tull before Paris face; Where the would needs have Hellen fir: who (though she durst not chuse But sit, yet) lookt away for all, the Goddesse powre could vse; And vid her tongue too, and to chide, whom Venus footh'd io much, And chid too, in this bitter kind; And was thy cowardife fuch, (So conquerd) to be seene aliue? O, would to God thy life Had peritht by his worthy hand, to whom I first was wife. Before this, thou wouldft glorific, thy valour, and thy lance: And, past my first Loues, boast them farre: Go once more, and advance Thy braues against his single power: this foile might fall by chance. Poore conquerd man; twasfuch a chance, as I would not aduife, Thy valour thould prouoke againe: thun him thou most vnwife; Left next, thy spirit sent to hell, thy bodie be his prife.

He answerd; Pray thee woman ceasse, to chide and grieue me thus: Difgraces will not cuer last; looke on their end; on vs

Will other Gods, at other times, let fall the victors wreath, As on him Pall. s put it now. Shall our love finke beneath The hate of fortune: In loues fire, let all hates vanish: Come, Loue neuer fo inflam'd my heart; no not, when (bringing home Thy beauties so delicious prise) on Cranaes blest shore I long'd for, and enjoyd thee first. With this, he went before She after, to the odorous bed. While thefe to pleafure yeeld, Perplext Atrides, fauage-like, ran vp and downe the field, And every thickest troope of Troy, and of their farre caldaid,

Searcht for his foe, who could not be, by any eye betraid; Nor out of friendship (out of doubt) did they conceale his fight: All hated him to like their deaths, and ow'd him fuch despight.

At last thus spake the king of men: Heare me, ye men of Troy, Ye Dardans and the rest, whose powers, you in their aides employ; The conquest on my brothers part, ye all discerne is cleare: Doyouthen Argiue Hellena, with all her treasure here Restore to vs, and pay the mulch, that by your vowes is duc. Yeeld vs an honourd recompence: and all that should accrue, To our posterities, confirme; that when you render it, Our acts here may be memorifd. This all Greekes elfe thought fit.

COMMENTARIUS.

1 Iess a' av & Exern, &c. Iris autem Helene, &c. Elegantly, and most aprly (faith Spondanus) is Hellen called by Homer, to the spectacle of this single fight: as being the chiefe person in cause of all the action. The chiefe end of whose coming yet , enuioully and most vainly Scaligers Criticus taxeth. Which was her relation to Priam, of the persons he noted there: testing (with his French wit) at this Greeke Father & fount of all wit- for making Priam to feek now of their, names and knowledges, when nine yeares together they had lien there before. A great peece of nesessitie to make him therefore know them before, when there was no juch vegent occasion before, to bring Priam to note theme nor fo calme a convenience, in their ordered and quiet diffinclion? But let his creticisme in this be weighed with his other faults found in our

Fensu mirth with Hellen.

> Hellens Lister refroofe of Paris.

Paris to Hellen.

Menelaus fec-Leab for Paris through the tro of ess

Agamemnon to both she armies.

The

#### THE THIRD BOOKE

maister : . 15, for making lightning in winter before frow or raines, which the most ignorant upland perfant could teach him out of his observations. For which net , his Criticus hath the protect impudence to taxe Homet. Most failly repeating his words too: faying, Vbi ningit, when he faith, Trugari Toxue outger, C. Parans, or fruens, vel multum imbrem, immensamue grandinem, vel niuem: preparing, or going about those moif impressions in the aire not in present act with them. From this ainmediatly and most rabidly be ranges to Vlysses reprehension, for killing the woers with his bow, in the Odyfles. Then to his late vomite againe in the Iliads the verie next word, and enaieth Achilles horse for speaking, (because himselfe would have all the tong ) when, in facred writ, Balaams Affe could have taught him, the like hath bene heard of . Yet now to the Odysles againe with a breath , and challengeth Vlysles Ship for Suffering Neptune to turne it to a rocke. Here is frange laying out, for a massler (o curiously methodicall. Not with what Graces , with what Muses , we may aske he was in (pired : but with what Harpyes? what Furies? putting the putidum mendacium vpon Homer. Putidus, ineptus, frigidus, puerilis, (being termes fitser for a (cold or a bawd, then aman (oftened by learning ) he believeth against him, whom all the world hath reverenced, and admired, as the fountaine of all wit, wifdome, and learning. What touch is it to methen, to beare spots of deprauations, when my great maister is thus muddily dawb'd with it? But who ever faw true learning, wildome, or wit, wouch afe manfion in any proud, vaine clorious, and braze artly (pirit, when their chiefe act and end is, to abandon and abhorre it? Language, reading, habite of speaking, or writing in other learning, I grant in this resuler great and abundant: but in this Pocfic, redundant, I affirme him, and rammifh, To conclude, I will veethe same words of him, that he of Erafinus (in calce Evinomidos) which are these (as I convert it): Great was his name, but had bene futurely greater, would himselfe have bene life: where now, hold with the greatnesse of his wit, he hath undertaken the more, with much leffe exactneffer and fo his confidence fet on by the renowne of his name, bath driven him headlong, &c.

b Grannsins our ites. Vocem suauem emittunt; saith the Interpreter (intending the Grashoppers, to whom he compareth the old Counsellors) but it is here to be expounded, vocem teneran, not suauem: inside which this place signifying tener) for Grashoppers sing not sweetly, but harshly and saints; wherein the weake and tender voices of the old Counsellors is to admiration express. The Simile Spondanus highly commends, as most apt and expressive: but his application in one part dothabilett, in the other right it: and that is, to make the old men resemble Grashoppers for their cold, and bloodlesse spininesse, Tython being for age turned to a Grashopper. But where they were grave and wise Counsellors, to make them garrulous, is Grashoppers are stridulous; that application boldes th not in these old men, though some old men are so. These being Eosans apopuras, boni, & periti concionatores; the word Eosans signifying stugi also, which is temperate or full of almoderation, and so farre from intimating any touch of garrulitie. Nor was the conceit of our Poet by Spondanus or any other, understood in this Simile.

Entroyadlw as serve fuccinete concionabatur Menelaus, he spake succinetly, or compendiously, say his interpreters, which is otterly otherwise, in the voice introgram, signifying velociter, properly, modo corum qui curtunt; he spake fast, or thicke.

d σαυρα μετ. &c. few words res, he wied, α ενα μαλα κίσεως, fed valde acute: shey expound it; when it is valde stridule, shrilly, smally, or alowd, κισεως ( .z. s l have no-

ted before) being properly taken in the worse part: and accordingly expounded, make the usen with his simple character at all parts, his otterance being noisefull, small, or squeaking: an excellent pipe for a soole. Not is the voice or manner of otterance in a man, the least legislated discovered his wisedome or folly. And therefore worth the notting is that of Visites in the second booke: that he knew Pallas by her woice term with which agrees how the less with his full or thickes specially borne naturally Laconical, which agrees that the less with his full or thickes speaking: for a man may have that kind of titerance, and yet sew words.

foole were perfectly spoken: when the word here hash another seneral mour Homer a farre other meaning, the words being thus to be expounded: neque mendax eras, he would not he by any means; for that affectedly he slands upon hereafter. But to make a soole non peccans verbis, will make a man noshing wonder at any peccancie or absurdatie, in men of meere language.

Tou see then, to how extreme a discrence and contrarietie the word and sence lie subject: and that without sirst sinding the true signres of persons in this kind presented, it is impossible for the best linguist studies to expresse an Author trulie, especially any Greeke author; the language being so disserently significant: which not sudicially sitted with the exposition, that the place (and soherence with other places) requirets, what a motley, and consused man a translator may present? As now they do all, of Menelaus, who, where so ever he is called agreease, is there ventrulie translated belicos but cui Mars est charus, because he might lowe the warre, and yet be no good warriour: as many love many exercises at which they will never be good: and Homer que it to him for another of his peculiar Epithets, as a vaing lorious affect ation in him, rather then a solid afsection.

And here bassemakes me give end to these new Annotations, deserving the like in the next nine bookes for more breath and encouragement. Since time (that hath euer oppress me) will not otherwise let mecome to the last swelve; in which the sirst freelight of my Author, entred and emboldened me. Where so manierich disouveries importune my poore expression, that I feare rather to betraic them to the world, then expressed them to their price. But how secure renuy and presidence stands squiring their poison through the eyes of my Readers, this shall appeare to all competent apprehensions, I have followed the Originall with authentical expositions (according to the proper signification of the word in his place, though I dissert the ren exterely from others:) I have rendred all things of importance, with asswerable life and height to my Authour, (though with some periprbrass, without which no man can worthiste translate anie worthise Poet.) And since the translation it selfe, and my notes, (being impartially conserved ) amplie approaue this, I will still be consident in the woorth of my paines, how idlely and winverthis sources to the confuent. And thus, to the

last twelue Books (leaving other horrible errors in his other Interpreters conmoued) with those free feet that entred me, I hasle, sure of nothing but my labour.

The end of the third Booke.

F

# OF HOMERS ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT.

"He Gods in Counsell, at the lust decree, I That famous Ilion, shall expugned be. And, that their owne continued faults may prone, The reasons that have so sucensed love. Minerua leekes nuth more offences done, Against the lately inuar'd Atreus some, (A ground that clearest would make sene their sinve) To hauethe Lycian Pandarus beginne. He (gainft the Truce with facred covenants bound) Gines Menclaus, a dishonour d wound, Machaon heales him. Agamemnon then, To mortall warre incenseth all his men: The battels soyne, and in the beate of fight, Cold death fouts many eyes in endlesse night.

Another Argument.

In Delta is the Gods Affife, The Truce is broke, wares freshly rife.

The Gods in Counfel as loue: Hebe fils Nellar

Ithin the faire-pau'd Court of love, he and the Gods conferd, About the fad euents of Troy; amongst whom ministerd, Blest Hebe, Nectar. As they sate, and did Troyes towres behold; They drank, and pledg'd each other round, in full crownd cups of The mith, at whose feast, was begun, by great Saturnides,

In viging a begun diflike, amongst the Goddesses. But chiefly, in his folemne Queene, whose splene he was disposd To tempt yet further, knowing well, what anger it inclosed. And how wives angers should be vid. On which, (thus pleased) he playd:

Two Goddesses there are, that still, give Menelaus ayd: And one that Para loues. The two, that fit from vs fo farre, dangher Pallas (Which Argine Junois, and the, that rules in deeds of warre No doubt are pleafed, to see how well, the late-seene-fight did frame. And (yet vpon the aduerse part) the laughter-louing Dame, Made her powre good too, for her friend. For though he were so neare, The stroke of death, in th'others hopes, she tooke him from them cleare; The conquest yet, is questionlesse, the martiall Spartan kings; We must consult then, what events, shall crowne these future things. If warres, and combats, we shall still, with euen successes strike; Or (as impartiall) friendship plant, on both parts. If ye like

The last, and that it will as well, delight, as meerely please Your happie Deities: still let stand, old Priams towne in peace; And let the Lacedamon king, againe his Queene enjoy.

As Pallas and heavens Queene fat close, complotting ill to Troy: With filent murmures they received, this ill-lik't choice from Ioue. Gainst whom was Pallas much incenst, because the Queene of Loue. Could not without his leauerelieue, in that late point of death. The fonne of Priam, whom she loath'd; her wrath yet fought beneath Her supreme wisedome, and was curb'd: but Iuno needs must ease Her greatheart, with her readie tongue, and faid: What words are thefe (Austere, and too much Saturns sonne?) why wouldst thou render still

My labours idle; and the fiveat, of my industrious will. Dishonor with so little power: My chariot horse are tir'd,

With posting to and fro, for Greece: and bringing banes desir'd. To people-mustring Priamus, and his perfidious sonnes: Yet thou protectil, and iounst with them, whom each just Deitie shuns.

Go on, but euer go refolu'd, all other Gods haue vow'd To crosse thy partiall course for Troy, in all that makes it proud.

At this, the cloud compelling love, a farre fetcht fight let flie: And faid, Thou Furie, what offence, of fuch impletie. Hath Priam or his sonnes done thee? that with so high a hate

Thou shouldst thus ceasefully defire, to raze, and ruinate So well a builded towne as Troy! I thinke (hadft thou the powre) Thou wouldn't the ports and farre-firetcht wals, flie ouer, and denoure Old Priam, and his iffue quicke: and make all Troy thy feaft, And then at length I hope, thy wrath, and tired spleene would rest.

To which, run on thy chariot, that nought be found in me, Of just cause to our future jarres. In this yet strengthen thee. And fixe it in thy memorie fast; that, if I entertaine

As peremptoric a defire, to leuell with the plaine, A citie, where thy loued line; fland not betwixt my ire.

And what it aimes at; but give way, when thou hast thy defire, Which now I grant thee willingly, although against my will.

For not beneath the ample Sunne, and heavens starre-bearing hill, There is a towne of earthly men, so honour'd in my mind, As facred Troy, nor of earths kings, as Priam and his kind.

Who neuer let my altars lacke, rich feast of offrings slaine, And their sweet sauours: for which grace, I honor them againe.

Drad Iuno, with the Cowes faire eyes, replyed; Three townes there are Of great and eminent respect, both in my loue and care, Mycena, with the brode high waies, and Argos rich in horfe; And Sparta: all which three destroy, when thou enui'st their force;

I will not aid them, nor maligne, thy free and foueraigne will: For if I should be enuious, and set against their ill. I know my chuie were in vaine, fince thou art mightier farre:

But we must give each other leave, and winke at eithers warre. Hikewife, must have powre to crowne, my workes with wished end;

Because I am a Deitie, and did from thence descend,

to Troy.

Whence

The

Lune angry with Impiter.

Inciser to Inne.

Tray most loved of Impiter of all other cities.

Three cities

deare to Juno.

Her deadly hate

Whence thou thy felfe, and th'elder borne, wife Saturne was our Sire; And thus there is a two-fold cause, that pleads for my delite; Being fifter, and am cald thy wife: And more, fince thy command Rules all Gods else; I claime therein, a like superiour hand. All wrath before then, now remit, and mutually combine In eithers Empire; I, thy rule, and thou illustrate mine. So will the other Gods agree: and we shall all be strong. And first, (for this late plot) with speed, let Pallas go among The Trojans: and some one of them, entice to breake the truce, By offering in some treacherous wound, the honourd Greekes abuse. The Father both of men and Gods, agreed, and Pallas lent,

I water to Paller With these wing'd words, to both the hosts; Make all haste, and invent Some meane, by which the men of Troy, against the truce agreed, May stirre the glorious Greekes to armes, with some inglorious deed. Thus charg'd he her with hafte, that did, before, in haft abound;

Palla fall for Who cast her selfe from all the heights, with which steepe heaven is crownd:

And as love, brandishing a starre (which men a Comet call) Hurls out his curled haire abrode, that from his brand exhals A thousand sparkes; to fleets at sea, and eueric mightic host. (Of all prefages and ill haps, a figne mistrusted most:) So Pallas fell twixt both the Camps, and fodginly was loft; When through the breafts of all that faw, the strooke a strong amaze, With viewing, in her whole descent, her bright and ominous blaze. When straight, one to another turn'd, and said; Now thundring lone (Great Arbiter of peace, and armes) will either stablish loue Amongst our nations: or renue, such warre, as neuer was.

Thus either armie did presage, when Pallas made her passe Amongst the multitude of Troy; who now put on the grace Of braue Landocus; the flowre, of old Anunors race; And fought for Lycian Pandarus, a man, that being bred Out of a faithlesse familie, she thought, was fit to shed The blood of any innocent, and breake the couenant sworne. He was Licauns fonne, whom lowe, into a Wolfe did turne For facrificing of a child; and yet in armes renownd, As one that was inculpable: him Palles, standing, found, And round about him, his strong troopes, that bore the shadie shields. He brought them from Ælæpus flood, let through the Lycian fields: Pallar to Pan- Whom, standing neare, she whispred thus: Lycaons warlike sonne: daras, perfus- Shall I despaire at thy kind hands, to haue a fauour donce.

breake the trace Nor dar'ft thou let an arrow flie, vpon the Spartan king! It would be such a grace to Troy, and such a glorious thing, That cuerie man would give his gift; but Alexanders hand Would loade thee with them, if he could, discouer from his stand, His foes pride strooke downe with thy shaft; and he himselfe ascend The flaming heape of funerall: Come, shoote him (princely friend.) But first invoke the God of light, that in thy land was borne, And is in archers art the best, that ever sheafe hath worne; To whom a hundred first ew'dlambes, vow thou in holy fire,

When fafe to facred Zelias towres, thy zealous steps retire. With this, the mad-gift-greedic man, Atinerua did perswades

Who instantly drew forth abow, most admirably made Of th'antler of a iumping Goare, bred in a steepe vp land; Which Archerlike (as long before, he tooke his hidden stand;

The Euicke, skipping from a rocke) into the breaft he smote; And headlong feld him from his cliffe. The forehead of the Gote, Held out a wondrous goodly palme, that fixteene branches brought:

Of all which, (ioynd) an victual bow, a skilfull Bowyer wrought; (Which pickt and polisht,) both the ends, he hid with hornes of gold. And this bow (bent) he close laid downe, and bad his fouldiers hold Their thields before him; left the Greekes (difcerning him) should rife

In tumults, ere the Spartanking, could be his arrowes prife. Meane space, with all his care he chusd, and from his quiuer drew An arrow, fetherd best for slight; and yet, that neuer slew;

Strong headed, and most apt to pierce; then tooke he vp his bow, And nockt his shaft; the ground whence all, their future griefe did grow.

When (praying to his God the Sunne, that was in Lycia bred, And king of Archers, promiting, that he the blood would fined Of full an hundred first fallen lambes, all offred to his name, When to Zelias facred wals, from refeu'd Troy he came)

He tooke his arrow by the nocke, and to his bended breft, The Oxy finew close he drew, even till the pile did rest, Vpon the bosome of the bow, and as that fauage prife, His strength constraind into an Orb; (as if the wind did rise)

The coming of it made a noise; the finew forged string Did giue a mightie twang; and forth, the eager shaft did sing, (Affecting speedinesse of slight) amongst the Achiue throng:

Nor were the bleffed heavenly powres, vimindfull of thy wrong, O Menelaus; but in chiefe, Jones feed the Pillager, Stood close before, and flackt the force, the arrow did confers

With as much care, and little hurt, As doth a mother vie, And keepe off from her babe, when fleepe, doth through his powers diffuse His golden humor; and th'affaults, of rude and bufie flies

She still checks with her carefull hand: for so the shaft she plies, That on the buttons made of gold, which made his girdle fast, And where his curets double were, the fall of it she plac't. And thus much proofe she put it to: the buckle made of gold;

The belt it fastned, brauely wrought; his curets double fold; And last, the charmed plate he wore, which helpt him more then all; And gainst all darts, and shafts bestowd, was to his life a wall. So (through all these) the upper skin, the head did onely race,

Yet foorth the blood flow'd, which did much, his royall person grace; And shew'd vpon his Iuorieskin, as doth a purple dye,

Laid (by a Dame of Caira, or louely Mæony) On Iuorie; wrought in ornaments, to decke the cheeks of horfe; Which in her mariage roome must lie; whose beauties have such force,

That they are wisht of many knights; but are such precious things,

The description of Pandarne bu

Firgil week shele verjes. Paramus drawest and Doute.

Menelausburt

Simile.

That

.7

That they are kept for horse that draw, the chariots of kings;

O Menelaus, downe thy calues, and ankles to the ground;

And stifned with the like dismay, was Menelaus to:

For nothing decks a fouldier fo, as doth an honour'd wound.

Which horse (so deckt) the chariotere, esteemes a grace to him:

Like these (in grace) the blood vpon, thy solid thighes did swim,

Yet (fearing he had far'd much worse) the haire stood vp on end

On Azamemnon, when he faw, so much blacke blood descend.

But (seeing th'arrowes stale without,) and that the head did go

No further then it might be seene, he cald his spirits againe:

Agamemnon Jends Talshybim for Machaen

With Phylicks soueraigne remedies) to come and lend his hand To Menelaus; shot by one, well skild in the command Of bow and arrowes; one of Troy, or of the Lycian aid; Who much hath glorified our foc, and vs as much difinaid.

He heard, and hasted instantly; and cast his eyes about The thickest squadrons of the Greekes, to find Machaon out. He found him standing guarded well, with well-arm'd men of Thrace,

With whom he quickly loynd, and faid, Man of Apollos race: Haste, for the king of men commands, to see a wound imprest,

Talthybineto Machaen,

Machaon draws

the arrow.

The Trojanire-

new the fight.

Agamemnon

Agamemnon to

the Greekes.

Agamemnon to

the negligent

louldiers.

marihalshu

armie.

In Menelaus (great in armes) by one instructed best In th'art of archerie; of Troy, or of the Lycian bands, That them with much renowne adornes; vs with dishonor brands.

Machaen much was mou'd with this, who with the herald flew From troope to troope, alongst the host; and soone they came in view Of hurt Airides, circled round, with all the Grecian kings

Who all gaue ways and straight he drawes, the shaft: which forth he brings Without the forkes; the girdle then, plate, curets, off he pluckes, And viewes the wound, when first from it, the clotterd blood he sucks; Then medicines wondroufly composed, the skilfull Leech applyed,

Which louing Chyron taught his Sire; he from his Sire had tryed. While these were thus employed to case, the Atrean martialist,

The Troians arm'd, and charg'd the Greekes, the Greekes arme and refift. Then not afleepe, nor maz'd with feare, nor shifting off the blowes,

You could behold the king of men; but in full speed he goes To fet a glorious fight on foote: and he examples this, With toyling (like the worst) on foote; who therefore did dismisse

His braffe-arm'd chariot, and his fleeds, with Ptolomaus fonne, (Sonne of Pyraides) their guide, the good Eurymidon; Yet (faid the king) attend with them, left wearinesse should seise

My lims, furcharg'd with ordering troopes, so thicke and vast as these. Eurymiden then rein'd his horse, that trotted neighing by:

The king a foot-man, and so scowres, the squadrons orderly. Those of his swiftly-mounted Greekes, that in their armes were sit,

Those he put on, with chearfull words, and bad them not remit The least sparke of their forward spirits, because the Trojans durst Take these abhord aduantages, but let them do their wurst: For they might be affur'd that Joue, would patronise no lies;

And that, who with the breach of truce, would hurt their enemies, With vultures should be tome themselves; that they should raze their towne: Their wines, and children at their breafts, led vaffals to their owne,

But such as he beheld hang off, from that increasing fight. Such would he bitterly rebuke, and with difgrace excite:

Base Argiues, blush ye not to stand, as made for Buts to darts? Why are ye thus discomfited, like Hinds that have no harts?

Who wearied with a long-run field, are instantly emboss, Standstill, and in their beastly-breasts, is all their courage lost: And so stand you strooke with amaze, nor dare to strike a stroke.

ther share.

Which Agamemnon marking not, (but thinking he was flaine) He grip't his brother by the hand, and figh't as he would breake: Which figh the whole hoft tooke from him, who thus at last did speake: O dearest brother, is't for this! That thy death must be wrought, complaint and Wrought I this truce? For this hast thou, the single combat fought For all the armie of the Greekes: For this, hath Ilion (worne, And trod all faith beneath their feet? Yet all this hath not worne The right we challeng'd, out of force; this cannot render vaine Our stricken right hand; sacred wine; nor all our offrings slaine. For though olympius be not quicke, in making good our ill, He will be fure, as he is flow; and fharplier proue his will. Their owne hands shall be ministers, of those plagues they despile: Which shall their wines and children reach, and all their progenies. For both in mind, and foule, I know, that there shall come a day, When Ilion, Priam, all his powre, shall quite be worne away; When heauen-inhabiting love shall thake, his fierie shield at all, For this one mischiefe. This I know, the world cannot recall. But, be all this; all my griefe still, for thee will be the same, (Deare brother:) if thy life must here, put out his royall stame; I shall to sandie Argosturne, with infamie, my face; And all the Greekes will call for home: old Priam and his race Will flame in glorie; Helena, vntoucht, be still their pray; And thy bones in our enemies earth, our curfed fates shall lay; Thy Sepulcher be troden downe; the pride of Troy defire, (Infulting on it:) Thus, ô thus, let Agamemnons ite, In all his acts, be expiate; as now he carries home His idle armie, emptie ships; and leaves here overcome Good Menelaus. When this Braue, breakes in their hated breath; Then let the broade earth swallow me, and take me quicke to death. Nor thall this euer chance (faidhe,) and therefore be of cheare;

Lest all the armic (led by you,) your passions put in feare. Azamemnon. The arrow fell in no fuch place, as death could enter at, My girdle, curets doubled here, and my most trusted plate,

Menelaus to

Objected all twixt me and death; the shaft scarce piercing one. Good brother (faid the king) I wish, it were no further gone; For then our best in medicines skild, shall ope and fearch the wound; Applying balmes to eafe thy paines, and foone restore thee found. This faid, divine Talthybius, he cald, and bad him hafte

Agamemnon so

Neftor to Aga-

memnon.

Would ye the foe should nearer yet, your dastard splenes prouoke? Lu-n where on Neptunes fomie shore, our nauies lie in sight? To fee if toue will hold your hands, and teach ye how to fight? Thus he (commanding) rang'd the host; and (passing many a band) He came to the Cretenfian troopes, where all did armed stand, About the martiall Idomen; who brauely flood before, In vaniguard of his troopes, and matcht, for strength a sauage Bore. Meriones (his chariotere) the Rereguard bringing on: Which seene to Atreus sonne, to him, it was a fight alone; And Idomens confirmed mind, with these kind words he seckes; Acamemont: O Idomen! I cuer lou'd, thy felfe past all the Greekes; In warre, or any worke of peace; at table, every where; For when the best of Greece besides, mixe euer, at our cheere, My good old ardent wine, with small, and our inferiour mates Drinke euen that mixt wine meafur'd too; thou drinkft without those rates Our old wine, neate; and euermore, thy boll stands full like mine; To drinke, still when, and what thou wilt. Then rowse that heart of thines And whatfocuer heretofore, thou hast assum'd to be, This day be greater. To the king, in this fort, answerd he; Atrides, what I euer feem'd, the same, at euerie part, 1. Imento Ags. This day shall shew me at the full, and I will fit thy hart. But thou shouldst rather cheare the rest, and tell them they in right Of all good warre, must offer blowes, and should begin the fight. (Since Troy first brake the holy truce) and not endure these braues, To take wrong first, and then be dar'd, to the reuenge it craues. Affuring them that Troy, in fate, must have the worse at last; Since first, and gainst a truce, they hurt; where they should have embrac't. This comfort, and advice did fit, Atrides heart indeed, Who still through new raifd swarmes of men, held his laborious speed: And came where both th' Aiaces stood; whom like the last he found, Arm'd, caskt, and readie for the fight. Behind them, hid the ground, A cloud of foot, that feem'd to smoke. And as a Gotcheard spies, Howthetropes On some hils top, out of the Sea, a rainie vapour rise, Driven by the breath of Zephyrus, which (though farre off he rest) of diax food. Comes on as blacke as pitch, and brings, a tempest in his breast; Whereat, he frighted, driues his heards, apace, into a den: So (darkning earth, with darts and shields) shew'd these with all their men. This fight, with like joy fir'd the king, who thus let forth the flame, Assumments In crying out to both the Dukes: O you of equall name, I must not cheare; nay, I disclaime, all my command of you, Your selves command with such free minds, and make your souldiers shew, As you, nor Hed, but themselves. O would our father love, Minerua, and the God of light, would all our bodies moue With such braue spirits as breathe in you: then Priams lostie towne

Points eueric legion out his Chiefe, and euery Chiefe he showes The formes, and discipline of warre: yet his Commanders were All expert, and renowmed men: Great Pelagon was there; Alastor: manly Chromius; and Hemon, worth a Throne: And Byes, that could armies leade: with these he first put on, His horse troopes, with their chariots: his foote (of which he chusde Many, the best and ablest men, and which he euer vsde, As rampire to his generall powre) he in the Rere dispoid. The flouthfull, and the least of spirit, he in the midst inclosed; That fuch as wanted noble wils, base need might force to stand. His horse troopes (that the Vantgard had) he strictly did command To ride their horses temperatly, to keepe their rankes, and shun Confusion, lest their horsemanship, and courage made them run (Too much prefum'd on) much too farre: and (charging so alone) Engage themselues, in thenemies strength, where many fight with one. Who his owne chariot leaves to range; let him not freely go, But straight vnhorse him with a lance: for tis much better so. And with this discipline (said he) this forme, theseminds, this trust; Our Ancestors have, walles, and townes, laid levell with the dust. Thus prompt, and long inur'd to armes, this old man did exhort;

And this Airides likewise tooke, in wondrous chearefull fort: And faid, O Father! would to heauen, that as thy mind remaines In wonted vigor, fo thy knees, could vndergo our paines. But age, that all men ouercomes, hath made his prife on thee; Yet ffill I wish, that some young man, growne old in mind, might be Put in proportion with thy yeares; and thy mind (young in age) Be fitly answerd with his youth, that still where conflicts rage, And young men vid to thrust for fame, thy braue exampling hand,

Might double our young Grecian spirits, and grace our whole Command. The old knight answer d: I my selfe, could wish (O Asrews sonne)

I were as young, as when I flue, braue Ereuthalion;

But Gods, at all times, giue not all, their gifts to mortall men. If then I had the strength of youth, I mist the Counsels then,

That yeares now give me, and now yeares, want that maine strength of youth, Yet ftill my mind retaines her strength, (as you now faid the sooth) And would be, where that ftrength is vid, affoording counfels fage, To stirre youths minds vp; tis the grace, and office of our age;

Let yonger finewes, Men sprong vp, whole ages after me, And fuch as have ftrength, vie it; and, as ftrong in honour be.

The king (all this while comforted) arriv'd next, where he found, Well-rode Menestheus (Peteus sonne) ftand still, inuirond round, With his well-train'd Athenian troopes: and next to him he spide The wife Vly/Jes, deedleffe too, and all his bands befide, Of strong Cephalians, for as yet, th'alarme had not bene heard In all their quarters, Greece, and Troy, were then so newly stird, And then first mou'd (as they conceiu'd) and they so lookt about To see both hoasts give proofe of that, they yet had cause to doubt.

Atrides (seeing them stand so still) and spend their eyes at gaze,

Brean

Should foone be taken by our hands, for euer ouerthrowne.

Then held he on to other troopes, and Neiter, next beheld,

(The subtle Pyljan Orator) range vp and downe the field, Reflors art in ordering bis Embattelling his men at armes, and stirring all to blowes; foultiers.

**Points** 

Began to chide; And why (faid he) dissolu'd thus, in a maze, Agamemente Thou sonne of Peteus, Jone-nurst king; and thou in wicked sleight, A cunning souldier, stand ye off: Expect ye that the fight Should be by other men begune tis fit the formost band Should show you there; you first should front, who first lifts up his hand. First you can heare, when I inuite, the Princes to a feast, When first, most friendly, and at will, ye eate and drinke the best; Yet in the fight, most willingly, ten troopes ye can behold Take place before ye. Ithacm, at this his browes did fold,

Myffer to Aga.

And laid, How hath thy violent tongue, broke through thy let of teethe To say that we are flacke in fight; and to the field of death Looke others should enforce our way! when we were busied then, (Euen when thou spak'st) against the foe, to cheare and leade our men. But thy eyes shall be witnesses (if it content thy will; And that (as thou pretendft) these cares, do so affect thee still) The father of Telemachus (whom I esteeme so deare, And to whom, as a Legacie, Ile leaue my deeds done here) Euen with the formost band of Troy, hath his encounter dar'd; And therefore are thy speeches vaine, and had bene better spar'd.

Agamemunia estiga.

He smiling, since he saw him mou'd, recald his words, and said; Most generous Laertes sonne, most wise of all our aid; I neither do accuse thy worth, more then thy selfe may hold Fit (that inferiours thinke not much (being flacke) to be controld;) Nor take I on me thy command: for well I know thy mind Knowes how fiveet gentle counfels are; and that thou flandst enclind As I my selfe, for all our good. On then: if now we spake What hath displeased, another time, we full amends will make: And Gods grant that thy vertue here, may proue to free, and braue, That my reproofes may still be vaine, and thy descruings graue.

Thus parted they, and forth he went, when he did leaning find Against his chariot, neare his horse, him with the mightie mind, Great Diemedes (Tydem fonne) and Schenelus, the feed Of Capaneius, whom the king, seeing likewise out of deed, Thus cried he out on Diomed: O melin what a feare

Agentina The wife great warriour, Tydem fonne, stands gazing cueric where, For others to begin the fight? It was not Tydew vie To be so danted; whom his spirit, would euermore produce, Before the formost of his friends, in these affaires of fright, As they report that have beheld, him labour in a fight. For me, I neuer knew the man, nor in his presence came: But excellent about the rest, he was in generall same. The hydric of And one renowm'd exploit of his, I am affur'd is true, He came to the Mycenian Court, without armes, and did fue, At Godlike Polinices hands, to have some worthie aid,

Tydens.

To their designes, that gainst the wals, of sacred Thebes were laid. He was great Polinices guest, and nobly entertaind: And of the kind Mycenian state, what he requested gaind, In meere consent: but when they should, the same in act approue,

(By some simister prodigies, held out to them by Ione,) They were discouraged; thence he went, and safely had his passe Backe to Ælopus flood, renowm'd, for Bulrushes and graffe; Yet, once more, their Ambassadour, the Grecian Peeres addresse, Lord Tydera to Escocles: to whom being given accesse, He found him feasting with a crew, of Cadmians in his hall; Amongst whom, though an enemic, and onely one to all; To all yet, he his challenge made, at euerie Martiall feate; And early foild all, fince with him, Minerna was fo great. The ranke-rode Cadmians (much incenst, with their so foule difference) Lodg'd ambuscados for their foe, in some well chosen place, By which he was to make returne. Twife fine and twentie men, And two of them, great captaines too, the ambush did containe. The names of those two men of rule, were Maon, Hamons sonne, And Lycophontes, Keepe-field cald, the heire of Autophon, By all men honord like the Gods: yet these and all their friends, Were fent to hell by Tydeus hand, and had vntimely ends. He trusting to the aid of Gods, reueald by Augurie; Obeying which, one Chiefe he fau'd, and did his life apply, To be the heaviernessenger, of all the others deaths; And that fad message (with his life) to Maon he bequeaths; So braue a knight was Tydeus: of whom a fonne is fprong, Inferiour farre, in martiall deeds, though higher in his tongue.

All this, Tydides filent heard, aw'd by the reuerend king: Which stung hote Stheneliu with wrath, who thus put forth his sting Atrides? when thou know'st the truth, speake what thy knowledge is,

And do not lie for I know, and I will bragge in this; That we are farre more able men, then both our fathers were; We tooke the seuen-fold ported Thebes, when yet we had not there Sogreat helpe as our fathers had, and fought beneath a wall,

Sacred to Mars, by helpe of lone, and trufting to the fall Of happic fignes from other Gods, by whom we tooke the towne Vntoucht; our fathers perifhing there, by follies of their owne: And therefore neuer more compare, our fathers worth with ours.

Tydides frownd at this, and faid, Suppresse thine angers pow'rs, (Good friend) and heare why I refrain'd thou feeft I am not mou'd Against our Generall, since he did, but what his place behou'd, Admonishing all Greekes to fight: for if Troy proue our prife, The honor, and the joy is his. If here our ruine lies,

The shame and griefe for that, as much, is his in greatest kinds. As he then his charge, weigh we ours: which is our dantleffe minds. Thus from his chariot (amply arm'd) he iumpt downe to the ground:

The armor of the angricking, so horribly did sound, It might have made his bravest foe, let feare, take downe his braves. And as when with the West-wind flawes, the sea thrusts up her waves, One after other, thicke, and high, vpon the groning flores; First, in her selfe, lowd (but opposed, with banks and Rocks) she rores. And (all her backe in briftles fet) spits cuerie way her fome;

Schenelus rough Speech to Aramemnon.

Diemed rebukes Sthenelms

Simile.

So

Aiax flaits Sin

тоубри.

Simile.

So (after Diomed) instantly, the field was ouercome The filence of the With thicke impressions of the Greekes; and all the noise that grew Greeke fight.

(Ordring and chearing vp their men) from onely leaders flew. The rest went silently away, you could not heare a voice, Nor would have thought, in all their breafts, they had one in their choice; Their filence vttering their awe, of them, that them contrould; Which made ech man keep bright his arms, march, fight full where he should.

The Troians (like a fort of Ewes, pend in a rich mans fold, Close at his dore, till all be milkt; and neuer basing hold, Hearing the bleating of their lambs) did all their wide hoft fill, With showts and clamors; nor obseru'd, one voice, one basing still; But shew'd mixt tongs from many aland; of men, cald to their aid: Rude Mars, had th'ordring of their spirits: of Greeks, the learned Maid. Troians, Pallar But Terror follow'd both the hofts, and flight; and furious Strife,

The lifter, and the mate of Mars, that spoile of humane life; Di cord the fi-Her of Mars. Firgitthe jame of Fame.

And neuer is her rage at reft; at first she is but small, Yet after, (but a little fed) the growes fo vait, and tall, That while her feet moue here in earth, her forhead is in heauen. And this was the, that made even then, both hofts to deadly given. Through every troope the stalkt, and stird, rough fighes vp as the went: But when in one field, both the foes, her furie did content; And both came under reach of darts, then darts, and shields opposed To darts and shields, strength answerd strength; then swords and targets slold With fwords and targets; both with pikes; and then did tumult rife Vp to her height; then conquerors boafts, mixt with the conquerds cries, Earth flow'd with blood. And as from hils, raine waters, headlong fall, That all waies, cate huge Ruts, which, met, in one bed, fill a vall With fuch a confluence of streames; that on the mountaine grounds Farre off, in frighted thepheards eares, the buftling noise rebounds:

Antilochus fiud Lichepolas.

With flight, and clamor, still commixt, and all effects of feare. And fust renowm'd Antilochus, flew (fighting in the face Of all Achains formost bands, with an undanted grace) Echepolus Thalysiades: he was an armed man; Whom, on his haire plum'd helmets creft, the dart first smote; then ran Into his forchead, and there stucke; the steele pile making way Quite through his skull, a hastie night, shut vo his latest day. His fall was like a fight-rac't towre; like which, lying their dispred, King Elephenor, (who was sonne to Chalcodon, and led The valiant Abants) couctous; that he might first possesse His armes, laid hands upon his fect; hal'd him from the preaffe Elephenordraw Of darts, and Iauelins hurld at him. The action of the king of Echepolus is When (great in heart) Agenor faw, he made his laueline fing nuneby Age- To th'others labor; and along, as he the trunke did wrest, His side (at which he bore his shield, in bowing of his breast) Lay naked, and receiv'd the lance; that made him lose his hold, And life together; which in hope, of that he loft, he fold. But for his lake the fight grew fierce; the Troians and their foe,

So grew their conflicts; and so shew'd, their scuffling to the care;

Like wolues, on one another rushr; and man for man it goes. The next of name, that feru'd his fate; great Aiax Telamos, Preferd fo fadly; he was heire, to old Anthemion,

And deckt with all the flowre of youth: the fruit of which yet fled, Before the honourd nuptiall torch, could light him to his bed; His name was Symothus; For, some few yeares before. His mother walking downe the hill, of Ida, by the shore Of Syluer Symois, to fee, her parents flocks; with them, She (teeling fodainely the paines, of child-birth) by the ftreame Of that bright river brought him forth; and fo (of Symou) They cald him Symoifius. Sweet was that birth of his To his kind parents, and his growth, did all their care employ; And yet those rites of pietie, that should have bene his ioy, To pay their honourd yeares againe, in as affectionate fort, He could not graciously performe, his sweet life was so short: Cut off with mightie Alax lance. For, as his spirit put on, He strooke him at his breasts right pappe, quite through his shoulder bone; And in the dust of earth he fell, that was the fruitfull foyle Of his friends hopes; but where he fow'd, he buried all his toyle. And as a Poplar shot aloft, set by a river side, In moift edge of a mightic fenne, his head in curls implide; But all his bodie plaine and smooth: to which a Wheel-wright puts The sharpe edge of his shining axe, and his soft timber cuts

From his innatiue roote; in hope, to hew out of his bole The Fell'ffs, or out-parts of a wheele, that compasse in the whole; To serue some goodly chariot, but (being bigge and sad, And to be hal'd home through the bogs) the viefull hope he had Sticks there; and there the goodly plant, lies withring out his grace: Solay, by loue-bred Aiax hand, Anthemions forward race.

Nor could through that vast fen of toiles, be drawne to serue the ends Intended by his bodies pow'rs, nor cheare his aged friends. But now the gay-arm'd Antiphus (a fonne of Priam) threw His lance at Aiax through the preasse, which went by him, and slew On Leucus, wife Vlyffes friend, his groine it smote, as faine

He would have drawne into his spoile, the carkasse of the slaine, By which he fell, and that by him; it vext VIrles heart; Who thrust into the face of fight, well arm'd at euerie part, Came close, and look about to find, an object worth his lance;

Which when the Trojans faw him shake, and he so neare aduance, All (hrunke; he threw, and forth it (hin'd: nor fell, but where it feld: His friends griefe gaue it angrie powre, and deadly way it held Vpon Democoon, who was fprung, of Priams wanton force;

Came from Abydiu, and was made, the maister of his horse. Through both his temples ftrooke the dart, the wood of one fide shewd. The pile out of the other lookt, and so the earth he strewd,

With much found of his weightie armes. Then backe the formost went, Euen Hector yeelded; then the Greekes, gaue worthie clamors vent, Effecting then their first dumbe powers; some drew the dead and spoild; Democoon Prias base sonne stain by Plaffes.

Antiphes one of

Some

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Some followed; that in open flight, Troy might confesse it foild. Apollo (angrie at the fight) from top of Ilion cride, Turne head, ye well-rode Peeres of Troy, feed not the Grecians pride; They are not charm'd against your points, of steele, nor Iron fram'd; Nor fights the faire-haird Thetis sonne, but sits at ficet inflam'd. So spake the dreadfull God from Troy. The Greekes, loues noblest seed,

Pallet encouraged to keepe on the chace: and where fit spirit did need, gal the Greek. She gaue it, marching in the midft; Then flew the fatall howre

Backe on Diores, in returne, of Ilions fun-burnd powre;

Diores Amarincides, whose right legs ankle bone, Dieres.

And both the finewes, with a sharpe, and handfull charging stone,

Piros.

Pirus Imbrasides did breake, that led the Thracian bands, And came from Ænos; downe he fell, and up he held his hands To his lou'd friends; his spirit wingd, to flie out of his breast; With which not fatisfied, againe, Imbrasides addrest His laueline at him, and so ript, his nauill, that the wound, (As endlefly it thut his eyes) fo (opend) on the ground, It powr'd his entrailes. As his foe, went then fuffild away, Those Ætolise threw a dart, that did his pile conuay Aboue his nipple, through his lungs; when (quitting his sterne part)

He closed with him; and from his breast, first drawing out his dart, His fword flew in, and by the midft, it wip't his bellie out; So tooke his life, but left his armes; his friends fo flocktabout, And thrust forth lances of such length, before their slaughterd king; Which though their foe were big and strong, and often brake the ring, Fore'd of their lances: yet (enforc't) he left th'affected prife; The Thracian, and Epcian Dukes, laid close with closed eyes, By either other, drownd in dust; and round about the plaine All hid with flaughterd carkaffes; yet still did hotely raigne The martiall planet; whose effects, had any eye beheld, Free, and vnwounded (and were led, by Pallas through the field To keepe of Iauclins, and fuggeft, the least fault could be found) He could not reprehend the fight, so many strew'd the ground.

The end of the fourth Booke.





OF HOMERS ILIADS.

## OF HOMERS ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT.

King Diomed (by Pallas spirit inspir'd, With will and powre) is for his alls admir'd: Meere men, and men derin'd from Dessies. And Desties themselues, he terrifies: Addes wounds to terrors: his inflamed lance Drawes bloodfrom Mars, and Venus: In a trance He casts . Encas, with a weightie stone; Apollo quickens him, and gets him gone: Mars is recur'd by Paon; but by Ioue Rebukt, for authoring breach of humane lone.

Another Argument. In Epsilon, heavens blood as shed, By facred rage of Diomed.

Hen Pallas breath'd in Tydeus fonne: to render whom supreame To all the Greekes, at all his parts, the cast a hoter beame, On his high mind; his body fild, with much superiour might, And made his compleate armor cast, a farre more complete light.

Pallas inspires and glorifies Diomed.

From his bright helme and shield, did burne, a most vn wearied fire: Like rich Autumnus golden lampe, whose brightnesse men admire, Past all the other host of starres, when with his chearefull face, Fresh washt in loftie Ocean waves, he doth the skies enchase.

This similelike wife Virgil learns of him.

To let whose glorie lose no sight, still Pallas made him turne, Where tumult most express his powre, and where the fight did burne. An honest and a wealthie man, inhabited in Troy:

Dares Prieft of Mulciber, or Vulcan.

Idem and The-

gainft Dromed.

geus both a

Dares the Priest of Mulciber, who two sons did enjoy, Idaus, and bold Phereus, well feene in euerie fight: These (singl'd from their troopes, and horst) assaild Mineruas knight, Who rang'd from fight to fight, on foote; all hasting murual charge, (And now drawne neare) first Phegeus threw, a jaucline swift and large:

> Pherew flain Idam firs.

Whose head the kings left shoulder tooke, but did no harme at all: Then rusht he out a lance at him, that had no idle fall; But in his breaft stucke twixt the paps, and strooke him from his horse. Which sterne sight, when Ideus law (distrustfull of his force To faue his flaughterd brothers spoile) it made him headlong leape From his faire chariot, and leave all: yet had not scap't the heape Of heavie funerall, if the God, great prefident of fire, Had not (in sodaine clouds of smoke, and pittie of his Sire,

To leave him veterly vaheird) given fafe paffe to his feet. He gone, Tydides fent the horfe, and chariot to the fleet.

The Troians feeing Dares fonnes, one flaine, the other fled, Were strooke amaz'd; the blew-eyd maide (to grace her Diomed In giving free way to his power) made this fo ruthfull fact, Afit advantage to remove, the warre-God out of act, Who rag'd to on the Ilion fide; the grip't his hand and faid,

Mars, Mars, thou ruinor of men, that in the dust hast laid So many cities, and with blood, thy Godhead dost disteine; Now shall we ceasife to shew our breasts, as passionate as men, And leave the mixture of our hands: refigning Touchis right (As rector of the Gods) to give, the glorie of the fight,

Where he affectethelest he force, what we should freely yeeld: He held it fit, and went with her, from the tumultuous field, Who fet him in an hearby feate, on brode Scamanders shore.

Maritanes the He gone, all Troy was gone with him, the Greekes draue all before, field, and Troy And cueric Leader fluca man; but first the king of men flus.

Deferu'd the honor of his name, and led the flaughter then, And flue a leader; one more huge, then any man he led; Great odius, Duke of Halizons; quite from his chariots head He strooke him with a lance to earth, as first he flight addrest; It tooke his forward-turned backe, and lookt out of his breaft;

His huge trunke founded, and his armes, did eccho the refound. Idomenaus to the death, did noble Phaffus wound, Idomenau flaics The fonne of Maon Borus, that, from cloddie Terna came; Who (taking chariot) tooke his wound, and tumbl'd with the same From his attempted feate; the lance, through his right shoulder strooke,

And horrid darkneffe strooke through him: the spoile his souldiers tooke. Atrides-Menelaus flue (as he before him fled)

Menelau faitt Scamandrius, fonne of Strophius, that was a huntiman bred; A skilfull huntiman, for his skill, Dianas felfe did teach. And made him able with his dart, infallibly to reach All forts of fubtleft fauages, which many a wooddie hill Bred for him; and he much preferu'd, and all to shew his skill. Yet, not the dart-delighting Queene, taught him to shun this dart: Nor all his hitting fo farre off, (the mastrie of his art:) His backe receiu'd it, and he fell, vpon his breast withall: His bodies ruine, and his armes, so sounded in his fall. That his affrighted horse flew off, and left him, like his life. Meriones flue Phereclus, whom the that nere was wife,

Meriones flue Phereclus an excellent Arehitell.

Azamemnon

faies Odim.

Phaftm.

Yet Goddesse of good housewives, held, in excellent respect, For knowing all the wittie things, that grace an Architect, And having pow'r to give it all, the cunning vie of hand; Harmonides his fire built ships, and made him understand, (With all the practife it requir'd) the frame of all that skill; He built all Alexanders ships, that authord all the ill Of all the Troians and his owne, because he did not know The Oracles, aduiting Troy (for feare of ouerthrow)

To meddle with no sea affaire, but live by tilling land; This man Meriones Surprild, and draue his deadly hand Through his right hip; the lances head, ran through the region About the bladder, vnderneath, th'in-muscles, and the bone; He (fighing) bow'd his knees to death, and facrific'd to earth. Phylades Staid Pedaus flight ; Antenors bastard birth:

Whom vertuous Theano his wife (to please her husband) kept As tenderly as those she lou'd. Phylides nearehim stept. And in the fountaine of the nerues, did drench his feruent lance, At his heads backe-part; and so farre, the sharpe head did aduance, It cleft the Organe of his speech; and th' Iron (cold as death) He tooke betwixt his grinning teeth, and gaue the aire his breath.

Eurypilus the much renowm'd, and great Euemons fonne, Divine Hypfenor flue, begot, by flout Delopion, And confecrate Scamanders Prieft; he had a Gods regard. Amongst the people: his hard flight, the Grecian followed hard; Rusht in so close, that with his sword, he on his shoulder laid A blow, that his armes brawne cut offs nor there his vigor flaid. But draue downe, and from off his wrift, it hewd his holy hand, That guiltt out blood, and downe it dropt, vpon the blufhing fands

Death, with his purple finger shur, and violent fate, his eyes. Thus fought thele, but diftinguisht well. Tydides so implies His furie, that you could not know, whose side had interest In his free labours, Greece or Troy. But as a flood increast By violent and sodaine showres, let downe from hils, like hils Melted in furie; swels, and somes, and so he overfils His naturall channell; that befides, both hedge and bridge refignes To his rough confluence, farre spread: and lustie flourishing vines Drownd in his outrage. Tydeus fonne, fo ouer-ran the field. Strew'd fuch as flourisht in his way: and made whole squadrons yeeld.

When Pandarus, Lycaons sonne, beheld his ruining hand, With such resistlesse insolence, make lanes through euerie band: He bent his gold-tipt bow of horne, and shot him rushing in, At his right shoulder, where his armes, were hollow, foorth did spin The blood, and downe his curets ranne; then Pandarus cried out, Ranke riding Troians, Now rush in: Now, now, I make no doubt, Our brauest foe is markt for death, he cannot long sustaine My violent shaft, if toues faire Sonne, did worthily constraine My foot from Lycia: thus he brau'd, and yet his violent shaft Strooke short with all his violence, Tydides life was faft. Who yet withdrew himselfe, behind, his chariot and steeds, And cald to Sthenelus; Come friend, my wounded shoulder needs Thy hand to ease it of this shaft. He hasted from his seate Before the coach, and drew the shaft: the purple wound did sweate. And drowne his thirt of male in blood, and as it bled he praid:

Heare me, of love Aziochus, thou most vnconquerd maid, If euer in the cruell field, thou hast affistfull stood, Or to my father, or my felfe, now loue, and do me good;

Pedem flain by Phylides.

Eurypilm flaits Hyffener.

Diomed compared to a serrent.

Pandarus twounds Diamed

Diomed: trayer to T'allas.

Give him into my lances reach, that thus hath given a wound, To him thou guardft; preuenting me, and brags that neuer more, I shall behold the chearefull Sunne: thus did the king implore. The Goddesse heard, came neare, and tooke, the wearinesse of fight From all his nerues and lineaments, and made them fresh and light, And faid, Be bold, ô Diomed, in cuerie combat shine,

Pallas encourageth Doomed.

The great shield shaker Tydem strength (that knight, that Sire of thine) By my infusion breaths in thee. And from thy knowing mind, I have remou'd those erring mists, that made it lately blind, That thou mailt difference Gods from men: and therefore vse thy skill, Against the tempting Deities, if any haue a will To trie if thou prefum'ft of that, as thine, that flowes from them; And fo affum'ft aboue thy right. Where thou difcern'ft a beame Of any other heavenly power, then the that rules in love, That cals thee to the change of blowes; refift not, but remove; But if that Goddeffe be so bold (fince she first stird this warre) Affault and marke her from the reft, with some infamous scarre.

The blew-eyd Goddeffe vanished, and he was seene againe Amongst the foremost, who before, though he were prompt and faine To fight against the Troians powers; now, on his spirits were cald, With thrife the vigor, Lion-like, that hath bene lately gald,

Diomed made pirese fo firenz a before by .مملله T

By fome bold fheapheard in a field, where his curld flockes were laid; Who tooke him as he leapt the fold; not flaine yet, but appaid, With greater spirit; comes againe, and then the shepheard hides, (The rather for the desolate place) and in his Coate abides; His flockes left guardleffe; which amaz'd, fliake and fhrinke vp in heapes; He (ruthleffe) freely takes his prey; and out agains he leapes: So sprightly, fierce, victorious, the great Heroe flew Vpon the Troians; and at once, he two Commanders flew;

Aftynome flaine by Dromed.

Hyppenor and Aflynous, in one, his lance he fixt, Full at the nipple of his breaft: the other smote betwixt The necke and shoulder with his sword; which was so well laid on, It swept his arme and shoulder off. These left, he rusht vpon Abb.es, and Polyeidus, of old Eurydam.es

The hapleffe fonnes; who could by dreames, tell what would come to paffe: Yet, when his sonnes set forth to Troy, the old man could not read By their dreames, what would chance to them, for both were stricken dead By great Tydides: after thefe, he takes into his rage Xanthus, and Thoon, Phenops fonnes, borne to him in his age; The good old man, even pin'd with yeares, and had not one fonne more To heire his goods: yet Diomed, tooke both, and left him store Of teares and forowes in their steeds; since he could neuer see His fonnes leaue those hote warres aliue: so, this the end must be Of all his labours; what he heapt, to make his issue great,

Teares

Simile of a

Authoritie heird, and with her feed, fild his forgotten feate. Then fnatch the vp two Priamilis, that in one chariot flood;

Echemon, and faire Chromius: as feeding in a wood applied then be Oxen or steeres are; one of which, a Lyon leapes vpon,

Teares downe, and wrings in two his necke: fo sternely Tydeus sonne Threw from their chariot both these hopes, of old Dardanides: Then tooke their armes, and fent their horse, to those that ride the seas.

Æneas (seeing the troopes thus tost) brake through the heate of fight, And all the whizzing of the darts, to find the Lycian knight Lycaons sonne: whom having found, he thus bespake the Peere:

O Pandarus, where's now thy bow: thy deathfull arrowes where: In which no one in all our hoft, but gives the palme to thee; Nor in the Sun-lou'd Lycian greenes, that breed our Archerie, Liues any that exceeds thy felfe. Come lift thy hands to lone, And fend an arrow at this man (if but a man he proue. That winnes such God-like victories; and now affects our host With fo much forrow: fince fo much, of our best blood is lost By his high valour;) I have feare, some God in him doth threat,

Incenst for want of sacrifice; the wrath of God is great.

Lycaons famous fonne replyde; Great Counsellor of Troy, This man fo excellent in armes, I thinke is Tydem ioy; I know him by his fierie shield, by his bright three plum'd caske, And by his horse; nor can I say, if or some God doth maske In his apparance; or he be (whom I nam'd) Tydeus fonne: But without God, the things he does (for certaine) are not done; Some great Immortall, that conveyes, his shoulders in a clowd, Goes by, and puts by euerie darr, at his bold breast bestowd. Or lets it take with little hurt; for I my selfe let flie A shaft that shot him through his armes, but had as good gone by: Yet, which I gloriously affirm'd, had driven him downe to hell. Some God is angrie, and with me; for farre hence, where I dwell,

My horse and Chariots idle stand; with which some other way I might repaire this shamefull miffe: eleuen faire chariots stay In old Lycrons Court, new made, new trimd, to have bene gone; Curtaind and Arrast vinder-foote, two horse to cuery one, That eate white Barly and blacke Otes, and do no good at all: And these Lycaon, (that wellknew, how these affaires would fall) Charg'd (when I fet downe this defigne) I should command with herea And gaue me many leffons more, all which much better were Then any I tooke forth my felfe. The reason Haid downe. Was, but the sparing of my horse; since in a sieged towne, I thought our horse-meate would be scant; when they were vid to have

Their mangers full; fo I left them, and like a lackey flave Am come to Ilion, confident, in nothing but my bow, That nothing profits me; two shafts, I vainly did bestow At two great Princes; but of both, my arrowes neither flew; Nor this, nor Arrew yonger sonne : a little blood I drew. That feru'd but to incense them more. In an unhappie starre, I therefore from my Armorie, have drawne those tooles of warre:

That day, when for great Heltors fake, to amiable Troy I came to leade the Troian bands. But if I euer iov (In fafe returne) my Countries fight; my wives, my lofty towres; Ereas to Para

Pandarus 18 Awa.

Let any stranger take this head, if to the firie powres, This bow, these shafts, in peeces burst (by these hands) be not thrownes Idle companions that they are, to me and my renowne.

Aneas faid, Vie no fuch words; for, any other way Then this, they shall not now be vid: we first will both affay This man with horse and chariot. Come then, ascend to me, That thou maist trie our Troian horse, how skild in field they be; And in purfuing those that flie, or flying, being pursude, How excellent they are of foote: and thele (if love conclude) The scape of Tydew againe, and grace him with our flight) Shall ferue to bring vs fafely off. Come, He be first shall fight. Take thou these faire reines and this scourge; or (if thou wilt) fight thou, And leave the horses care to me. He answered, I will now Descend to fight; keepe thou the reines, and guide thy selfe thy horse;

Panagram protes Who with their wonted manager, will better wield the force dub the charies. Of the impulliue chariot, if we be driven to flie, Then with a stranger; under whom, they will be much more shye, And (fearing my voice, withing thine) grow reftie, nor go on, To beare vs off, but leave engag'd, for mightie Tydeus fonne, Themselues and vs; Then be thy part, thy one hou'd horses guides

Ile make the fight: and with a dart, receive his vtmost pride. With this the gorgious chariot, both (thus prepar'd) ascend,

And make full way at Diomed; which noted by his friend; Mine owne most loued Mind (faid he) two mightie men of warre I fee come with a purpoid charge; one's he that hits fo farre With bow and shaft, Lycaons sonne: the other sames the brood Of great Anchifes, and the Queene, that rules in Amorous blood: (Æne.ss excellent in armes) come vp and vse your steeds, And looke not warre so in the face, lest that defire that feeds Thy great mind be the bane of it. This did with anger fling The blood of Diomed, to fee, his friend that chid the king Before the fight, and then preferd, his ableffe, and his mind, To all his ancestors in fight, now come to farre behind: finds some to Whom thus he answerd; Vrge no flight, you cannot please me so

feebetterhulate Nor is it honest in my mind, to feare a coming foe: rebake of Aga- Or make a flight good, though with fight; my powers are yet entire, And scorne the help-tire of a horse; I will not blow the fire Of their hote valours with my flight; but cast vpon the blaze This body borne vpon my knees: I entertaine amaze: Minerua will not fee that shame: and since they have begun, They shall not both elect their ends, and he that scapes shall runne; Or stay and take the others fate: and this I leave for thee; If amply wife Athenia, give both their lives to me, Reine our horse to their chariot hard, and have a speciall heed To seise vpon Æmeas steeds; that we may change their breed. And make a Grecian race of them, that have bene long of Troy; For, these are bred of those braue beasts, which for the louely Boy, That waits now on the cup of love, love, that farre-feeing God.

Gaue Tros the king in recompence: the best that cuer trod The founding Center, vnderneath, the Morning and the Sunne. Anchifes stole the breed of them; for where their Sires did runne, He closely put his Mares to them, and neuer made it knowne To him that heird them, who was then, the king Laomedon. Sixe horses had he of that race, of which himselfe kept soure, And gaue the other two his sonne; and these are they that scoure The field so brauely towards vs, expert in charge and flight. If these we have the power to take, our prize is exquisite, And our renowne will farre exceed. While these were talking thus, The hr'd horse brought th'affailants neare: and thus spake Pandarus;

Pandarsu to Diomed.

Most suffering minded Tydeus sonne, that hast of warre the art: My shaft that strooke thee, flue thee not, I now will proue a dart: This faid, he shooke, and then he threw, a lance, a loft and large, That in Tydides curets stucke, quite driving through his targe; Then braid he out so wild a voice, that all the field might heare; Now have I reacht thy root of life, and by thy death shall beare Our praises chiefe prize from the field: Tydides, vndismaid, Replide: Thou errift, I am not toucht: but more charge will belaid To both your lives before you part: at least the life of one Shall satiate the throate of Mars; this said, his lance was gone: Minerua led it to his face, which at his eye ranne in, And as he stoopt, strooke through his lawes, his tongs roote, and his chinne. Diomed states Downe from the chariot he fell, his gay armes shin'd and rung,

The swift horse trembled, and his soule, for euer charm'd his tongue. Æne.ss with his shield and lance, leapt swiftly to his friend, Affraid the Greekes would force his trunke, and that he did defend, Bold as a Lyon of his strength: he hid him with his shield, Shooke round his lance, and horribly, did threaten all the field With death, if any durst make in; Tydides railed a stone, With his one hand, of wondrous weight, and powr'd it mainly on The hip of Anchifiades, wherein the joynt doth moue The thigh, tis cald the huckle bone, which all in sherds it droue; Brake both the nerues, and with the edge, cut all the flesh away: It staggerd him vpon his knees, and made th'Heroe stay His strooke-blind temples on his hand, his elbow on the earth; And there this Prince of men had died, if the that gaue him birth, (Kist by Anchifes on the greene, where his faire oxen fed, lones louing daughter) instantly, had not about him spred Her fost embraces, and conuaid, within her heauenly vaile, (Vid as a rampier gainst all darts, that did so hote affaile) Her deare-lou'd iffue from the field: Then Sthenelus in halt, (Remembring what his friend aduifd) from forth the preaffe made fast His owne horse to their chariot, and presently laid hand, Vpon the louely-coated horse, Aneas did command; Which bringing (to the wondring Greekes) he did their guard commend To his belou'd Deiphylus, who was his inward friend, And (of his equals) one to whom, he had most honor showne.

Æneas being fonne to Anchi-/es.

Venutakes off Aneas being wounded.

The Intfe of A. neas made prife.

Fenus.

Fenus to Dione.

Since he, whom most my heart esteemes, of all my lou'd descent,

THE FIFTH BOOKE That he might fee them fafe at fleete: then flept he to his owne, With which he chearefully made in to Tydew mightie race; He (madde with his great enemies rape) was hote in desperate chase Of her that made it; with his lance (arm'd leffe with steele then spight) Well knowing her no Deitie, that had to do in fight. Minerua his great patronelle, nor the that raceth townes. Bellona; but a Goddeffe weake, and foe to mens renownes: Her (through a world of fight) purfude, at last he ouer-tooke, And (thrulting up his ruthleffe lance) her heavenly veile he strooke, Diemed wounds (That even the Graces wrought themselves, at her divine command) Quite through, and hurt the tender backe, of her delicious hand: The rude point piercing through her palme, forth flow'd th'immortall blood. (Blood, fuch as flowes in bleffed Gods, that eate no humane food, Nor drinke of our inflaming wine, and therefore bloodleffe are, And cald immortals:) out the cried, and could no longer beare Her lou'd fonne, whom the cast from her; and in a fable clowd Venus for anguilb throweth Phabus (receiving) hid him close, from all the Grecian crowd; AWAY FENER. Left some of them should find his death. Away flew Venus then. whom Apolla And after her cried Diomed; Away thou spoile of men, Diomedto Fe-Though forung from all-preferring tone; These hote encounters leave: Is't not enough that fillie Dames, thy forceries should deceive, Vnlesse thou thrust into the warre, and rob a souldiers right? I thinke, a few of these assaults, will make thee feare the fight, Where euer thou shalt heare it nam'd. She sighing, went her way Extremely grieu'd, and with her griefes, her beauties did decay: And blacke her Iuorie bodie grew. Then from a dewy mist. Iris refenes Brake swift-foot Iris to her aide, from all the darts that hift, At her quicke rapture, and to Mars, they tooke their plaintife course. And found him on the fights left hand; by him his speedie horse, And huge lance, lying in a fogge: the Queene of all things faire, Venus to Mars. Werner to Mars. Her loued brother on her knees, befought with instant prayre. His golden-ribband bound-man'd horse, to lend her vp to heauen, For the was much grieu'd with a wound, a mortall man had given; Tydides: that gainst Toue himselfe, durst now advance his arme . He granted, and his chariot (perplext with her late harme) She mounted, and her wagonnesse, was she that paints the aireborte to Venue. The horse she reind, and with a scourge, importun'd their repaire, That of themselves out-flew the wind, and quickly they ascend Olympus, high seate of the Gods, th'horse knew their iournies end, Stoodstill, and from their chariot, the windie footed Dame Diffolu'd, and gaue them heavenly food; and to Dione came Her wounded daughter; bent her knees; the kindly bad her stand. With sweet embraces helpt her vp; strok't her with her soft hand. Dione mother of Call'd kindly by her name; and askt, what God hath bene for rude, (Sweet daughter) to chastile thee thus: as if thou were pursude, Euen to the act of some light sinne, and deprehended so:

For otherwise, each close escape, is in the Great let po.

She answerd; Haughtie Tydeus fonne, hath bene so insolent;

I rescu'd from his bloodie hand : now battell is not given, To any Troians by the Greekes; but by the Greekes to heaven. She answerd, Daughter, thinke not much, though much it griete thee: vse Dieneto Final The patience, whereof many Gods, examples may produce, In many bitter ils receiu'd; as well that men sustaine By their inflictions, asby men, repaid to them againe. Atars fufferd much more then thy felfe, by Ephialtes powre, Mars bound in And Otus, Aloeus fonnes, who in a brazen towre, channes by Osio and Fplantes. (And in inextricable chaines) cast that warre-greedie Gods Where twife fixe months and one he liu'd, and there the period Of his fad life perhaps had closed, if his kind step-dames eye, Faire Erebes had not seene, who told it Mercurie: And he by stealth enfranchisd him, though he could scarce enjoy The benefite of franchisment, the chaines did so destroy His vitall forces with their weight. So June fufferd more, When with a three-forkt arrowes head, Amphytrios sonne did gore Her right breaft, past all hope of cure. Pluto sustained no lesse By that selfe man; and by a shaft, of equal bitternesse, Shot through his shoulder at hell gates; and there (amongst the dead, Were he not deathleffe) he had died: but vp to heaven he fled (Extremely tortur'd) for recure, which instantly he wonne At Paons hand, with fourraigne Balme, and this did Iones great fonne. Pron Thefitien to the Gals. Vnbleft, great high-deed-daring man, that car'd not doing ill; brighterine. That with his bow durst wound the Gods; but by Mineruas will, Thy wound, the foolish Diomed, was so prophane to give; Not knowing he that fights with heaven, hath never long to live; And for this deed, he neuer shall, have child about his knee To call him father, coming home. Befides, heare this from me, (Strength-trufting man) though thou be ftrong, and art in ftrength a towre; Take herda stronger meet thee not, and that a womans powre Containes not that superiour strength; and lest that woman be Adraitus daughter, and thy wife, the wife Aziale, When (from this houre not farre) the wakes, even fighing with defire To kindle our reuenge on thee, with her enamouring fire, In choosing her some fresh young friend, and so drowne all thy fame, Wonne here in warre, in her Court-peace, and in an opener shame. This faid, with both her hands she cleaned, the tender backe and palme Of all the facred blood they loft; and neuer vfing Balme, The paine ceast, and the wound was cur'd, of this kind Queene of loue. Iuno and Pallas feeing this, affaid to anger Ioue, And quit his late made-mirth with them, about the louing Dame, With some sharpe iest, in like fort built, vpon her present shame. Grev-evd Athenia began, and askt the Thunderer. Pa"as to Ioue If (nothing moving him to wrath) the boldly might preferre What the conceiu'd, to his conceipt: and (staying no reply) She bade him view the Cyprian fruite, he lou'd fo tenderly. Whom she though hurt, and by this meanes, intending to suborne

Since

Some

THE FIFTH BOOKE 72 Some other Ladie of the Greekes (whom louely veiles adorne) To gratifie some other friend, of her much loued Troy, Scopine. As the embrac't and flird her blood, to the Venerean iov. The golden claspe those Grecian Dames, upon their girdles weare, Tooke hold of her delicious hand, and hurt it, she had feare. The Thunderer smil'd, and cald to him, loues golden Arbitresse, Inde to Vena And told her, those rough workes of warre, were not for her accesse: She should be making mariages, embracings, kiffes, charmes; Sterne Mars and Pallas had the charge, of those affaires in armes. While these thus talkt, Tydides rage, still thirsted to atchieue His prife vpon Anchifes sonne; though well he did perceive The Sunne himselfe protected him: but his desires (inflam'd With that great Troian Princes blood, and armes fo highly fam'd) Not that great God did reuerence. Thrife rusht he rudely on; And thrife betwixt his darts and death, the Sunnes bright target shone: But when vponthe fourth affault (much like a spirit) he flew, The far-off-working Deitie, exceeding wrathfull grew, And askthim: What? Not yeeld to Gods: thy equals learne to know: The race of Gods is farre aboue, men creeping here below. This draue him to fome small retreite; he would not tempt more neare The wrath of him that strooke so farre; whose powre had now set cleare Apollo beares Eneas from the stormie field, within the holy place Amas to Troy. Of Pergamus; where, to the hope, of his fo fourraigne grace A goodly Temple was aduanc't; in whose large inmost part He left him, and to his supply, enclin'd his mothers heart (Latena) and the dart-pleafd Queene, who cur'd, and made him strong. The filuer-bow'd-faire God, then threw, in the tumultuous throng, The Image of An Image, that in stature, looke, and armes he did create Like Venus fonne, for which the Greekes, and Troians made debate, Laid lowd strokes on their Ox-hide shields, and bucklers easly borne: Which error Phabus pleald to vige, on Mars himselfe in scorne: Mars, Mars, (faid he) thou plague of men, smeard with the dust and blood Of humanes, and their ruin'd wals; yet thinks thy God-head good, To fright this Furie from the field: who next will fight with lone. First, in a bold approach he hurt, the moist palme of thy Loue:

# Prism.

# Reess, great Anchifes sonne; whose prowesse we renowne

As much as Hestors: fetch him off, from this contentious prease.

With this, the strength and spirits of all, his courage did increases

Surpador reProne, Halter.

And yet Surpedor feconds him, with this particular taunt
Of noble Heller, Heller? where, is thy vnthanfull vaunt,
And that huge strength on which it built? that thou, and thy allies,

With all thy brothers (without aid of vs or our supplies, And troubling not a citizen) the Citie fafe would hold: In all which, friends, and brothers helps, I fee not, nor am told Of any one of their exploits; but (all held in difmay Of Diomed, like a fort of dogs, that at a Lion bay, And entertaine no spirit to pinch;) we (your assistantshere) Fight for the towne, as you helpt vs: and I (an aiding Peere, No Citizen, euen out of care, that doth become a man, For men and childrens liberties) adde all the aide I can: Not out of my particular cause; far hence my profit growes: For far hence Afian Lycia lies, where gulfie Xanthus flowes: And where my lou'd wife, infant sonne, and treasure nothing scant, I left behind me, which I fee, those men would have, that want: And therefore they that have, would keepe, yet I (as I would lofe Their fure fruition) cheere my troupes, and with their lives propose Mine owne life, both to generall fight, and to particular cope, With this great fouldier: though (I fay) I entertaine no hope To have such gettings as the Greeks, nor feare to lose like Troy: Yet thou (euen Hellor) deedlesse stands, and car'st not to employ Thy towne-borne friends; to bid them stand, to fight and saue their wives: Lest as a Fowler casts his nets, vpon the filly lines Of birds of all forts; fo the foe, your walls and houses hales, (One with another) on all heads: or fuch as scape their fals, Be made the prey and prize of them, (as willing ouerthrowne) That hope not for you, with their force; and so this braue-built towne Will proue a Chaos: that deserues, in thee so hote a care As should consume thy dayes and nights, to hearten and prepare Th'affistant Princes: pray their minds, to beare their far-brought toiles, To give them worth, with worthy fight; in victories and foiles Still to be equall; and thy felfe (exampling them in all) Need no reproofes nor fours: all this, in thy free choice should fall.

This flung great Hellors heart: and yet, as euery generous mind
Should filent beare a just reproofe, and shew what good they find
In worthy counfels, by their ends, put into present deeds:
Not stomacke, nor be vainly sham'd; so Hellors sprit proceeds:
And from his Chariot (whosly arm'd) he iumpt upon the fand:
On soote, so toiling through the hoast; a dart in either hand,
And all hands turn'd against the Greeks; the Greeks despide their worst,
And (thickning their instructed powers) expected all they durst.

Then with the feet of horse and soote, the dust in clouds did rise.

And as in sacred floores of barnes, upon corne-winowers flies

The chaffe, driuen with an opposite wind, when yellow Ceres dites;

Which all the Diters feet, legs, armes, their heads and shoulders whites:

So look the Grecians gray with dust, that strooke the solide heaven,

Raisd from returning chariots, and troupes together driven.

Each side stood to their labours firme-sherce Mars slew through the aire,

And gatherd darknesse from the sight; and with his best affaire,

Obeyd the pleasure of the Sunne, that weares the golden sword,

Simile from the husbandman, expressing notably.

Apolle brings Temple to field cured.

Who had him raife the spirits of Troy, when Pallas ceast t'aff and Her helping office, to the Greeks; and then his owne hands wrought; Which (from his Phanes rich chancell, cur'd) the true Anew brought, And p'ac't him by his Peeres in field; who did (with ioy) admire, To lee him both aliue and fafe, and all his powers entire: Yet flood not fifting, how it chanc't: another fort of taske, Then stirring th'idle fine of newes, did all their forces aske: Inflam'd by Phabus, harmfull Mars, and Erw, eagrer farre: The Greekes had none to hearten them; their hearts role with the warre; But chiefly Diomed, Ithacus, and both th' Aiaces vide Stirring examples, and good words: their owne fames had infulde Spirit enough into their blouds, to make them neither feare The Troians force, nor Fate it lelfe; but fill expecting were When most was done, what would be more; their ground they stil made goods

Simile.

And (in their filence, and fet powers) like faire still clouds they stood: With which, lone crownes the tops of hils, in any quiet day, When Boress and the ruder winds (that yee to drive away Aires duskie vapors, being loofe, in many a whiftling gale) Are pleafingly bound vp and calme, and not a breath exhale; So firmely flood the Greeks, nor fled, for all the Ilions ayd. Airides yet coasts through the troupes, confirming men so stayd:

O friends (faid he) hold vp your minds; strength is but strength of will; Reuerence each others good in fight, and shame at things done ill: Where fouldiers fliew an honeft fliame, and love of honour lives, That ranks men with the first in fight, death fewer liueries giues Then life; or then where Fames neglect, makes cow-herds fight at length: Flight neither doth the bodie grace, nor shewes the mind hath strength. He faid; and fwiftly through the troupes, a mortall Lance did fend, That reft a standard bearers life, renownd Anew friend;

Terrafiles fain Descoon Pergasides, whom all the Troians lou'd, by Asamemnon, As he were one of Priams sonnes; his mind was so approu'd In alwayes fighting with the first: the Lance his target tooke, Which could not interrupt the blow, that through it electly strooke, And in his bellies rimme was sheath'd, beneath his girdle-stead; He founded falling; and his armes, with him refounded, dead. Then fell two Princes of the Greeks, by great Æneas ire,

Enu.

Crethon flain by Diocleus Connes (Orfilochus, and Crethon) whose kind Sire In brauely-builded Phæra dwelt; rich, and of facred bloud: He was descended lineally, from great Alpham floud, That broadly flowes through Pylos fields: Alphaus did beget

The pedigree of

Simile.

Orfilochus, who in the rule, of many men was fet: And that Orfilochus begat, the rich Diocleus: Diocleus lire to Crethon was, and this Orlitochus: Both these, arrived at mans estate, with both th' Atrides went. To honor them in th'llon warres; and both were one way fent; To death as well as Troy; for death, hid both in one blacke houre. As two yong Lions (with their dam, sustained but to deuoure) Bred on the tops of some steepe hill, and in the gloomie deepe

Steeres, Oxen, and destroy mens stals, so long that they come short, And by the Owners steele are slaine: in such vnhappie fort, Fell these beneath Eners powre. When Menelaus view'd (Like two tall fir-trees) these two fall; their timelesse fals he rew'd; And to the first fight, where they lay, a vengefull force he tooke; His armes beat backe the Sunne in flames; a dreadfull Lance he shooke: Mars put the furie in his mind, that by Æne. is hands, (Who was to make the flaughter good) he might have frewd the fands. Antilochus (old Neftors fonne) obseruing he was bent To vrge a combat of fuch ods; and knowing the euent, Being ill on his part, all their paines (alone fustaind for him) Er'd from their end, made after hard, and tooke them in the trim Of an encounter, both, their hands, and darts aduanc't, and shooke, And both pitcht, in full stand of charge; when suddenly the looke Of Anchifiades tooke note, of Neflors valiant fonne, In full charge too, which two to one, made Venus iffue shunne The hote aduenture, though he were, a fouldier well approu'd. Then drew they off their flaughterd friends; who given to their belou'd, They turnd where fight showd deadliest hate; and there mixt with the dead Pylemen, that the targatiers of Paphlagonia led, A man like Mars; and with him fell, good Mydon that did guide His chariot. Atymnus sonne. The Prince Pylemen died By Menelaus, Nestors ioy, flue Mydon; one before, The other in the chariot: Atrides lance did gore Pylemens shoulder, in the blade: Antilochus did force A mightie stone vp from the earth, and (as he turnd his horse) Strooke Mydonselbow in the midft: the reines of Iuorie Feli from his hands into the dust: Antilochus let flic, His (word with all, and (rushing in) a blow so deadly layd Vpon his temples, that he gron'd; tumbl'd to earth, and flayd A mightic while prepofteroufly (because the dust was deepe) Vpon his necke and shoulders there, even till his foe tooke keepe Of his prisde horse, and made them stirre; and then he prostrate fell: His horse Antilochus tooke home. When Hector had heard tell, (Amongst the vprore) of their deaths, he laid out all his voice, And ran vponthe Greeks: behind, came many men of choice; Before him marcht great Mars himselse, matcht with his semall mate,

Of an inacceffible wood, rufh out, and prey on sheepe,

A tumult that was wilde, and mad he shooke a horrid Lance, And, now led Hector, and anon, behind would make the chance. This fight, when great Tydides law, his haire stood vp on end: And him, whom all the skill and powre, of armes did late attend, Now like a man in counfell poore, that (trauelling) goes amisse, And (having past a boundlesse plaine) not knowing where he is, Comes on the fodaine, where he fees, a river rough, and raves With his owne billowes rauished, into the king of waves; Murmurs with fome, and frights him backe: fo he, amazd, retirde,

The drad Bellona: the brought on (to fight for mutuall Fate)

Antilochus voluntary care of Menelaus , and their charge of Encas.

Menelaus flayes Pylemen.

Antiloche flages Myden.

Hectors mannet of affault.

Simile

And thus would make good his amaze; O friends, we all admirde Great Hector, as one of himfelfe, well-darting, bold in warre; When some God guards him still from death, and makes him dare so farre; Now Mars himselfe (formd like a man), is present in his rage: And therefore, what locuer cause, importunes you to wage Warre with these Troians; neuer striue, but gently take your rod; Lest in your bosomes, for a man, ye euer find a God.

Hector plaugh-ters Menefilies Amplina Scia-

As Greece retirde, the power of Troy, did much more forward prease; And Heller, two braue men of warre, lent to the fields of peace, ters menegines and Anchialus, one chariot bare them both: Their fals made Atax Telamon, ruthfull of heart, and wroth, Who lightned out a lance, that !mote, Amphius Selages, That dwelt in Pædos; rich in lands, and did huge goods possesse: But Fate, to Priam and his fonnes, conducted his supply: The Lauelin on his girdle strooke, and pierced mortally His bellies lower part; he fell; his armes had lookes fo trim, That Aiax needs would proue their spoile; the Troians powrd on him Whole flormes of Lances, large, and sharpe: of which, a number stucke In his rough shield, yet from the flaine, he did his Iauclin plucke: But could not from his shoulders force, the armes he did affect; The Troians, with fuch drifts of Darts, the body did protect: And wifely Telamonius fear'd, their valorous defence; So many, and so strong of hand, stood in, with such expence, Of deadly proweffe; who repeld (though big, ftrong, bold he were) The famous Aiax; and their friend, did from his rapture beare.

Thus this place, fild with strength of fight, in th'armies other prease, Tlepolemus, a tall big man, the fonne of Hercules, A cruell destinie inspir'd, with strong desire to proue Encounter with Sarpedons strength, the sonne of Cloudy Ione; Who, coming on, to that sterne end, had chosen him his foe: Tout fon Sarre. Thus Iones great Nephew, and his fonne, gainst one another go:

demus bu nephew font o Hercules draw to ancounter. Mepodemuste Sarjedon.

don, and Tlepo- T lepolemus (to make his end, more worth the will of Fate) Began, as if he had her powre; and shewd the mortall state Of too much confidence in man, with this superfluous Braue; Sarpedon, what necessitie, or needlesse humor draue Thy forme, to these warres: which in heart, I know thou doest abhorre; A man not seene in deeds of armes, a Lycian counsellor; They lie that call thee fonne to Ione, fince Ione bred none fo late: The men of elder times were they, that his high powre begat, Such men, as had Herculean force; my father Hercules Was loves true iffue, he was bold; his deeds did well expresse They fprung out of a Lions heart: he whilome came to Troy, (For horse that Impiter gaue Tros, for Ganimed his boy) With fixe ships onely and few men, and tore the Citie downe, Left all her broad wayes defolate, and made the horse his owne: For thee, thy mind is ill disposde, thy bodies powers are poore, And therefore are thy troopes so weake: the souldier euermore Followes the temper of his chiefe; and thou pull'it downe a fide.

But fay, thou art the fonne of Ione; and haft thy meanes supplied, With forces fitting his descent: the powers, that I compell, Shall throw thee hence; and make thy head, run ope the gates of hell. Iones Lycian iffue answerd him, Tlepolemus, tis true;

Thy father, holy Ilion, in that fort ouerthrew: Th'iniustice of the king was cause, that where thy father had Vide good deferuings to his flate, he quitted him with bad. Hessone, the ioy and grace, of king Lasmedon, Thy father rescude from a whale; and gaue to Telamon In honourd Nuptials; Telamon, from whom your strongest Greeke Boalts to haue islude; and this grace, might well expect the like: Yet he gaue taunts for thanks, and kept, against his oath, his horses

And therefore both thy fathers (trength, and inflice might enforce The wreake he tooke on Troy: but this, and thy cause differ farre; Sonnes feldome heire their fathers worths, thou canst not make his warre: What thou affum'st from him, is mine, to be on thee imposse. With this, he threw an aften dart, and then T lepolemus losde

Another from his glorious hand: Both at one instant flew: Both strooke, both wounded; from his necke, Sarpedons Lauelin drew The life-bloud of Tlepolemus; full in the midft it fell: And what he threatned, th'other gaue; that darkneffe, and that hell. Sarpedons left thigh tooke the Lance; it piere't the solide bone; And with his raging head, ranne through, but love preserved his sonne. The dart yet vext him bitterly, which should have bene puld out; But none confiderd then fo much; fo thicke came on the rout, And fild each hand fo full of caufe, to plie his owne defence: Twas held enough (both falne) that both, were nobly caried thence

Vly fes knew the euents of both, and tooke it much to hart, That his friends enemic should scape; and in a twofold part His thoughts contended; if he should, pursue Sarpedons life, Or take his friends wreake on his men. Fate did conclude this flrife; By whom twas otherwise decreed, then that Vlysles steele Should end Sarpedon. In this doubt, Minerua tooke the wheele From fickle Chance, and made his mind, resolue to right his friend With that bloud he could furest draw. Then did Reuenge extend Her full powre on the multitude; Then did he neuer mifle: Alastor, Halius, Chromius, Noemon, Pritanis, Alcander, and a number more, he flue, and more had flaine.

If Heiter had not understood, whose powre made in amaine, And strooke feare through the Grecian troupes; but to Sarpedon gaue Hope of full releue; who thus cried, O Hellor! helpe and faue My body from the spoile of Greece; that to your loued towne. My friends may see me borne; and then, let earth possesse her owne. In this foyle, for whose sake I left, my countries; for no day Shall ever shew me that againe; nor to my wife display (And yong hope of my Name) the ioy, of my much thirsted fight:

All which, I left for Troy; for them, let Troy then do this right. To all this Hellor gives no word: but greedily he strives,

Sarpedonte

. 4. !

Sarpedon flaugh ters Tiepolemus.

Himfelfe fore burt by Il spole-

Phyfes ralout.

Sarfelon to Hellor.

Sarpedon in a

trance.

With all speed to repell the Greekes, and shed in floods their liues, And left Sarpedon: but what face, socuer he put on Offollowing the common cause, he left this Prince alone For his particular grudge; because, so late, he was so plaine Inhis reproofe before the host, and that did he retaine; How euer, for example sake, he would not shew it then; And for his shame to, since twas inst. But good Sarpedons men Venturd themselues, and forc't him off, and fet him underneath The goodly Beech of supiter, where now they did unsheath The Ashenlance: strong Pelagon, his friend, most soud, most true, Enforc't it from his mainned thigh: with which his spirit flew, And darknesse ouer-flew his eyes, yet with a gentle gale That round about the dying Prince, coole Bore a didexhale,

He was reuju'd, recomforted: that else had gricu'd and dyed. All this time, flight draue to the fleet, the Argines, who applyed No weapon gainst the proud pursuite, nor cuer turnd a head; They knew to well that Mars purfude, and dreadfull Hector led. Then who was first, who last, whose lives, the Iron Mars did seife, And Priams Hector? Helenus, furnam'd Oenopides, Good Teuthras, and Orefles, skild, in managing of horse; Bold Genomaus, and a man, renownd for martiall force, Trechus, the great Ætolian Chiefe; Oresbius, that did weare The cawdy Myter; studied wealth, extremely, and dwelt neare Th'Athlantique lake Cephifides, in Hyla; by whose feate, The good men of Bootia dwelt. This flaughter grew fo great, It flew to heaven: Saturnia, discernd it, and cried out To Pallas, O voworthy fighte to fee a field fo fought, And breake our words to Spartas king, that Ilion should be rac't, And he returne reueng'd? when thus, we fee his Greekes difgrac't And beare the harmfull rage of Marse Come, let vs vie out care That we dishonor not our powers. Atinerua was as yare As the at the despight of Troy. Her golden-bridl'd steeds, Then Saturns daughter brought abrode; and Hebe, the proceeds T'addresse her chariot; instantly, she gives it either wheele,

Tadartic net chains; intranty, inegules it enter where;
Beam'd with eight Spokes of founding braffe, the Asle-tree was fteele;
The Felffes, incorruptible gold; their wpper bands, of braffe;
Their matter most vnuallued; their worke of wondrous grace.
The Naues in which the Spokes were driuen, were all with filuer bound;
The chariots seate, two hoopes of gold, and filuer, strengthned round;
Edg'd with a gold and filuer fringe; the beame that look before,
Was massie filuer; on whose top, geres all of gold it wore,
And golden Poitrils. Iuno mounts, and her hote horses tein'd.
That thirs the for contention, and still of peace complaind.

\*\*Assignment of the strength of the wore.

Talls armed. With glorious colours, as she fate, on th' Azure shore of lone;
And wore the armes that he puts on, bent to the tearefull field:
About her brode-spred shoulders hung, his huge and hortid shield, field finish described Fring'd round with euer-sighting Snakes; through it, was drawne to life

The mileries, and deaths of fight; in it frownd bloodie Strife; In it shin'd facted Fortitude; in it fell Pursuit flew; In it the monster Gorgons head, in which (held out to view) Were all the dire oftents of love; on her big head she plac't His foure-plum'd glittering caske of gold, fo admirably vaft, It would a hundred garrilons, of fouldiers comprehend. Then to her shining chariot, her vigorous feet ascend: And in her violent hand she takes, his graue, huge, solid lance, With which the conquests of her wrath, she vieth to aduance, And ouerturne whole fields of men; to shew she was the feed Of him that thunders. Then heaven's Queene (to vige her horses speed) Takes up the scourge, and forth they slie, the ample gates of heaven Rung, and flew open of themselues; the charge whereof is given (With all Olympus, and the skie) to the diftinguisht Howres, That cleare, or hide it all in clowds; or powre it downe in flowres. This way their fcourge-obeying horfe, made hafte, and foone they wonne The top of all the topfull heavens, where aged Sasurns sonne Sate seuerd from the other Gods; then staid the white-arm'd Queene Her steeds; and askt of love, if Mars, did not incense his spleene With his foule deeds; in ruining, fo many, and fo great In the Command and grace of Greece, and in forude a heate. At which (she faid) Apollo laught, and Venus; who still sue To that mad God for violence, that neuer inflice knew; For whole impietie the askt, if with his withed loue Her selfemight free the field of him: He bade her rather moue Athenia to the charge she sought, who vid of old to be The bane of Mars; and had as well, the gift of spoile as he.

This grace the flackt not, but her horfe, fcourg'd, that in nature flew Betwist the cope of starres and earth: And how farreat a view A man into the purple Sea, may from a hill descrie:

\* So farre a high-neighing horse of heauen, at eneric iumpe would flie. Arriu'd at Troy, where broke in curls, the two floods mixe their force, (Scamander, and bright Simou) Saturnia flaid her horse; Tooke them from chariot; and a clowd, of mightie depth diffuld About them; and the verdant bankes, of Symois produc'd (In nature) what they \* cate in heaven. Then both the Goddeffes Marchilike a paire of timorous Dones, in halting their accesse, To th'Argine succour. Being arriv'd, where both the most, and best Were heapt together, (shewing all, like Lyons at a feast Of new flaine carkaffes; or Bores, beyond encounter flrong.) There found they Diomed; and there, midft all th'admiring throng, Saturnia put on Stentors shape; that had a brazen voice, And spake as lowd as fiftie men; like whom she made a noise, And chid the Argiues; O ye Greekes, in name, and outward rite, But Princes onely; not in act: what scandall! what despight Vie ye to honor: all the time, the great Æacides Was conversant in armes; your foes, durst not a foote addresse Without their ports; fo much they feard, his lance that all controld;

The three Hopers Guardians of beauen gates. How farres beauenly borje took at one read or Stroke ingalloping or running , wherein Homers mind w farre from being extrest in lin Interpreters, at taking at for hore far Deities were borne from the earth : when infra:ty they came donne to earth; - שנט מו ביולורים וני נוסד m. erc. tantum vno taku conticiunt, vel, tantú tubiulum progrediantur deorum altizoni e qui,&c.vno,be ing raderflood, and the Lorges Jwiftnesbiglity exprest. The fenceutherwife u (enfl-ffe, and contrasticionie. \* Aphysochu H the original werd, which Sea leger taxethave. very tearnedry, asking low the lor/ccame by is on the fe bankes. when the text tels / im Symois produced it : being walling to expresseby Hyperbuie the delicacie of that Joile. If not , I hope the Denies

con'd ener com-

mand it.

The combat of

Mars and Dio

Marshurt by

THE FIFTH BOOKE

And now they out-ray to your fleete. This did with shame make bold The generall spirit and powre of Greece; when (with particular note Of their differace) Athenia, made Tydeus iffue hote. She found him at his chariot, refreshing of his wound Inflicted by flaine Pandarus; his sweat did so abound, It much annoid him, vnderneath, the brode belt of his shield; With which, and tired with his toile, his foule could hardly yeeld Hisbodie motion. With his hand, he lifted up the belt, And wip't away that clotterd blood, the feruent wound did melt. Minerual cand against his horse, and neare their withers laid

med.

Her facred hand, then spake to him; Beleeue me Diomed, Tydeus exampl'd not himselfe, in thee hissonne; not Great, But yet he was a fouldier; a man of fo much heate, That in his Ambaffie for Thebes, when I forbad his mind To be too ventrous; and when Feafts, his heart might have declind (With which they welcom'd him) he made, a challenge to the beft, And foild the best: I gaue him aide, because the rust of rest (That would have feild another mind) he fufferd not; but yfd The trial! I made like a man; and their foft feafts refuld: Yet when I fet thee on, thou faint'ft; I guard thee, charge, exhort, That (Labetting thee) thou shouldst, be to the Greekes a Fort, And a dilmay to Ilion; yet thou obey'st in nought: Affraid, or flouthfull, or elfe both: henceforth, renounce all thought

That cuer thou wert Tydew fonne. He answerd her; I know Thou are loues daughter, and for that, in all iust dutic owe Thy speeches renerence: yet affirme, ingenuously, that feare Doth neither hold me spiritlesse, nor floth. I onely beare Thy charge in zealous memorie, that I should never warre With any bleffed Deitie, vnleffe (exceeding farre The limits of her rule) the Queene, that gouerns Chamber front Should preaffe to field; and her, thy will, enjoyed my lance to hurt: But he whose powre hath right in armes, I knew in person here (Belides the Cyprian Deitie) and therefore did forbeare; And here have gatherd in retreit, these other Greekes you see

Pallas againe.

What rough

With note and reuerence of your charge. My dearest mind (faid she) What then was fit is chang'd: Tis true, Mars hath iust rule in warre, But iust warre; otherwise he raues, not fights; he's alterd farre; He vow'd to Juno and my felfe, that his aide should be vid Against the Troians, whom it guards; and therein he abused Hisrule in armes, infring'd his word, and made his warre vniuft: He is inconfrant, impious, mad: Refolue then; firmly truft My aide of thee against his worst, or any Deitie: Adde fcourge to thy free horse, charge home: he fights perfidiously. This laid, as that braue king, her knight, with his horse-guiding friend, Were fet before the chariot, (for figne he should descend, That the might ferue for wagonnesse) the pluckt the waggoner backe. And up into his feate she mounts: the Beechen tree did cracke

Beneath the burthen; and good cause, it bore so huge a thing:

OF HOMERS ILIADS.

A Goddesse so repleate with powre, and such a puissant king. She fnatcht the scourge vp and the reines, and shut her heavenly looke In hels vast helme, from Mars his eyes: and full careere she tooke At him, who then had newly flaine, the mightie Periphas, Renown'd sonne to Ochesius and farre the strongest was Of all th'Ætolians; to whose spoile, the bloodie God was run: But when this man-plague faw th'approch, of God-like Tydeus fonne; He let his mightie Periphas lie, and in full charge he ran At Diomed; and he at him; both neare; the God began, And (thir(tie of his blood) he throwes, a brazen lance, that beares Full on the breaft of Diomed, about the reines and geres: But Pall.13 tooke it on her hand, and strooke the eager lance Beneath the chariot: then the knight, of Pallas doth advance, And cast a laueline off, at Mars, Minerna sent it on; That (where his arming girdle girt) his bellie graz'd vpon, Iust at the rim, and rancht the flesh: the lance agains he got, But left the wound: that stung him so, he laid out such a throat. As if nine or ten thousand men, had bray'd out all their breaths In one confusion; having felt, as many sodaine deaths. The rore made both the hofts amaz'd. Vp flew the God to heauen; And with him, was through all the aire, as blacke a tincture driven (To Diomeds eyes) as when the earth, halfe chok't with smoking heate Of gloomie clouds, that stifle men; and pitchie tempests threat, Viherd with horrid gults of wind: with fuch blacke vapors plum'd, Mars flew t'Olympus, and brode heaven; and there his place refum'd. Sadly he went and fate by lone, fhew'd his immortall blood, That from a mortall-man-made-wound, powrd fuch an impious flood;

And (weeping) powr'd out these complaints: O Father, stormst thou not

To fee vs take thefe wrongs from men? extreme griefes we have got

That, though all other Gods obey, her mad moods must command

And therefore the may kindle rage, in men, gainft Gods, and the

First in the palms height Cyprides, then runs the impious deed

On my hurt person: and could life, give way to death in me;

Sit not complaining thus by me; whom most of all the Gods

Being set to thy contentions, brawles, fights, and pitching fields:

Iust of thy mother Iunos moods; stiffe-neckt, and neuer yeelds,

Though I correct her still, and chide; nor can forbeare offence,

Or had my feete not fetcht me off; heaps of mortalitie

Had kept me confort. Iupiter, with a contracted brow,

(Inhabiting the starrie hill) I hate: no periods

May make men hurt Gods; and those Gods, that are (besides) thy seed.

Thus answerd Mars: Thou many minds, inconstant changling thou.

Euen by our owne deepe counfels held, for gratifying them;

Of fighting euer; being ruld, by one that thou hast bred;

By thy indulgence; nor by word, nor any touch of hand

One neuer well, but doing ill; a girle fo full of head,

Correcting her; thy reason is, she is a sparke of thee,

And thou (our Councels Prefident) conclud'st in this extreme

Mars fled to heaven

Mars to Inpiter.

Inpiter to Mars

Though

Hebe attires

THE FIFT BOOKE

Though to her fonne; this wound I know, tasts of her infolence; But I will proue more naturall, thou shalt be cur'd, because Thou com'st of me: but hads thou bene, so crosse to facred lawes, Being borne to any other God; thou hads bene throwne from heauen Long since, as low as Tartarus, beneath the Giants driven.

This faid, he gauchis wound in charge, to Paon, who applied Such foueraigne medicines, that as foone, the paine was qualified, And he recur das nourishing milke, when runnet is put in, Runs all in heapes of tough thicke curd, though in his nature thin: Euen lo foone, his wounds parted fides, ran close in his recure; For he (all deathlesse) could not long, the parts of death endure. Then Hebe bath'd, and put on him, fiell garments, and he sate Exulting by his Sire againe, in top of all his state; So (hauing from the spoiles of men, made his desir'd remoue) Iuno and Palles reascend, the starrie Court of Ioue.

The end of the fifth Booke.



THE



### THE SIXTH BOOKE OF HOMER'S ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT.

The Gods now leaving an indifferent field,
The Greekes pressible, the fluighterd Troisins yeeld;
Hector to Hellenus salines vertises
In histero Trey; and Hecuba, defires
To prist Mineita, to remoue from fight
The jonne of Tydeus, her affelled kinght;
And von to her (for favour of such price)
Tweline Oxen flould be flaint in factifice.
Inneasine finee, Glaucus and Tydices merte;
And either other, with remembrance greet
Of old love twirt them fathers; which enclines
Them beartst of rundlying who change armies for figures
Of a continued love for eithers life.
Hector, in his returne, meets with his wife,
And taking, in this armade arms, his sonne,
He prophecies the fall of Ilion.

Another Argument. In Zeta, Hector Prophecies; Prayes for his sonne: wils sucrifice.

He stern fight freed of al the Gods; conquest, with doubtful wings Flew on their lances; euerie way, the restlesse field she slings, Betwixt the sloods of Symois, and Xanthus, that confined All their affaires at Ilion, and round about them shin'd.

The first that weigh'd downe all the field, of one particular side, Was Aiax, sonne of Telamon: who like a bulwarke plide
The Greekes protection, and of Troy, the knottic orders brake:
Held out a light to all the rest, and sine wid them how to make
Way to their conquest: he did wound, the strongest man of Thrace,
The tallest, and the biggest set, (Eusorian Acamas:)
His lance sell on his caskes plum'd top, in stooping; the fell head
Draue through his forchead to his iawes; his eyes Night shadowed.

Tydides flue Teuthranides, Axilus, that did dwell
In faire Arif bas well-built towres, he had of wealth a Well,
And yet was kind and bountifull: he would a traueller pray
To be his guest; his friendly house, stood in the brode high way;
Inwhich, he all forts nobly vid: yet none of them would stand,
Twixt him and death; but both himselse, and he that had command
Of his faire horse, Califius, tell livelesse on the ground.
Euryalus; Ophelsius, and Dresus dead did wound;

Tydides, alias Diomed(being Jon to Tydem.)

Noi

Hellenss to He-

Hor and Encas

#### THE SIXTH BOOKE

Nor ended there his fierie course, which he againe begins, And ran to it fuccesfully, upon a paire of twins, Afepus, and bold Pedafus, whom good Bucolion, (That first cald father, though base borne, renowm'd Laomedon) On Nan Abarbarara got, a Nymph that (as she fed Her curled flocks) Bucolson woo'd, and mixt in loue and bed. Both these were spoild of armes, and life, by Mecistiades.

Then Polypates, for sterne death, Aitsalus did seise: Vlyffes Que Percofius: Teucer, Aretaon: Antilochus (old Neiterrioy) Ablerus: the great sonne Of Atreus, and king of men, Elatus, whose abode He held at upper Pedasus, where Satnius river flow d. The great Heroe Leitus, staid Philacus in slight, From further life: Eurypilus, Melanthus rett of light.

The brother to the king of men, Adrestus tooke aliue; Whose horse, (affrighted with the flight) their driver now did drive, Amongst the low-growne Tamricke trees; and at an arme of one The chariot in the draught-tree brake; the horse brake loose, and ron The fame way other flyers fled; contending all to towne: Himselfe close at the chariot wheele, vpon his face was throwne, And there lay flat, roll'd vp in dust: Atrides inwards draue; And (holding at his breaft his lance) Adreftus fought to fauc His head, by losing of his feet, and trusting to his knees: On which, the same parts of the king, he hugs, and offers fees Of worthic value for his life; and thus pleades their receipt: Take me aliue, O Atress fonne, and take a worthie weight Ofbraffe, elaborate iron, and gold: a heape of precious things

This Firgili isulato.

Are in my fathers riches hid; which (when your feruant brings Newes of my fafetie to his eares) he largely will divide With your rare bounties: Atreus sonne, thought this the better side, And meant to take it, being about, to fend him fafe to fleete: Which when (farre off) his brother faw, he wing'd his royall feet,

As amemous to And came in threatning, crying out; O foft heart? whats the cause Thou fpar'st these men thus? have not they, obseru'd these gentle lawes Of mild humanitie to thee, with mightie argument, Why thou shouldst deale thus: In thy house, and with all president Of honord guest rites entertaind: not one of them shall flie A bitter end for it, from heaven; and much leffe (dotingly) Scape our reuengefull fingers; all, euen th'infant in the wombe Shall tast of what they merited, and have no other tombe, Then razed Ilion; nor their race, have more fruite, then the dust. This just cause turnd his brothers mind, who violently thrust The prisoner from him; in whose guts, the king of men imprest His ashen lance, which (pitching downe, his foote vpon the brest, Of him that vpwards fell) he drew; then Neftor spake to all:

Nofter to the

O friends and household men of Mars, let not your pursuit fall With those ye fell, for present (poile; nor (like the king of men) Let any scape vnfeld: but on, dispatch them all; and then

Ye ih ill haue time enough to spoile. This made so strong their chace, That all the Troians had bene hould, and neuer turnd a face, Had not the Priamist Helenus (an Augure most of name) Will'd Hellor, and Eners thus: Hellor! Anchifes fame! Since on your floulders, with good caufe, the weightie burthen lies Of Iroy and Lycia, (being both, of nobleft faculties, For counfell, ffrength of hand, and apr, to take chance at her best, In curry turne the makes) flandfalt, and fuffer not the reft (By any way fearcht out for fcape) to come within the ports: Left (fled into their wines kind arms) they there be made the fports Of the purfuing enemie: exhort and force your bands To turne their faces: and while we, employ our ventur'd hands (Though in a hard condition) to make the other flay: Hector, go thou to Ilion, and our Queene mother pray, To take the richeft robe the hath; the fame that's chiefly deare To her Court fancie: with which Iemme, (affembling more to her, Of Troys chiefe Matrones) let all go, (for feare of all our fates) To Pall is temple: take the key, vnlocke the leavie gates; Enter, and reach the highest towre, where her Palladium stands, And on it put the precious veile, with pure, and reuerend hands: And yow to her (befides the gift) a facrificing stroke Ot twelve fat Heiters of a yeare, that neuer felt the yoke: (Most answering to her maiden state) it she will pittie vs; Our towne, our wines, our yongest joyes: and (him that plagues them thus) Take from the conflict; Diomed, that Furicin a fight; That true fonne of great Tydew; that cunning Lord of Flight: Whom I efteeme the strongest Greeke: for we have never fled Achilles (that is Prince of men, and whom a Goddeffe bred) Like him; his furie flies to high, and all mens wraths commands. Hector intends his brothers will; but first through all his bands, He made quicke way, encouraging, and all (to feare) affraide: All turnd their heads and made Greece turne. Slaughter flood still difinaid, On their parts; for they thought some God, falne from the vault of staires, Was rufht into the Ilions aide, they made fuch dreadfull warres. Thus Hedor, toyling in the waves, and thrusting backethe flood

Of his ebb'd forces: thus takes leave: So, fo, now runs your blood

The blacke Buls hide, that at his backe, he wore about his shield,

That (being large) it (both at once) his necke and ankles knockt.

Glaucus, who (in his verie looke) hope of some wonder wonne:

Offer the field; (for viuall blowes) with wondrous words began.

And now betwixt the hofts were met, Hippolochus braue fonne

Awhile hold out, till for successe, to this your braue amends,

I haste to Ilion, and procure, our Counsellours, and wives

To pray, and offer Hecatombs, for their states in our lives.

(In the extreme circumference) was with his gate fo rockt,

And little Tydeus mightie heire: who feeing such aman

In his right current, Forwards now, Trojans, and farre cald friends;

Then faire-helm'd Hector turnd to Troy, and (as he trode the field)

Heller to the Trotans

> How Hellorleft the field.

> The encounter of Diomed and

Glancin.

What

Ye

#### THE SIXTH BOOKE

Dismelto Glances.

What art thou (strongst of mortall men) that putst so farre before: Whom these fights neuer shew'd mine eyes: they have bene euermore Sonnes of vnhappic parents borne, that came within the length Of this Minerua-guided lance, and durst close with the strength That the infpires in me. If heaven, be thy divine abode, And thou a Deitie; thus inform'd, no more, with any God Will I change lances: the ftrong fonne, of Dries did not live Long after fuch a conflict dar'd, who godlefly did drive Nifew Nurses through the hill, made facred to his name, And cald Niffeius: with a goade, he puncht each furious dame, And made them energy one cast downe, their greene and leavie speares. This, thomicide Lycurgus did; and those vingodly feares, He put the Froesin, feild their God. Euen Bacchus he did drive From his Nulleus; who was faine (with huge exclaimes) to dive Into the Ocean: Thetis there, in her bright bosome tooke The flying Deitie; who fo feard, Lycurgus threats, he shooke: For which, the freely-liuing Gods, fo highly were incenft, That Saturns great sonne strooke him blind, and with his life dispenc't But small time after: all because, th'immortals lou'd him not: Nor lou'd him, fince he striu'd with them: and his end hath begot Feare in my powres to fight with heaven: but if the fruits of earth Nourish thy bodic, and thy life, be of our humane birth. Come neare, that thou mailt foone arrive, on that life-bounding shore, Glandalin wer To which I fee thee hoife such saile. Why dost thou so explore,

the an worth (Said Glaucus) of what race I am: when like the race of leaves pelegreedrance. The race of man is, that deserues, no question; nor receives even from 53. My being any other breath: The wind in Autumnestrowes The earth with old leaves; then the Spring, the woods with new endowes:

And to death featters men on earth: fo life puts out againe Mans leauie iffue: but my race, if (like the course of men) Thou feelft in more particular termes: tis this; (to many knowne)

In midft of Argos, nurse of horse, there stands a walled towne Ephyré, where the Mansion house, of Sysiphus did stand;

Thehifforie of Bellerofinn.

Of syliphus Æolides, most wife of all the land: Glaucus was sonne to him, and he, begat Bellerophon, Whose bodie heaven endued with strength, and put a beautie on. Exceeding louely: Pretus yet, his cause of loue did hate, And banish thim the towne: he might; he ruld the Argiue state: The vertue of the one, love plac't, beneath the others powre. His exile grew, fince he denied, to be the Paramour Of faire Antera, Pretus wife; who felt a raging fire Of fecret loue to him: but he, whom wifedome did inspire As well as prudence (one of them, adulfing him to shunne The danger of a Princesse loue: the other, not to runne Within the danger of the Gods: the act being simply ill)

Still entertaining thoughts divine, fubdu'd the earthly ftill. She (rul'd by neither of his wits) preferd her luft to both. And (false to Pretus) would seeme true, with this abhorr'd vntroth;

Bellerephoneis litera.Ad.Eraf. The long speech many Critickes take as votimely, being (as they takest) in the beate of fight. Hier Vidas (a late obsetuer) be inge eagrest againft Homer, whose ignorance in the , I cannot but note , and prome to you: fop (befides the amshoring or office of a Poet, to vary and quicken hu Poem with thefe epifods fomtimes beyond the leafure of their actions ) the Critick notes not how far hu fore-Tunner prevents bu worft as far: and fets downe his Berch, at the Jodain & firage surning of the Troian field, fet en a litle before by Hector, and that fo fiercely, it made an admi ring stand amor the Grecians, or sherein yaue fis sime for thefe great cartaines to veter their admirations . the whole field in that pare being to fland like their Commanders. And then how full of deco-

rum the gallant

Shew and speech

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Sluc

Such, and let our

Sarpedom birth

Pratus; or die thy felfe (faid the) or let Bellerophon dies He yie'd dishonour to thy bed: which fince I did denie. He thought his violence should grant, and sought thy shame by force. The king, incenst with her report, resolu'd vpon her courses But doubted, how it should be runne: he shund his death direct. (Holding a way to neare, not fafe) and plotted the effect, By fending him with letters feald (that, opened, touch his life) To Rheuns king of Lycia, and father to his wife. He went, and happily he went: the Gods walkt all his way. And being arriu'd in Lycia, where Xanthus doth difplay The filuer enfignes of his waves: the king of that brode land Received him, with a wondrous free, and honourable hand. Nine daies he feafted him, and kild, an Oxe in every day, In thankfull facrifice to heaven, for his faire gueft, whose flay, With rofie fingers, brought the world, the tenth wel-welcomd morne: And then the king did moue to fee, the letters he had borne From his lou'd fonne in law, which feene, he wrought thus their conten's. Chymera the inuincible, he fent him to contince: Sprung from no man, but meere divine; a Lyons shape before. Behind, a dragons, in the midft, a Gotes shage'd forme she bore; And flames of deadly feruencie, flew from her breath and cyes: Yet her he flue, his confidence, in facred prodigies Renderd him victor. Then he gave, his second conquest way, Against the famous Solyms, when (he himselfe would say Reporting it) he enterd on, a passing vigorous fight. His third huge labour he approu'd, against a womans spight That fild a field of Amazons: he ouercame them all. Then fet they on him flie Deceipt, when Force had fuch a fall: An ambush of the strongest men, that spacious Lycia bred. Was lodg'd for him; whom he lodg'd fure: they neuer raifd a head. His deeds thus flewing him deriu'd, from some Celestiall race, The king detaind, and made amends, with doing him the grace Of his faire daughters Princely gift; and with her (for a dowre) Gaue halfe his kingdome; and to this, the Lycians on did powre More then was given to any king: a goodly planted field, In some parts, thicke of groues, and woods: the rest, rich crops did yeeld. This field, the Lycians futurely (of future wandrings there And other errors of their Prince, in the vnhappie Rere Of his fad life) the Errant cald: the Princeffe brought him forth Three children ( whose ends grieu'd him more, the more they were of worth) derstandings, I If ander, and Hippolochus, and faire Landomy: With whom, euen Jupiter himselfe, left heaven it selfe, to lies And had by her the man at armes, Surpedon, cald divine. The Gods then left him (left a man should in their glories shine) And fer against him, for his sonne, Ifandrus, (in a strife,

Against the valiant Solymi) Mars rest of light and life.

The golden-bridle-handling Queene, the maiden Patroneffe,

Landamia (being enuied, of all the Goddeffes)

Slue with an arrow: and for this, he wandred euermore Alone through his Alcian field; and fed youn the core Of his fadbosome: flying all, the loth'd consorts of men. Yet had he one furuiu'd to him, of those three childeren; Hippolochus, the root of me: who fent me here, with charge, That I should alwaies beare me well, and my deferts enlarge Beyond the vulgar: left I fham'd, my race, that farre exceld All that Ephyras famous towres, or ample Lycia held. This is my stocke, and this am I. This cheard Tydides heart, Who pitcht his speare downe; leand, and talkt, in this affectionate part.

THE SIXTH BOOKE

Certeffe (in thy great Ancetor, and in mine owne) thou art A guest of mine, right ancient, king Oeneus twentie daies Detaind, with feasts, Bellerophon, whom all the world did praise: Betwixt whom, mutuall gifts were given: my Grandfive gaue to thine, A girdle of Phoenician worke, impurpl'd wondrous fine: Thine gaue a two-neckt lugge of gold, which though I vie not here, Yet still it is my gemme at home. But if our fathers were l'amiliar; or each other knew, I know not: fince my fire Left meachild, at fiege of Thebes: where he left his lifes fire. But let vs proue our Grandfires fonnes, and be each others gueffs; To Lycia when I come, do thou, receive thy friend with feafts: Peloponnelus, with the like, shall thy wisht presence greets Meane space, thun we each other here, though in the preasse we meet: There are enow of Troy befide, and men enough renownd, To right my powres, whom euer heaven, shall let my lance confound: So are there of the Greeks for thee: kill who thou canft: and now

For figne of amitie twixt vs, and that all these may know \*\* We glorie in th'hospitious rites, our Grandsires did commend, Change we our armes before them all. From horse then Both descend, Toyne hands, give faith, and take; and then, did Impiter \* elate text bath it: which onely I The mind of Glaucus: who to thew, his reverence to the state Of vertue in his grandfires heart, and gratulate beside The offer of so great a friend: exchang'd (in that good pride) fince Plutarels against the Sto- Curets of gold for those of brasse, that did on Diomed shine: sekt, exceletion supposed from One of a hundred Oxens price, the other but of nine. By this, had Hector reacht the ports, of Scara, and the tow'rs: Glanen Spont. About him flockt the wives of Troy, the children, paramours, ration, which I Enquiring how their husbands did, their fathers, brothers, loues. He flood not then to answer them, but said; It now behoues and simple No. Ye should go all timplore the aide, of neauen, in a distresse exchange in Of great effect, and imminent. Then hasted he accesse,

Glaucia, con- To Priams goodly builded Court; which round about was runne shers that for With walking porches, galleries, to keepe off raine and Sunne; the Supposed fil- Within, of one side, on a rew, of fundrie colourd stones, ly in Glaucus. Fiftie faire lodgings were built out, for Priams fiftie sonnes: into a Properb. And for as faire fort of their wives; and in the opposite view Twelue lodgings of like stone, like height, were likewise built arew; Priam Court. Where, with their faire and vertuous wines, twelue Princes, fons in law,

To honourable Priamslay: And here met Hecuba (The louing mother) her great fonne, and with her, needs must be The fairest of her femall race, the bright Laodice. The Queene grip't hard her Hectors hand, and faids O worthiest sonne, Why leau'st thou field: is't not because, the cursed nation Afflict our countrimen and friends? they are their mones that moue Thy mind to come and lift thy hands (in his high towre) to love: But flay a little, that my felfe, may fetch our sweetest wine, To offer first to Inpiter: then that these joynts of thine May be refreiht: for (wo is me) how thou art toyld and spent! Thou for our citics generall state: thou, for our friends farre sent, Must now the preasse of fight endure: now solitude to call Vpon the name of Iupiter: thou on ly for vs all. But wine will something comfort thee: for to a man dismaid, With carefull spirits; or too much, with labour ouerlaid,

Wine brings much refeue, ftrengthning much, the bodie and the mind. The great Helme-mouer thus received, the authresse of his kind; My royall mother, bring no wine, lest rather it impaire, Then helpe my strength, and make my mind, forgetfull of th'affaire

Committed to it. And (to poure, it out in facrifice) I feare; with vnwaiht hands to ferue, the pure liu'd Deities; Nor is it lawfull, thus imbrew'd, with blood, and dust; to proue The will of heaven: or offer vowes, to clowd-compelling lone. I onely come to vie your paines (affembling other Dames, Matrons, and women honourd most, with high and vertuous names) With wine and odors; and a robe, most ample, most of price; And which is dearest in your love, to offer facrifice,

In Pall.is temple: and to put, the precious robe ye beare,

On her Palladium; vowing all, twelue Oxen of a yeare, Whose necks were neuer wrung with yoke; shall pay her Grace their lines, If the will pittie our fieg'd towne; pittie our felues, our wines, Pittie our children; and remoue, from facred Ilion, The dreadfull fouldier Diomed; and when your felues are gone About this worke, my selfe will go, to call into the field,

(If he will heare me) Hellens loue; whom would the earth would yeeld, And headlong take into her gulfe, euen quicke before mine eyes: For then my heart, I hope, would cast, her lode of miseries; Borne for the plague he hath bene borne, and bred to the deface (By great Olympius) of Troy, our Sire, and all our race.

This faid, graue Hecuba went home, and fent her maids about, Tobid the Matrones: she her selfe, descended, and searcht out (Within a place that breath'd perfumes) the richest robe she had: Which lay with many rich ones more, most curioutly made, By women of Sydonia; which Paris brought from thence, Sailing the brode Sea, when he made, that voyage of offence, In which he brought home Hellena. That robe, transferd so farre, (That was the vindermost) she tooke; it glitterd like a starre; And with it, went the to the Fane, with many Ladies more:

Heculia to Hetler.

Hellor to Heruba.

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To

Amongs whom, faire cheekt T bease, vnlockt the folded dore: Chafte Theano, Anteners wife, and of Ciffem race, Sifter to Hecuba, both borne, to that great king of Thrace. Her, th'llions made Minerwas Priest, and her they followed all,

Vp to the Temples highest towre; where, on their knees they fall; Lift up their hands, and fill the Fane, with Ladies pitious cries. Theans Miner. Then louely Theans tooke the veile, and with it the implies " The great Palladium, praying thus; Goddeffe of most renowne? Antenors mile, In all the heaven of Goddesses; great guardian of our towner Reuerend Mineraa? breake the lance, of Diomed; ceasse his grace; Giuehim to fall in shamefull flight, headlong, and on his face, Before our ports of Ilion; that instantly we may, Twelue vnyok't Oxen of a yeare, in this thy Temple flay To thy fole honor; take their bloods, and banish our offence; Accept Troyes zeale; her wives, and faue, our infants innocence.

She praid, but Pallas would not grant. Meane space was Hester come Where Alexanders lodgings were; that many a goodly roome Had, built in them by Architects, of Troys most curious fort; And were no lodgings, but a house, nor no house, but a Court, Or had all these contained in them; and all within a towre, Next Hectors lodgings and the kings. The lou'd of heavens chiefe powre, (Hector) here entred. In his hand, a goodly lance he bore, Ten cubits long; the brafen head, went shining in before; Helpt with a burnisht ring of gold; he found his brother then Amongst the women; yet prepar'd, to go amongst the men. For in their chamber he was fet, trimming his armes, his shield, His curets, and was trying how, his crooked bow would yeeld To his streight armes; amongst her maids, was fet the Argiue Queene, Commanding them in choileft workes. When Hellers eye had feene His brother thus accompanied; and that he could not beare The verie touching of his armes, but where the women were; And when the time fo needed men: right cunningly he chid. That he might do it bitterly; his cowardise he hid (That simply made him so retir'd) beneath an anger faind, Hester differ. In him, by Hetter, for the hate, the citizens sustaind Against him, for the foile he tooke, in their cause; and againe, For all their generall foiles in his. So Hetter feemes to plaine Of his wrath to them, for their hate, and not his cowardife: As that were it that shelterd him, in his effeminacies;

dife he finds in se, as if he chid him for his anger at the Tro quered by Me-

And kept him in that dangerous time, from their fit aid in fight: bim being con- For which he chid thus; Wretched man: fo timeleffe is thy spight, That tis not honest; and their hate, is just, gainst which it bends: Warre burns about the towne for thee; for thee our flaughterd friends main: which is Beliege Troy with their carkaffes, on whole heapes our high wals all paraphrassis- Are ouerlookt by enemies: the sad sounds of their fals Without, are eccho'd with the cries, of wines, and babes within; And all for thee: and yet for them, thy honor cannot win Head of thine anger: thou shouldst need, no spirit to stirre vp thine,

But thine should set the rest on fire; and with a rage divine Chaftife impartially the best, that impiously forbeares: Come forth, left thy faire towers and Troy, be burnd about thine eares. Paru acknowledg'd (as before) all just that Heller spake. Allowing inflice, though it were, for his iniuflice fake: And where his brother put a wrath, vpon him, by his art, He takes it (for his honors fake,) as sprung out of his hart: And rather would have anger feeme, his fault, then cowardife: And thus he answerd: Since with right, you loyed checke with aduise. And I heare you; give equal care; It is not any spleene

Paris & Heller.

Against the Towne (as you conceive) that makes me so vnscene; But forrow for it: which to eafe, and by discourse digest. (Within my felfe) I liue so close: and yet, since men might wrest My (ad retreat, like yous my wife, (with her aduice) inclinde This my addression to the field, which was mine owne free minde, As well as th'instance of her words: for though the foyle were mine, Conque ft brings forth her wreaths by turnes: ftay then this haft of thine. But till I arme; and I am made, a confort for thee streight: Or go, Ile ouertake thy haste. Hellen stood at receipt, And tooke vp all great Hellors powers, t'attend her heavie words, By which had Paris no reply; this vent her griefe affords:

Hellens ruthfull Heller.

Brother, (if I may call you fo, that had bene better borne A dog, then fuch a horride Dame, as all men curfe and fcorne. A miss hiefe maker, a man-plague) O would to God the day That first gaue light to me, had bene, a whirlwind in my way, And borne me to some desert hill, or hid me in the rage Of earths most far-resounding seas; ere I should thus engage The deare lives of fo many friends: yet fince the Gods have beene Helplesse foreseers of my plagues, they might have likewise seene, That he they put in yoke with me, to beare out their award. Had bene a man of much more spirit; and, or had noblier dar'd To shield mine honour with his deed; or with his mind had knowne Much better the vpbraids of men; that so he might have showne (More like a man) some sence of griefe, for both my shame and his: Bothe is fenflesse, nor conceiues, what any manhood is: Nor now, nor euer after will: and therefore hangs, I feare, A plague aboue him. But come neare; good brother, rest you here, Who (of the world of men) stands charg'd, with most vnrest for me, (Vile wretch) and for my Louers wrong; on whom a destinie So bitter is imposde by Ioue, that all succeeding times

Will put (to our vn-ended shames) in all mens mouthes our crimes. He answerd: Hellen, do not seeke, to make me sit with thee: I must not stay, though well I know, thy honourd loue of me: My mind cals forth to aid our friends, in whom my absence breeds Longings to fee me: for whose fakes, importune thou, to deeds, This man by all meanes, that your care, may make his owne make haft. And meete me in the open towne, that all may fee at last, He minds his louer: I my felfe, will now go home, and fee

Hellor to Hel-

My houshold, my deare wife, and sonne, that little hope of me. For (sister) its without my skill, if I shall euer more Returne and see them; or to earth, her right in me restore:
The Gods may stoupe me by the Greekes. This said, he went to see The vertuous Princesse, his true wife, white arm'd Andromache.
She (with her infant sonne, and maide) was climb'd the towic, about The sight of him that sought for her, weeping and crying out.
Hector, not finding her at home, was going forth; retir'd;
Stood in the gate: her woman cald; and curiously enquir'd,
Where she was gone; bad tell him true, if she were gone to see His sisters, or his brothers wines! or whether she should be
At Temple with the other Dames, t'implore Mineraar suth.

Her woman answerd; since he askt, and vrg'd so much the truth; The truth was, the was neither gone, to fee his brothers wives, His fifters, nor t'implore the ruth, of Pallas on their liues; But (the aduertifde of the bane, Troy fufferd; and how vaft Conquest had made her selfe, for Greece) like one distraught, made hast To ample Ilian, with her fonne, and Nurfe; and all the way Mournd, and diffolu'd in teares for him. Then Hector made no flay; But trod her path, and through the streets (magnificently built) All the great Citic past, and came, where (seeing how bloud was spilt) Andromache might see him come, who made as he would passe The ports without faluting her, not knowing where she was: She, with his fight, made breathleffe haft, to meet him: she, whose grace Brought him, withall, fo great a dowre; the that of all the race Of king Action, onely liu'd: Action, whose house stood Beneath the mountaine Placius, enuirond with the wood Of Theban Hippoplace, being Court, to the Cilician land: She ran to Hector, and with her (tender of heart and hand) Her fonne, borne in his Nurses armes: when like a heavenly signe, Compact of many golden starres, the princely child did shine; Whom Hector cald Scamandrius, but whom the townedid name Assistances; because his fire, did onely prop the same. Hector (though griefe bereft his speech, yet) smil'd vpon his ioy: Andromache cride out, mixt hands, and to the strength of Troy, Andromaches Thus wept forth her affection: O nobleft in defire;

disconnectes Thus wept forth her affection: O noblett in defire;

Pafficial teleform Thy mind, inflam'd with others good, will fet thy felfe on fire:

Nor pitiest thou thy sonne, nor wife, who must thy widdow be, If now thou issue all the field, will onely run on thee. Better my shoulders widerwent, the earth, then thy decease, For then would earth beare joyes no more: then comes the blacke increase Of grices (like Greeks on Itim): Alas, what one survivies. To be my refuge: one blacke day, bereft seuen brothers lives, By sterne Achilles, by his hand, my father breath'd his last:

His high-wald rich Cilician Thebes, sackt by him, and laid wast;
The royall bodie yet he left, vnspoild: Religion charm'd
That act of spoile; and all in fire, beburnd him compleat arm'd:

Built ouer him a royall tombe: and to the monument

Thebes a most rich citie of CoHe left of him; Th'Orerdes (that are the high descent Of Ægis-bearing Impiter) another of their owne Did adde to it, and fet it round, with Elms; by which is showne (In theirs) the barrennesse of death: yet might it serue beside To shelter the sad Monument, from all the ruffinous pride Of stormes and tempests, vide to hurt, things of that noble kind: The short life yet, my mother liu'd, he fau'd, and seru'd his mind With all the riches of the Realme, which not enough effeemd, He kept her priloner, whom small time, but much more wealth redeemd: And the in tyluane Hyppoplace, Cilicia rul'd againes But soone was ouer-rul'd by death: Deanas chast disdaine Gaue her a Lance, and tooke her life; yet all these gone from me, Thou amply renderft all; thy life, makes still my father be-My mother; brothers: and besides, thou art my husband too; Most lou'd, most worthy. Pitie then (deare loue) and do not go; For thou gone, all these go againe: pitic our common ioy, Lest (of a fathers patronage, the bulwarke of all Troy) Thou leau'st him a poore widdowes charge; stay, stay then, in this Towre, And call vp to the wilde Fig-tree, all thy retired powre: For there the wall is easiest scal'd, and fittest for surprise. And there, th' Aisces, Idomen, th' Atrides, Diomed, thrife Haue both furuaid, and made attempt; I know not, if induc'd By some wife Augure, or the fact, was naturally infused Into their wits, or courages. To this, great Hellor faid. Be well affur'd wife, all these things, in my kind cares are waid: But what a shame, and feare it is, to thinke how Troy would fcorne (Both in her husbands and her wives, whom long-traind gownes adorne) That I should cowardly flie off: The spirit I first did breath, Did neuer teach me that; much leffe, fince the contempt of death Was fettl'd in me, and my mind, knew what a Worthy was, Whose office is, to leade in fight, and give no danger passe Without improvement. In this fire, must Hectors trial shine: Here must his country, father, friends, be (in him) made divine. And fuch a ftormy day shall come, in mind and soule I know. When sacred Troy shall shed her towres, for teares of ouerthrow; When Pream, all his birth and powre, shall in those teares be drownd. But neither Troyes posteritie, so much my soule doth wound: Priam, nor Hecuba her felfe, nor all my brothers woes (Who though so many, and so good, must all be food for foes) As thy fad state; when some rude Greeke, shall leade thee weeping hence; These free dayes clouded, and a night, of captive violence Loding thy temples: out of which, thine eyes must never see: But spin the Greeke wives, webs of taske; and their Fetch-water be, To Argos, from Messeides, or cleare Hyperias spring: Which (howfoeuer thou abhorst) Fate's such a shrewish thing, She will be mistris: whose curst hands, when they shall crush out cries From thy oppressions, (being beheld, by other enemies) Thus they will nourish thy extremes: This dame was Hellors wife,

Hellor to Anderomache.

The names of two fountaines: of which, one in Theffaly, the other neer Argos: or according to others, in Peloprince four Lacedamon. A man, that at the warres of Troy, did breath the worthiest life Of all their armie. This againe, will rub thy fruitfull wounds, To misse the man, that to thy bands, could give such narrow bounds: But that day shall not wound mine eyes; the solide heape of night Shall interpole, and stop mine cares, against thy plaints, and plight.

This faid, he reacht to take his sonne: who (of his armes atraid; And then the horse-haire plume, with which, he was so ouerlaid, Nodded fo horribly) he clingd, backe to his nurse, and cride. Laughter affected his great Sire, who doft, and laid afide His fearfull Helme; that on the earth, cast round about it, light, Then tooke and kift his louing fonne; and (ballancing his weight In dancing him) these louing vowes, to living lone he vide, And all the other bench of Gods: O you that have infused

Soule to this Infant, now fet downe, this bleffing on his starre: Let his renowne be cleare as mine; equall his strength in warre; And make his reigne so strong in Troy, that yeares to come may yeeld His facts this fame; (when rich in spoiles, he leaves the conquerd field Sowne with his flaughters.) These high deeds, exceed his fathers worth: And let this eccho'd praise supply, the comforts to come forth Of his kind mother, with my life. This faid; th'Heroicke Sire Gaue him his mother; whole faire eyes, fresh streames of loues falt fire, Billow'd on her foft cheekes, to heare, the last of Hectors speech. In which his vowes comprise the summe, of all he did befeech In her wisht comfort. So she tooke, into her odorous brest, Her husbands gift; who (mou'd to fee, her heart so much opprest) He dried her teares; and thus desir'd: Afflict me not (deare wife) With these vaine griefes; He doth not liue, that can disioyne my life And this firme bolome; but my Fate; and Fate, whose wings can flier Noble, ignoble, Fate controuls: once borne, the best must die:

In whom (of all the Ilian race) they take their high'st degree. On went his helme; his Princesse home, halfe cold with kindly feares; When every feare, turnd backe her lookes; and every looke shed teares. Fo-flaughtering Hecters house, soone reacht, her many women there Wept all to fee her: in his life, great Hellers funerals were; Neuerlookt any eye of theirs, to fee their Lord fafe home, Scap't from the gripes and powers of Greece. And now was Pari come Para mentales From his high towres; who made no stay, when once he had put on Except.
Hu famile: high His richest armour; but flew forth: the flints he trod vpon and expression: Sparkled with luster of his armes; his long-ebd spirits, now flowd

Go home, and fet thy houswifrie, on these extremes of thought; And drive warre from them with thy maids; keepe them from doing nought: These will be nothing: leave the cares, of warre, to men, and mee.

which Figst The higher, for their lower ebbe. And as a faire Steed, proud atmijt were you with ful-given mangers; long tied vp, and now (his head-stall broke) fla dil E. He breakes from stable, runnes the field, and with an ample stroke Measures the center; neighs, and lifts, aloft his wanton head: About his shoulders, shakes his Crest; and where he hath bene fed, Or in some calme floud washt; or (stung, with his high plight) he flies Amongst Amongst his femals; strength put forth; his beautie beautifies. And like Lifes mirror, beares his gate: so Paris from the towre Of loftie Pergamus came forth; he shewd a Sun-like powre In cariage of his goodly parts, addrest now to the strike; And found his noble brother necre, the place he left his wife; Him (thus respected) he falutes, Right worthy, I have feate That your fo ferious hafte to field, my flay hath made forbeare; And that I come not, as you wish. He answerd, Honourd man, Be confident; for not my felfe, nor any others can Reproue in thee, the worke of fight, at least, not any such, As is an equall judge of things: for thou hast strength as much As ferues to execute a mind, very important: But Thy strength too readily flies off: enough will is not put To thy abilitie. My heart, is in my minds strife, sad, When Troy (out of her much diffresse, she and her friends have had By thy procurement) doth depraue, thy nobleffe in mine eares: But come, hereafter we shall calme, these hard conceits of theirs, When (from their ports the foe expulft) high love to them hath given Wisht peace, and vs free facrifice, to all the powers of heaven.

Paris to Heclor.

Hellor to Paris

The end of the fixth Booke.





### SEVENTH OF HOMERS ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT.

Ector, by Hellenus admice dath seeke Aduenturous combat on the boldest Greeke. Nine Greeks Stand up. Acceptants cuery one. But lot felects ftrong Arax Telamon. Both, with high honor . Stand th' important fight, Till Heralds part them by approched night. Lastly, they grave the dead; the Greeks erect Amightie wall their Name to protect; Which angers Neptune. loue, by hapleste signes, Indepth of m; ht, succeeding woes diumes.

Another Argument.

In Eta, Piams strongest some Combatt with Alax Telamon.

bookes have not my last band: o because there't be fufficient to fores, fu bend them of thefe: Spare not the

other.

His faid; braue Hellor through the ports, with Troyes bane-bringing Made iffue to the polariate field, refolued to feruent fight. (Knight, And as the weather-wielder fends, to Sea-men prosperous gales,

When with their fall w-polisht Oares, long lifted from their fals, (for a time) will Their wearied armes, diffolu'd with toyle, can fearce strike one stroke more; emoiog year com Like those sweet winds appear'd these Lords, to Troians tir'd before.

Then fell they to the works of death: by Paris valour fell King A cithous hapleste sonne, that did in Arna dwell, (Menellbus) whole renown'd Sire, a Club did ener beare. And of Philomedu(a gat (that had her eyes to cleare) This flaught rd iffue: Hectors dart, ftrooke Econeus dead; Beneath his good steele caske, it piere't, aboue his gorget stead. Glaucies (Hyppolochies his fonne) that led the Lycian crew, Iphinous-Dexiades, with fodaine lauelin flew, As he was mounting to his horfe: his shoulders tooke the speare.

And ere he fare, in tumbling downe, his powres diffolued were. When gray-eyd Pall. 1s had perceived, the Greekes to fall in fight; Pallas to the Greesen ay 1: From high Olympus top she stoopt, and did on ilion light. Appllo to the Apollo (to encounter her) to Pergamus did flies

From whence he (boking to the field) witht Trojans victorie.

Apollo to Pallar At Joues broad Beech thefe godheads met; and first Joues sonne objects: Why, burning in contention thus, do thy extreme affects

Conduct thee from our peacefull hill: is it to ouersway

The doubtfull victorie of fight, and give the Greeks the day? Thou neuer pitiest perishing Troy: yet now let me perswade. That this day no more mortall wounds, may either fide inuade. Hereafter, till the end of Troy, they shall apply the fight, Since your immortall wils refolue, to ouerturne it quite.

Pallas replide, It likes me well; for this came I from heaven: But to make either army ceasse, what order shall be given: He faid, We will direct the spirit, that burnes in Hectors breft. To challenge any Greeke to wounds, with fingle powers imprest; Which Greeks (admiring) will accept; and make fome one stand out, So flout a challenge to receive, with a defence as flout: It is confirmd; and Hellenus (King Priams loued feed)

By Augurie, discernd th'cuent, that these two powres decreed. And (greeting Hector) askt him this: Wilt thou be once aduifde: I am thy brother, and thy life, with mine is euenly prifde; Command the rest of Troy and Greece, to ceasife this publicke fight; And what Greeke beares the greatest mind, to fingle strokes excite: I promise thee that yet thy soule, shall not descend to fates: So heard I thy furuiuall caft, by the celeftiall States. Hector, with glad allowance gaue, his brothers counfell care;

And (fronting both the hoalts) advanc't, just in the midst, his speare. The Troians instantly surceasse; the Greeks Atrides staid: The God that beares the filuer Bow, and watres triumphant Maide, On Joues Beech, like two Vultures fat, pleafd to behold both parts, Flow in, to heare; so sternly arm'd, with huge shields, helmes and darts. And such fresh horror as you see, driven through the wrinkled waves

By rifing Zephyre, vnder whom, the fea growes blacke, and raues: Such did the hastie gathering troupes, of both hoasts make, to heare: Whose tumult settl'd, twixt them both, thus spake the challenger:

Heare Troians, and ye well arm'd Greeks, what my strong mind (diffusde Through all my spirits) commands me speake; Saturnius hath not vide His promist fauour for our truce, but (studying both our ils) Will neuer ceasse till Mars, by you, his rauenous stomacke fils, With ruin'd Troy; or we confume, your mightie Sea-borne fleet. Since then, the Generall Peeres of Greece, in reach of one voice meete; Amongst you all, whose breast includes, the most impulsive mind, Let him stand forth as combattant, by all the rest designde. Before whom thus I call high love, to witnesse of our strife; If he, with home-thrust iron can reach, th'exposure of my life, (Spoiling my armes) let him at will, conucy them to his tent;

But let my body be returnd; that Troys two-fext descent May waste it in the funerall Pile: if I can flaughter him, (Apollo honoring me fo much) He spoile his conquerd lim, And beare his armes to Ilson, where in Apollos shrine Ile hang them, as my trophies due: his body lle refigne Tobe disposed by his friends, in flamic funerals,

And honourd with erected tombe, where Hellespontus fals Into Egæum; and doth reach, cuen to your nauall rode;

Pallas to Apollo.

His reply.

Hellenne Priams fonne. and a Prophet, to Hector.

The combat prepared.

Simile.

Hector to both loafis.

The

That

Epitaphia per anticipationem.

That when our beings, in the earth, shall hide their period; Survivers, failing the blacke fea, may thus his name renew: This is his monument, whose bloud, long fince, did fates embrew; Whom, passing farre in fortitude, illustrate Hector slew. This shall posteritie report, and my fame neuer die.

This faid, dumbe filence feiz'd them all, they shamed to denie, And fear'd to vndertake. At last, did Menelaus speake,

neque enim his imitator.

Menelamehides Checke their remissesse, and so sigh'd, as if his heart would breake; Aye me, but onely threatning Greeks, not worthy Grecian names: This more and more, not to be borne, makes grow our huge defames, Through faith If Hectors honorable proofe, be entertained by none; But you are earth and water all, which (fymboliz'd in one) Haue fram'd your faint vnfirie spirits: ye sit without your harts, Grofly inglorious: but my felfe, will vse acceptive darrs, And arme against him; though you thinke, I arme gainst too much ods:

But conquests garlands hang aloft, amongst th'immortall gods.

He arm'd, and gladly would have fought: but (Atenelaus) then, By Hellers farre more strength, thy soule, had fled th'abodes of men; Had not the kings of Greece stood vp, and thy attempt restraind; And even the king of men himselfe, that in such compasse raign'd; Who tooke him by the bold right hand, and sternly pluckt him backe: Mad brother, tis no worke for thee, thou feelft thy wilfull wracke: Containe though it despite thee much; nor for this strife engage Thy person with a man more strong, and whom all seare t'enrage: Yea whom Æacides himselfe, in men-renowning warre, Makes doubt t'encounter: whose huge strength, surpasseth thine by farre; Sit thou then by thy regiment; some other Greeke will rife

(Though he be dreadleffe, and no warre, will his defires furfice, That makes this challenge to our strength) our valours to auow: To whom, if he can scape with life, he will be glad to bow.

This drew his brother from his will, who yeelded, knowing it true,

Nefter to the Greets.

Agamemnon

wifer then be brother.

> And his glad fouldiers tooke his armes: when Neftor did pursue The same reproofe he set on foote; and thus supplide his turne: What huge indignitie is this! how will out country mourne! Old Peleus that good king will weepe: that worthy counsellor, That trumpet of the Mynnidons, who much did aske me for All men of name that went to Troy: with ioy he did enquire Their valour and their towardnesse: and I made him admire. But that ye all feare Hellor now, if his grave cares shall heare, How will he lift his hands to heaven, and pray that death may beare His grieued foule into the deepe! O would to heavens great King, Minerua and the God of light, that now my youthfull spring Did flourish in my willing veines, as when at Pheas towres, About the streames of Iardania, my gather'd Pylean powres, And dart-employed Arcadians fought, necre raging Geladon: Amongst whom, first of all stood forth, great Ereuthalion, Who th'armes of Areithous wore (braue Areithous)

And (fince he still fought with a club) firnam'd Clauigerus;

referat milii Iu-Qualueram,

OF HOMERS ILIADS.

All men, and faire-girt Ladies both, for honour cald him fo: He fought not with a keepe-off speare, or with a farre shot bow; But with a massic club of iron, he brake through armed bands: And yet Lycurgus was his death, but not with force of hands; With fleight (encountring in a lane, where his club wanted fway) He thrust him through his spacious waste, who fell, and vpwards lay; In death not bowing his face to earth: his armes he did delpoile; Which iron, Mars bestowd on him: and those, in Mars his toile, Lycurgus euer after wore; but when he aged grew, Enforc't to keepe his peacefull house, their vie he did renew, On mightie Erenthalions lims; his fouldier, loued well; And with these Armes he challeng'd all, that did in Armes excell: All shooke and stood difinaid, none durst, his aduerse champion make; Yet this same forward mind of mine, of choice, would vndertake To fight with all his confidences though yongest enemie Of all the armie we conduct; yet I fought with him, I; Minerua made me so renownd; and that most tall strong Peere I flue, his big bulke lay on earth, extended here and there, As it were couetous to spread, the center enery where. O that my youth were now as fresh, and all my powers as sound; Soone should bold Heltor be impugn'd: yet you that most are crownd With fortitude, of all our hoaft; euen you, me thinkes are flow, Not free, and fet on fire with luft, t'encounter such a foc.

With this, nine royall Princes role; Atrides for the first; Then Diomed: th' Aiaces then, that did th'encounter thirft: King Idomen and his conforts; Mars-like Meriones; Euemons sonne, Euripilus; and Andremonides: Whom all the Grecians Thoas cald: fprong of Andremons bloud: And wife Vlyffes; every one, proposed, for combat stood.

Againe Gerenius Neftor spake; Let lots be drawne by all, His hand shall helpe the wel-armd Greeks, on whom the lot doth falls And to his wish shall he be helpt, if he escape with life, The harmfull danger-breathing fit, of this adventrous strife.

Each markt his lot, and cast it in, to Agamemnons caske; The fouldiers praid, held up their hands, and this of love did aske. (With eyes aduane't to heaven): O Ione, fo leade the Heralds hand. That Asax or great Tydeus sonne, may our wisht champion stand: Or else the King himselfe, that rules, the rich Mycenian land.

This faid, old Wester mixt the lots: the foremost lot survaid, With Aiax Telamon was fign'd; as all the fouldiers praid; One of the Heralds drew it forth, who brought and shewd it round, Beginning at the right hand first, to all the most renownd: None knowing it; every man denide: but when he forth did paffe, To him which markt and cast it in, which famous Aiax was, He stretcht his hand, and into it, the Herald put the lot, Who (viewing it) th'inscription knew; the Duke denied not. But ioyfully acknowledg'd it, and threw it at his feet; And faid, (O friends) the lot is mine, which to my foule is fweet;

K 2

Dine Princes fland up to anfwer Heflor

Lots aduised by Neffor for the combattant.

The lot fals to For

For now I hope my fame shall rife, in noble Hectors fall. He to the Green But whilft I arme my felfe, do you, on great Saturnius call; But filently, or to your felues, that not a Troian heare: Or openly (if you thinke good) fince none aliue we feare; None with a will, if I will not, can my bold powers affright, At least for plaine fierce swinge of strength, or want of skill in fight: For I will well proue that my birth, and breed in Salamine, Was not all confecrate to meate, or meere effects of wine. This faid, the wel-giuen fouldiers prayed: vp went to heauen their eyne;

O loue, that Ida doeft protect, most happie, most divine; Send victorie to Aiax side; fame; grace, his goodly lim: Or (if thy loue, bleffe Hedfors life, and thou hast care of him) Bestow on both, like power, like fame. This said, in bright armes shone The good strong Aiax: who, when all, his warre attire was on, Aux armel, & Marcht like the hugely figur'd Mars, when angry Jupiter,

hadread/wima. With strength, on people proud of strength, sends him forth to inferre

ner of approach to Wreakfull contention; and comes on, with presence full of scare; So th' Achiue rampire, Telamon, did twixt the hoafts appeare: Smil'd; yet of terrible aspect; on earth with ample pace, He boldly stalkt, and shooke aloft, his dart, with deadly grace. It did the Grecians good to fee; but heartquakes shooke the joynes Of all the Troians, Hectors felte, felt thoughts, with horrid points, Tempt his bold bosome: but he now, must make no counterslight: Nor (with his honour) now refuse, that had prouokt the fight.

The fineld of -1- Aiax came neare; and like a towre, his shield his bosome bard; The right fide braffe, and feuen Oxehides, within it quilted hard: Tyching the cur- Old Tychius the best currier, that did in Hyla dwell, Did frame it for exceeding proofe, and wrought it wondrous well.

Hine illul:

Pomma close With this stood he to Hector close, and with this Braue began: fortemplica A. Now Hellor thou shalt clearly know, thus meeting man to man, What other leaders arme our hoaft, besides great Thetis sonne: Who, with his hardie Lions heart, hath armies ouerrunne. But he lies at our crookt-sternd fleet, a Riuall with our King In height of spirit; yet to Troy, he many knights did bring, Cocquall with Æacides; all able to fustaine All thy bold challenge can import: begin then, words are vaine.

The Helme-grac't Hector answerd him; Renowned Telamon, Hallor to Miax. Prince of the fouldiers came from Greece; affay not me like one, Yong and immartiall, with great words, as to an Amazon dame; I have the habit of all fights; and know the bloudie frame Of enery flaughter: I well know, the ready right hand charge; I know the left, and enery fway, of my fecurefull targe; I giumph in the crueltie, of fixed combat fight, And manage horse to all designes, I thinke then with good right, I may be confident as farre, as this my challenge goes, Without being taxed with a vaunt, borne out with emptie showes. But (being a fouldier fo renownd) I will not worke on thee, With least aduantage of that skill, I know doth strengthen me;

And so with prinitic of sleight, winne that for which I striue: But at thy best (euen open strength) if my endeuours thriue.

Thus fent he his long Iauelin forth; it strooke his foes huge shield. The combat. Neere to the upper skirt of braffe, which was the eighth it held. Sixe folds th'vntamed dart strooke through, and in the seuenth tough hide The point was checkt: then Aiax threw: his angry Lance did glide Quite through his bright orbicular targe, his curace, thirt of maile; And did his manly fromacks mouth, with dangerous taint affaile: But in the bowing of himfelfe, blacke death too short did strike; Then both to plucke their Jauelins forth, encountred Lion-like: Whole bloudie violence is increast, by that raw food they eate: Or Bores, whose strength, wilde nourishment, doth make so wondrous great. Againe Priamides did wound, in midft, his shield of brasse, Yet piere't not through the vpper plate, the head reflected was: But Aiax (following his Lance) smote through his target quite. And stayd bold Hetter rushing in; the Lance held way outright, And hurt his necke; out gusht the bloud: yet Hellor ceast not so, But in his strong hand tooke a Flint (as he did backwards go) Saxis pugnant. Blacke, sharpe and big, layd in the field: the seuenfold targe it smit, Full on the boffe; and round about, the braffe did ring with it. But Aiax a farre greater stone, lift vp, and (wreathing round, With all his bodie layd to it) he fent it forth to wound, And gaue vnmeafur'd force to it; the round stone broke within His rundled target: his lou'd knees, to languish did begin: And he leand, flietcht out on his shield; but Phabus raisd him streight. Then had they layd on wounds with fwords, in vse of closer fight; Unleffe the Heralds (meffengers, of Gods and godlike men) The one of Troy, the other Greece; had held betwixt them then Imperial scepters: when the one (Idams, graue and wife) Said to them. Now no more my fonnes: the Soueraigne of the skies Doth loue you both; both fouldiers are, all witnesse with good right:

Ideus? (Telamon replide,) To Heltor speake, not me: He that cald all our Achiue Peeres, to station fight, twas he: If he first ceasse, I gladly yeeld: great Hellor then began:

But now night layes her mace on earth; tis good t'obey the night.

Aiax to Idem. Helfor to Alax .

Hellor firooke

entra knees.

IOI

Aiax, fince love to thy big forme, made thee fo strong a man, And gaue thee skill to vie thy strength, so much, that for thy speare, Thou art most excellent of Greece, now let vs fight forbeate: Hereafter we shall warre againe, till love our Herald be, And grace with conquest, which he will; heaven yeelds to night, and we. Go thou and comfort all thy Fleet; all friends and men of thine, As I in Troy my fauourers; who in the Fane divine Haue offerd Orisons for me; and come, let vs impart Some enfignes of our strife, to shew, each others suppled hart. That men of Troy and Greece may fay, Thus their high quarrell ends: Those that encountring, were such foes, are now (being separate) friends. He gaue a fword, whose handle was, with filuer studs through driven, Scabard and all, with hangers rich: By Telamon was given

Hellor gines A. iax a fword: Aiax, Hellor a girdle. Both soliich gifts were afterward caufe of both their deaths.

Α

THE SEVENTH BOOKE

A faire well gloffed purple waste. Thus Hector went to Troy, And after him a multitude, fild with his fafeties ioy; Despairing he could ever scape, the puissant fortitude And vnimpeached Aiax hands. The Greeks like joy renude, For their reputed victorie, and brought him to the King; Who to the great Saturnides, preferd an offering:

Sacrificefor vitirie. Fir al mat.

Consuluem 4 fairificio. Netrtoth Green.

An Oxe that fed on five faire springs; they fleyd and quartred him, And then (in peeces cut) on spits, they rosted every lim: Which nearly dreft, they drew it off: worke done, they fell to feaft:

All had enough; but Telamon, the King fed past the rest, With good large peeces of the chine. Thus, thirst and hunger staid,

Nefter (whose counsels late were best) vowes new, and first he said: Atrides, and my other Lords, a fort of Greeks are dead, Whose blacke bloud neare Scamanders streame, inhumane Mars hathshed:

Their foules to hell descended are: it fits thee then our king, To make our fouldiers ceasife from warre; and by the dayes first spring

Let vs our felues, affembled all, the bodies beare to fire, With Mules and Oxen neare our fleet; that when we home retire, Each man may carrie, to the fonnes, of fathers flaughterd here, Their honourd bones: one tombe for all, for euer let vs reare; Circling the pile without the field: at which we will erect Wals, and a rauching, that may fafe, our fleet and vs protect.

And in them let vs fashion gates, solid and bard about, Through which our horse and chariots, may well get in and out.

Without all, let vs dig a dike; so deepe it may availe Our forces gainst the charge of horse, and foote, that come t'affaile:

And thus th'attempts, that I fee swell, in Troys proud heart, shall faile. The Kings do his aduice approne: fo Troy doth Court convent,

Antenor coun- At Priams gate, in th'Ilion tower, fearfull and turbulent. Amongst all, wife Antenor spake: Troians and Dardan friends, And Peeres affiftants, give good care, to what my care commends To your confents, for all our good: refolue, let vs reftore The Argine Hellen, with her wealth, to him the had before: We now defend but broken faiths. If therefore ye refuse, No good euent can I expect, of all the warres we vie.

Paris replici.

1470).

He ceast, and Alexander spake, husband to th'Argine Queene; Antenor, to mine cares thy words, harsh and vngracious beene: Thou canst vse better if thou wilt: but if these truly fit Thy serious thoughts; the Gods, with age, haue rest thy grauer wit: To war-like Troians I will speake; I clearly do denie To yeeld my wife: but all her wealth, lle render willingly, What cuer I from Argos brought; and vow to make it more; Which I have readie in my house, if peace I may restore.

Priam to the Troisns.

Priam, sirnam'd Dardanides (godlike in counsels graue) In his fonnes fauour well aduifde, this refolution gaue; My royall friends of euery state, there is sufficient done, For this late counfell we have cald, in th'offer of my fonne; Now then let all take needfull food; then let the watch be fet, And euerie court of guard held strong: so when the morne doth wet The high railed battlements of Troy, Ideus shall be sent To th'Argiue fleet, and Atreus fonnes, t'vnfold my fonnes intent, From whose fact our contention springs: and (if they will) obtaine Respit from heate of fight, till fire, consume our souldiers flaine: And after, our most fatall warre, let vs importune still, Till love the conquest have dispoid, to his vnconquer'd will.

All heard, and did obey theking, and (in their quarters all, That were to fet the watch that night) did to their suppers fall. Ideus in the morning went, and th' Achine Peeres did find In counfell at Atrides ship: his audience was affignd:

And in the midft of all the kings, the vocall Herald faid:

Atrides? my renowned king, and other kings his aid, Propose by me, in their commands, the offers Paris makes, (From whose ioy all our woes proceed) he Princely undertakes That all the wealth he brought from Greece (would he had died before)

He will (with other added wealth) for your amends reftore: But famous Menelaus wife, he still meanes to enjoy, Though he be vrg'd the contrarie, by all the Peeres of Troy. And this befides, I have in charge, that if it please you all; They with both fides may ceasile from warre, that rites of funerall May on their bodies be performd, that in the fields lie flaine: And after to the will of Fate, renue the fight againg.

All filence held at first: at last, Tydides made reply. Let no man take the wealth, or Dame, for now a childs weake eye

May fee the imminent blacke end, of Priams Emperic. This fentence quicke, and briefly given, the Greeks did all admire: Then faid the King, Herald, thou hear'st, in him, the voice entire Of all our Pecres, to answer thee, for that of Priams sonne: But, for our burning of the dead, by all meanes I am wonne To fatisfie thy king therein, without the flendreft gaine Made of their (poiled carkaffes; but freely (being flaine)

They shall be all confumd with fire: to witnesse which, I cite High thundring love, that is the king, of Iunos beds delight. With this, he held his scepter vp, to all the skie thron'd powres:

And grave Ideus did returne, to facred Itions towres, Where Ilians, and Dardanians, did still their counsels plic, Expecting his returne: he came, and told his Legacie. All, whirlewind like, affembled then: fome, bodies to transport, Some to hew trees: On th'other part, the Argiues did exhoit Their fouldiers to the same affaires: then did the new fir'd Sunne Smite the brode fields, ascending heaven, and th'Ocean smooth did runne: When Greece and Troy mixt in fuch peace, you fearce could either know: Then washt they off their blood and dust, and did warme teares bestow Vpon the flaughterd, and in Carres, conucid them from the field: Priam commanded none should mourne, but in still silence yeeld Their honord carkaffes to fire, and onely grieue in heart. All burnd: to Troy, Troyes friends retire: to fleet, the Grecian part.

Idens to the Grecian fleet.

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Ident to the Greekes,

Diomed Jo Idens

Arrmemnon to Idam,

And

Yet doubtfull night obscur'd the earth, the day did not appeare: When round about the funerall pile, the Grecians gatherd were; The pile they circled with a tombe, and by it raifd a wall, High towres to guard the fleet and them: and in the midft of all They built strong gates, through which the horse, and chariots passage had: Without the rampirea brode dike, long and profound they made, On which they Pallesados pitcht; and thus the Grecians wrought. Their huge workes in fo little time, were to perfection brought, That all Gods, by the Lightner set, the frame thereof admir'd; Mongst whom, the earthquake-making God, this of their King enquird:

2 eptune to

Father of Gods, will any man, of all earths graffie fphere, Aske any of the Gods confents, to any actions there. If thou wilt fee the shag-haird Greekes, with headstrong labours frame So huge a worke, and not to vs, due offrings first enflame? As farre as white Auroras dewes, are sprinkled through the aire, Fame will renowne the hands of Greece, for this divine affaire: Men will forget the facred worke, the Sunne and I did raife, For king Laomedon (bright Troy) and this will beare the praise.

loue to Neptune.

love was extremely mou'd with him, and faid: What words are thefe, Thou mightie shaker of the earth, thou Lord of all the seas? Some other God, of farre leffe powre, might hold conceipts difmaid, The fortification With this rare Grecian stratageme, and thou rest well apaid;

Bookenrazed.

that inthe twelft For it will glorifie thy name, as farre as light extends: Since, when these Greekes shall see againe, their native soile and friends, (The bulwarke battred) thou maist quite, deuoure it with thy waves, And couer (with thy fruitleffe fands) this fatall shore of graues: That what their fierie industries, haue so divinely wrought, In raifing it: in razing it, thy powre will proue it nought.

Thus spake the Gods among themselues: set was the seruent Sunne; And now the great worke of the Greeks, was absolutely done. Then flue they Oxen in their tents, and strength with food reuiu'd;

A fleete of wine When out of Lemnos a great fleete, of odorous wine arriv'd,

of atheniand Sent by Euneus, Iafons fonne, borne of Hypfiphile.

rent into The fleete contained a thousand tunne: which must transported be not lafent fon. To Atreus fons, as he gaue charge; whose merchandize it was. The Greeks bought wine for shining steele, and some for sounding brasse. Some for Oxe hides; for Oxen some, and some for prisoners. A sumptuous banquet was prepar'd, and all that night the Pecres, And faire haird Greeks confum'd in feast: so Troians and their aide. And all the night love thunderd lowd: pale feare all thoughts difmaide. While they were gluttonous in earth, lone wrought their banes in heaven: They pourd full cups upon the ground; and were to offrings driven, In stead of quaffings: and to drinke, none durst attempt, before In solemne sacrifice they did, almightie Jone adore. Then to their rests they all repaird: bold zeale their seare bereau'd: And sodaine sleepes refreshing gift, securely they receiv'd.

. The end of the senenth booke.



### OF HOMERS ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT.

When love to all the Gods had ginen command, That none, to either hoft should helpfull stand; To Ida he descends: and sees from thence Iuno and Pallas haste the Greeks defence: Whole purpole, his commund by Iris given, Doth internent; then came the filent Enen; When Hector charade fires should consume the night. Left Greeks in durkene Je tooke suspected flight.

Another Argument. In Theta gods a Counsell haue, Troyes conquest, glorious Hectors Brane.

He chearfull Ladie of the light, deckt in her faffron robe, Disperst her beames through euery part, of this enflowred globe, the Morning. When thundring Joue a Court of Gods, affembled by his will, In top of all the topfull heights, that crowne th'Olympian hill.

Ioue to the bench of Desties.

Periphrasis of

He spake, and all the Gods gaue care: Heare how I stand inclind: That God nor Goddesse may attempt, tinfringe my soueraigne mind: But all giue suffrage; that with speed, I may these discords end. What God focuer I shall find, indeuour to defend Or Troy or Greece, with wounds to heauen, he (sham'd) shall reascend; Or (taking him with his offence) Ile cast him downe as deepe As Tartarus (the broad of night) where Barathrum doth ficepe Torment in his profoundest finks, where is the floore of braffe, And gate sof iron: the place, for depth, as farre doth hell surpasse, As heaven (for height) exceeds the earth; then shall he know from thence, How much my power past all the Gods, hath soueraigne eminence. Indanger it the whiles and see: let downe our golden chaine; And, at it, let all Deities, their vtmost strengths constraine, To draw me to the earth from heauen: you neuer shall prenaile. Though with your most contention, ye dare my state assaile: But when my will shall be disposed, to draw you all to me; Euen with the earth it selfe, and seas, ye shall enforced be. Then will I to Olympus top, our vertuous engine bind, And by it euerie thing shall hang, by my command inclind: So much I am supreme to Gods; to men supreme as much.

The Gods fat filent, and admir'd; his dreadfull speech was such.

Virgil maketh this likewife his place , adding, Bis patet in præ ceps,tantum tendito; fub vmbras.&c. Homers golden chaine.

At last, his blue-cyd daughter spake: O great Sasurnides. Pallatio Iom. O Father, ô heavens highest King; well know we the excesse Of thy great power, compar'd with all: yet the bold Greekes estate We needs must mourne, fince they must fall, beneath fo hard a fate: For if thy graue command enioyne, we will abstaine from fight: But to afford them fuch aduice, as may relieve their plight. We will (with thy confent) be bold; that all may not fuftaine The fearefull burthen of thy wrath, and with their shames be slaine.

He finil'd, and faid; Be confident, thou art belou'd of me: I speake not this with serious thoughts, but will be kind to thee.

Lines horfe.

This faid, his braffe hou'd winged horse, he did to chariot bind, Whose crests were fring'd with manes of gold, and golden garments shin'd On his rich shoulders; in his hand, he tooke a golden scourge. Divinely fashiond, and with blowes, their willing speed did vrge,

Time descendits Mid way betwire the earth and heaven; to Ida then he came, Abounding in delicious springs, and nurse of beasts vntame; Where (on the mountaine Gargarus) men did a Fane erect To his high name, and altars fweet; and there his horse he checkt: Diffolu'd them from his chariot, and in a cloud of jeate He couerd them, and on the top, tooke his triumphant scate; Beholding Priams famous towne, and all the Fleet of Greece,

Both hofts arme. The Greeks tooke breakfast speedily, and arm'd at everie peece: So Troians, who though fewer farre, yet all to fight tooke armes: Dire need enforc't them, to auert, their wives and childrens harmes. All gates flew open, all the hoft, did iffue, foote and horfe,

The fight.

In mightie tumult: straite one place, adioynd each aduetic force: Then shields with shields met, darts with darts, strength against strength op-The boffe-pik't targets were thrust on, and thunderd as they closd In mightie tumult; grone for grone, and breath for breath did breath: Of men then flaine and to be flaine; earth flowd with fruits of death. While the faire mornings beautie held, and day increast in height; Their Iauclins mutually made death, transport an equal freight: Anteproideria But when the hote Meridian point, bright Phabus did ascend, Then love his golden Ballances, did equally extend:

The Meridian libra loun Au-Aulis Macro-

rea Pire tran. And of long-rest-conferring death, put in two bitter fates For Troy and Greece he held the midft: the day of finall dates Fell on the Greeks: the Greeks hard lots, funke to the flowrie ground. The Troians leapt as high as heaven, then did the claps refound,

Toues thunder a- Of his fierce thunder; lightning leapt, amongst each Grecian troope: mong fi the Gre- The fight amaz'd them, pallid feare, made boldest stomacks stoope.

Then Idomen durst not abide; Atrides went his way And both th' Aisces: Neftor yet, against his will did stay (That graue Protector of the Greekes) : for Paris with a dart Enrag'd one of his chariot horfe; he smote the vpper part Of all his skull, euen where the haire, that made his foretop, sprung: The hurt was deadly, and the paine, fo fore the courfer stung. (Pierc't to the braine) he stampt and plung'd: one on another beares: Entangled round about the beame; then Neller cut the geres

OF HOMERS ILIADS.

With his new drawne authentique fword; meane while the firie horse Of Hector brake into the preasse, with their bold rulers force: Then good old Nestor had bene flaine, had Diomed not espied;

Who to Vly ([es, as he fled, importunately cried; Thou, that in counsels dostabound, O Laertiades,

Why flyest thou; why thus cowardlike, shunst thou the honourd prease; Take heed thy backe take not a dart: stay, let vs both intend

To drive this cruell enemie, from our deare aged friend.

He spake: but warie Ithacus, would find no patient eare: But fled forth right, even to the fleet: yet though he fingle were, Braue Diomed mixt amongst the fight, and stood before the steeds

Of old Meleides, whole effate, thus kingly he areeds:

O father, with these youths in fight, thou art vnequall plac't, Thy willing finewes are vnknit, graue age purfues thee fast, And thy vnruly horse are slow; my chariot therefore yse. And trie how readie Troian horse, can flie him that pursues: Pursue the flier, and every way, performe the varied fight: I forc't them from Anchifes fonne, well skild in cause of flight. Then let my Squire leade hence thy horse: mine thou shalt guard, whilst I (By thee aduanc's) affay the fight; that Hellors felfe may trie If my lance dote with the defects, that faile best minds in age, Or find the palfey in my hands, that doth thy life engage.

This, noble Neftor did accept; and Diomeds two friends, Eurymedon, that valour loues; and Sthenelus, ascends, Old Neftors coach: of Diomeds horfe, Neftor the charge fuffains And Tydeus sonne tooke place of fight; Neleides held the rains, And (courg'd the horse, who swiftly ran, direct in Hettors face, Whom fierce Tydides brauely charg'd: but, he turnd from the chace. His izucline Eniopeus fmit, mightie Thebaus fonne,

And was great Hectors chariotere; it through his breast did runne. Neare to his pappe; he fell to earth, backe flew his frighted horse; His strength and soule were both diffolu'd. Hettor had deepe remorfe Of his milhap: yet left he him, and for another fought;

Nor long his freeds did want a guide: for ftraight good fortune brought Bold Archeptolemus, whose life, did from Iphytis spring; He made him take the reines and mount: then foules were fet on wing: Then high exploits were vadergone, then Troians in their wals

Had bene infolded like meeke Lambs, had love winkt at their fals: Who hurld his horrid thunder forth, and made pale lightnings flie Into the earth, before the horse, that Nestor did applie. A dreadfull flash burnt through the aire, that sauourd sulphure-like, Which downe before the chariot, the dazled horse did strike: The faire reines fell from Neflors hand; who did (in feare) intreate

Renownd Tydides, into flight, to turne his furies heate. For knowest thou not, said he, our aide, is not supplied from loue? This day he will give fame to Troy, which when it fits his love We shall enjoy; let no man tempt, his vnrefisted will,

Though he exceed in gifts of strength: for he exceeds him still.

Diomed to Vlyf-

Flyffes flies and Diomed alone fleps to the refine of Dieflor.

Diomed charges

Neffer to Diemed.

Diomedio No-

Father (replied the king) t'is true: but both my heart and foule Are most extremely grieu'd to thinke, how Heller will controule My valour with his vants in Troy: that I was terror-ficke With his approach: which when he boafts, let earth deuoure me quicke. Ah warlike Tydem sonne (said he,) what needlesse words are these?

THE EIGTH BOOKE

Tieffor to Dio-

Though Hellor should report thee faint, and amorous of thy ease, The Troians nor the Troian wives, would never give him truft, Whose youthfull husbands thy free hand, hath smotherd so in dust.

This faid, he turn'd his one-hou'd horfe, to flight, and troope did take; When Hector and his men with showts, did greedie pursute make, And pour'd on darts, that made aire figh: then Hector did exclame; O Tydew sonne, the kings of Greece, do most renownethy name

Hectors brane to Diomed.

With highest place, feasts, and full cups; who now will do thee shame: Thou shalt be like a woman vid, and they will say; Depart Immartiall minion, fince to fland, Hector, thou hadft no hart: Nor canst thou scale our turrers tops, nor leade the wives to fleet Of valiant men; that wifelike fear'ft, my aduerse charge to meet. This, two waies mou'd him; still to flie, or turne his horse and fight:

Thrife thrust he forward to affault; and every time the fright Of loves fell thunder draue him backe: which he proposed for signe (To shew the change of victoric) Troians should victors shine.

Heller to his frends.

Then Hellor comforted his men; All my aduentrous friends, Be men, and of your famous strength, thinke of the honourd ends. I know, beneuolent lupiter, did by his becke professe Conquest, and high renowne to me; and to the Greeks distresse. O fooles, to raife luch filly forts, not worth the least account, Nor able to refift our force; with case our horse may mount, Quite ouer all their hollow dike: but when their fleet I reach, Let Memorie to all the world, a famous bonfire teach: For, I will all their ships inflame; with whose infestige smoke (Feare-shrunke and hidden neare their keels) the conquerd Greeks shall choke.

The names of Hectors borfe.

Then cherish the his famous horse: O Xanthus, now, said he, And thou Podargus: Æthon to, and Lampus, deare to me; Make me some worthy recompence, for so much choice of meate, Giuen you by faite Andromache; bread of the purest wheate; And with it (for your drinke) mixt wine, to make ye wished cheare,

Still feruing you before my felfe (her husband young and deare:) Pursue and vse your swiftest speed, that we may take for prise The shield of old Neleides, which Fame lifts to the skies; Neffors fineld at Euen to the handles, telling it, to be of maffie gold:

of 30!d.

And from the shoulders let vs take, of Diomed the bold, The royall curace Vulcan wrought, with art so exquisite. These if we make our facred spoile, I doubt not, but this Night, Euen to their nauie to enforce, the Greekes vnturned flight.

This June tooke in high disdaine; and made Olympus shake. As the but flird within her throne; and thus to Neptune (pake;

I was to Neptune.

O Neptune, what a spite is this? thou God so huge in power, Afflicts it not thy honor'd heart, to see rude spoile denoure

These Greekes that have in Helice, and Aege, offred thee So many and fuch wealthie gifts, let them the victors be; If we that are the aids of Greece, would beate home thefe of Troy, And hinder brode-eyd loues prowd will, it would abate his ioy.

Neptune to Iuna

He (angrie) told her, the was rath, and he would not be one, Of all the reft, should striue with loue, whose power was matcht by none. Whiles they conferd thus, all the space, the trench containd before, (From that part of the fort that flankt, the nauie-anchoring fliore) Was fild with horse and targateirs, who there for refuge came, By Mars-swift Hectors power engagde; lone gaue his strength the same: And he with spoilefull fire had burnt, the fleet if Junes grace Had not inspired the king himselfe, to run from place to place, And stirre vp eueric souldiers powre, to some illustrous deed.

First visiting their leaders tents, his ample purple weed He wore, to thew all who he was, and did his flation take At wife Vlyffes fable barkes, that did the battell make

Of all the fleet: from whence his speech, might with more ease be driven To Aiax and Achilles ships; to whose chiefe charge were given The Vantguard and the Rereguard both: both for their force of hand, And trustic bosomes. There arriv'd, thus vrg'd he to withstand Th'insulting Troians: O what shame, ye emptic hearted Lords, Is this to your admired formes: where are your glorious words:

In Lemnos vaunting you the best, of all the Grecian host? We are the strongest men (ye said) we will command the most: Bating most flesh of high hornd beenes, and drinking cups full crownd:

And cuerie man a hundred foes, two hundred will confound: Now all our strength, dar'd to our worst, one Hetter cannot tame, Who prefently with horrid fire, will all our fleet inflame. O Father love, hath euer yet, thy most vnsuffred hand

Afflicted, with fuch spoile of soules, the king of any land? And taken so much fame from him: when I did neuer faile (Since vnder most vnhappie starres, this fleet was vnder faile) Thy glorious altars, I protest; but aboue all the Gods,

Haue burnt fat thighs of becues to thee; and praid to race th'abodes Of rape-defending Ilions: yet grant (almightic Ioue)

One fauour, that we may at least, with life from hence remoue: Not vnder fuch inglorious hands, the hands of death imploy, And where Troy should be stoopt by Greece, let Greece fall under Troy.

To this euen weeping king, did loue, remorfefull audience giue, And shooke great heaven to him, for signe, his men and he should live: Then quickly cast he off his hawke, the Eagle prince of aire, That perfects his vnspotted vowes; who seifd in her repaire A fucking hinde calfe, which she trust, in her enforcine seeres, And by loves altar let it fall, amongst th'amazed peeres, Where the religious Achine kings, with facufice did please The authour of all Oracles, divine Saturnides.

Now when they knew the bird of love, they turnd couragious head-When none (though many kings put on) could make his vaunt, he led

Agamemnons labor in ranging liss armie.

Agamem nons exprobration of the Greeks.

Apoftrophe ad

Loue casts off his Engleon the Greeks right hand, that truft a Hinde caife.

Traides

THE EIGHTH BOOKE

Tradides to renewd affault: or iffued first the dike, Or first did fight: but farre the first, stone dead his lance did strike Arm'd Azelaw; by descent, surnam'd Phradmonides; He turn'd his readie horse to flight; and Diomeds lance did seise His backe betwirt his shoulder blades, and lookt out at his brest; He fell, and his armes rang his fall. Th' Airides next addrest Themselues to fight; th'Asaces next, with vehement strength endude: Idomeneus and his friend, fout Merion, next pursude: And after these Euripilus, Euemons honord race:

Tencer ferming flucid.

The ninth, with backward wreathed bow, had little Teucer place; He still fought vnder Aiax shield; who sometimes held it by, And then he lookt his object out, and let his arrow flie: And whomfoeuer in the preaffe, he wounded, him he flue; Then under Aiax feuen-fold thield, he prefently withdrew. He far'd like an vnhappie child, that doth to mother run For fuccour, when he knowes full well, he fome shrewd turne hath done. What Troians then were to their deaths, by Tencers shafts imprest: Hapleffe Orfylochus was first; Ormenus, Opheleft, Detor, and hardie Cronius, and Lycophon divine: And Amepaon, that did spring, from Polyemons line, And Menalippus: all on heapes, he tumbled to the ground. The king reioye't to fee his shafts, the Phrygian ranks confound:

Azamemnin 13 Who straight came neare, and spake to him; O Teucer louely man, Strike still to fure, and be a grace, to enerie Grecian; And to thy father Telamon, who tooke thee kindly home, (Although not by his wife, his sonne) and gaue thee softer roome, Euen from thy childhood; then to him, though far from hence remou'd. Make good fame reach; and to thy felfe, I vow what shall be prou'd: If he that dreadfull Equi beares, and Pallas grant to me Th'expugnance of wel-builded Troy, I first will honour thee, Next to my felfe with some rich gift, and put it in thy hand: A three-foot vessell, that for grace, in facted Fanes doth stand: Or two horse and a chariot, or else a louely Dame, That may afcend on bed with thee, and amplifie thy name.

Tencer to Aga-

Teucer right nobly answerd him: Why (most illustrate king) I being thus forward of my felfe, doft thou adjoyne a fting? Without which, all the power I have, I ceasse not to imploy: For, from the place where we repulft, the Trojans towards Troy, I all the purple field have strew'd, with one or other flaine: Eight shafts I shot, with long steele heads, of which not one in vai 1e. All were in youthfull bodies fixt, well skild in warres constraint: Yet this wild dog, with all my aime, I have no power to taint. This faid, another arrow forth, from his stiffe string he sent, At Hellor, whom he long'd to wound; but stillamisse it went: His shaft smit faire Gorgythion, of Priams princely race, Who in Apina was brought forth (a famous towne in Thrace) By Castianira; that, for forme, was like celestiall breed. And as a crimfon Poppie flower, furcharged with his feed,

And vernall humors falling thicke, declines his beaute brows So, of one fide, his helmets weight, his fainting head did bow: Yet Tencer would another shaft, at Hellors life dispose; So faine, he such a marke would hit: but still besides it goes, Apollo did auert the shaft: but Hectors charioteere Bold Archeptolemus he smit, as he was rushing neere To make the fight: to earth he fell, his swift horse backe did flie, And there, were both his strength and soule, exilde eternally. Huge griefe, for Hellers flaughterd friend, pincht-in his mightie mind: Yet was he fore't to leave him there, and his void place refignd To his fad brother, that was by; Cebriones: whose care Receiving Hectors charge, he straight, the weightie reines did beare; And Hector, from his thining coach (with horrid voice) leapt on, To wreake his friend on Tencers hand; and vphe tooke a stone, With which heat the Archerran; who, from his quiuer, drew A sharpe-pild shaft, and nockt it fure: but, in great Hellor flew, With fuch fell speed, that in his draught, he his right shoulder strooke, Where twixt his necke and breaft, the toynt, his native closure tooke: The wound was wondrous full of death, his string in funder flees; His nummed hand fell strengthlesse downe, and he vpon his knees. Alax neglected not to aid, his brother thus depreft; But came and faft him with his shield, and two more friends address To be his aide, tooke him to fleet; Mecifius, Echius fon, And gay Alaftor: Teucer figh'd, for all his feruice done.

Then did Olympius, with fresh strength, the Troian powers reniue, Who to their trenches once againe, the troubled Greekes did drive. Hellor brought terror with his strength, and ever fought before: As when some highly stomackt hound, that hunts a syluan Bore, Or kingly Lion, loues the hanch, and pincheth oft behind, Bold of his feet, and still observes, the game, to turne inclind, Not vecely diffolu'd in flight: fo Hector did pursue, And wholoeuer was the last, he euer did subdue. They fled, but when they had their dike, and Pallelados past. (A number of them put to fword) at ships they staid at last: Then mutuall exhortations flew, then all with hands and eyes, Aduanc't to all the Gods, their plagues, wrung from them open cries. Hector with his fowre rich-man'd horse, affaulting alwaies rodes The eyes of Gorgon burnt in him, and warres vermilion God. The Goddesse that all Goddesses (for snowie armes) out shin'd. Thus spake to Pallas; to the Greeks, with gracious ruth inclin'd.

O Pallas, what a griefe is this! is all our fuccour past To these our perishing Grecian friends: at least withheld at last: Euen now, when one mans violence, must make them perish all, In satisfaction of a Fate, so full of sunerall: Hector Priamides now raues, no more to be indur'd; That hath alreadie on the Greeks, so many harmes inur'd.

The Azure Goddesse answerd her, This man had surely found His fortiude and life dissolu'd, euen on his fathers ground,

Firr sn Pallana se imitatmeff.

Hefter with a Sone at Teucer.

Helbors terrible affect.

Iuno to Palas.

OF HOMERS ILIADS.

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By Grecian valour; if my Sire, infelted with ill moods, Did not fo dote on these of Troy, too ielous of their bloods: And euer, an vniust repulse, stands to my willing powres; Little remembring what I did, in all the desperate howres Of his affected Hercules: I cuer rescued him, In labours of Euristhem, vntoucht in life or lim: When he (heauen knowes) with drowned eyes, lookt vp for helpe to heauen: Which euer at command of lone, was by my suppoliance given. But had my wildome reacht fo farre, to know of this euent, When to the folid-ported depths, of hell his fonne was fent, To hale out hatefull Plutoes dog, from darksome Erebus, He had not fcap't the streames of Styx, so deepe and dangerous: Yet love hates me, and shews his love, in doing Thetis will, That kift his knees, and ftrok't his chin; praid, and importun'd ftill, That he would honour with his aid, her cittle-razing fonne, Displeased Achilles: and for him, our friends are thus vndone. But time shall come againe, when he (to do his friends some aid) Will call me his Glaucopides; his fiveet and blew-eyd maid. Then harnefle thou thy horse for me, that his bright Pallace gates I foone may enter, arming me, to order these debates: And I will trie if Priams sonne, will still maintaine his cheare, When in the crimfon paths of warre, I dreadfully appeare: For some prowd Troian shall be sure, to nourish dogs and soules, And paue the shore with fat, and fiesh, depriud of lives and soules. Iuno prepar'd her horse, whose manes, Ribands of gold enlac't:

Palles her partie coloured robes on her bright shoulders cast, Divinely wrought with her owne hands, in th'entrie of her Sire: Then put the, on her ample breaft, her under arming tire, And on it her celeftiall armes: the chariot streight she takes, With her huge heavie violent lance, with which the flaughter makes

Of armies, fatall to her wrath. Saturnia whipt her horse,

Ium her way gonne/je.

And heaven gates, guarded by the Howres, op't by their proper force: Through which they flew. Whom when love faw (fet neare th'Idalian fpring) Highly displeased: he Iris cald, that hath the golden wings,

Ioue to Iris.

And faid; Flic Iris, turne them backe, let them not come at me: Our meetings (scuerally disposd) will nothing gracious be. Beneath their o'rethrowne chariot, Ile shiuer their prowd steeds: Hurle downe themselues, their wagon breake, and for their stubborne deeds, In ten whole yeares they shall not heale, the wounds I will impresse With horrid thunder; that my maid, may know, when to addresse Armes against her father. Formy wife, she doth not so offend, T'is but her vse to interrupt, what ever I intend.

his to beauen.

Iris, with this, left Idas hils, and up t'Olympus flew, Met (neare heaven gates) the Goddesses, and thus their haste with-drew.

What course intend you! why are you, wrapt with your fancies florme? Joue likes not ye should aid the Greeks, but threats, and will performe, To crush in peeces your swift horse, beneath their glor. ous yokes, Hurle downe your felues, your chariot breake: and those impoyfoned strokes

His wounding thunder shall imprint, in your celestiall parts, In ten full Springs ye shall not cure: that she that tames proud hearts (Thy felfe, Minerua) may be taught, to know for what, and when, Thou doest against thy father fight; for sometimes childeren May with discretion plant themselues, against their fathers wils; But not where humors onely rule, in works beyond their skils. For, June, the offends him not, nor vexeth him to much: For, t'is her vse to crosse his will, her impudence is such. The habite of offence in this, the onely doth contract, And so grieues or incenseth lesse, though nere the lesse her fact: But thou most grieu'st him (dogged Dame) whom he rebukes in time, Lest silence should peruert thy will, and pride too highly clime In thy bold bosome (desperate girle) if seriously thou dare Lift thy vnwieldie lance gainst lone, as thy pretences are.

Iuno to Pallan

Facile facie

quol sempes

She left them, and Saturnia faid, Ay me thou feed of Joue, By my aduice we will no more, vnfit contention moue With Jupiter for mortall men; of whom, let this man die, And that man live, who ever he, purfues with deftinie: And let him (plotting all euents) dispose of either host, As he thinks fittest for them both, and may become vs most.

Thus turnd the backe, and to the Howres, her rich man'd horse resign'd Who them t'immortall mangers bound; the chariot they inclin'd Beneath the Christall walls of heaven, and they in golden thrones Conforted other Deities, repleate with passions. loue, in his bright-wheeld chariot, his firie horse now beats. Vp to Olympus; and aspir'd, the Gods eternall seats. Great Neptune loofd his horse; his Carre, vpon the Altar plac't, And heavenly linnen Coverings, did round about it cast. The farre-feer vid his throne of gold: the vast Olympus shooke Beneath his feete, his wife, and maid, apart their places tooke: Nor any word afforded him: he knew their thoughts, and faid; Why do you thus torment your felues? you need not fit difmaid With the long labours you have vid, in your victorious fight, Destroying Troians: gainst whose lines, you heape such high despight. Yeshould have held your glorious course; for be affur'd, as farre As all my powres (by all meanes vrg'd) could have fuftain I the warre: Not all the host of Deities, should have retird my hand, From vowd inflictions on the Greeks: much leffe, you two withfland. But you before you saw the fight, much lesse the slaughter there, Had all your goodly lineaments, possess with shaking feare; And neuer had your chariot borne, their charge to heauen againe: But thunder should haue smit you both, had you one Troian slaine.

Both Goddesses let fall their chins, vpon their Iuorie breasts, Set next to love, contriuing still, affliced Troyes vnress: Pallas for anger could not speake, Saturnia, contrarie, Could not for anger hold her peace, but made this bold replies Not-to-be-suffred Jupiter, what needst thou still enforce Thy matchlesse power: we know it well: But we must yeeld remorfe

lune to Iupiter.

Pour to Inn: and

Palles

Scopticé.

To them that yeeld vs facrifice: nor needst thou thus deride Our kind obedience, nor our griefes, but beare our powers applide To just protection of the Greeks; that anger tombe not all In Troyes foule gulfe of periurie, and let them stand, should fall.

Greeue not (faid tone) at all done yet: for if thy faire eyes please, This next red morning they shall see, the great Saturnides Bring more destruction to the Greekes: and Hector shall not cease, Till he have rowfed from the Fleet, fwift-foot Æacides: In that day, when before their ships, for his Patroclus slaine, The Greekes in great distresse shall fight; for so the Fates ordaine. I weigh not thy displeased spleene; though to th'extremest bounds Of earth and feas it carrie thee; where endlesse night confounds Ispet, and my dejected Sire; who fit to farre beneath, They never fee the flying Sunne, nor heare the winds that breath, Neare to profoundest Tartarus: nor thither if thou went, Would I take pittie of thy moods, fince none more impudent.

To this, the nothing did replie: and now Sols glorious light

Fell to the lea, and to the land, drew up the drowfie night: The Troians grieu'd at Phabus fall, which all the Greeks defir'd:

And fable night (fo often witht) to earths firme throne aspir'd. Hector (intending to confult) neare to the gulfie flood

Farre from the Fleet; led to a place, pure, and exempt from blood, The Trojans forces: from their horse, all lighted, and did heare Th'Oration toue-lou'd Hellor made; who held a goodly speare, Eleuen full cubits long; the head, was braffe, and did reflect A wanton light before him still; it round about was deckt

With strong hoops of new burnisht gold. On this he leand, and said: Heare me, my worthic friends of Troy, and you our honord aids

lie briobs heends ..

The Night.

A little fince, I had conceipt, we should have made retreate, By light of the inflamed fleet, with all the Greeks escheate; But darknesse hath preuented vs; and safte, with speciall grace, These Achiues, and their shore-hal'd fleet. Let vs then render place, To facred Night; our suppers dresse; and from our chariot free From forth the citic presently, Oxen, and well fed sheepe;

Our faire-man'd horse, and meate them well: then let there convoid be, Fina parant 4. Sweet wine, and bread; and fell much wood, that all night we may keepe Plentic of fires, even till the light, bring forth the lovely morne; And let their brightneffe glase the skies, that night may not suborne The Greeks escape, if they, for flight, the seas brode backe would take: At least they may not part with ease; but as retreit they make, Each man may beare a wound with him, to cure when he comes home, Made with a shaftor sharpned speare; and others feare to come, With charge of lamentable warre, gainst fouldiers bred in Troy. Then let our Heralds, through the towne, their offices imploy, To warne the youth, yet short of warre; and time-white fathers, past; That in our god-built towres they fee, ftrong courts of guard be plac't, About the wals; and let our Dames, yet flourishing in yeares. That (having beauties to keepe pure) are most inclin'd to feares

OF HOMERS ILIADS.

(Since darkneffe in diffreffefull times, more dreadfull is then light) Make loftie fires in every house: and thus, the dangerous night. Held with strong watch; if th'enemie, haue ambuscadoes laid Neare to our wals (and therefore feeme, in flight the more difmaid, Intending a furprise, while we, are all without the towne) They every way shall be impugn'd, to every mans renowne. Performe all this braue Troian friends: what now I have to fav. Is all exprest; the chearfull morne, shall other things display; It is my glorie (putting trust, in love, and other Gods) That I shall now expulse these dogs, fates sent to our abodes; Who bring oftents of destinic, and blacke their threatning fleet. But this night let vs hold strong guards: to morrow we will meet (With fierce-made warre) before their ships; and Ile make knowne to all, If strong Tydides, from their ships, can drive me to their wall, Or I can pierce him with my fword; and force his bloudy spoile; The wished morne shall shew his powre, if he can shun his foile, Irunning on him with my Lance; I thinke when day afcends, He shall lie wounded with the first, and by him many friends. O that I were as fure to liue, immortall, and fustaine No frailties, with increasing yeares, but euermore remaine

That heavens next light shall be the last, the Greekes shall ever see. This speech all Troians did applaud; who from their traces losde Their sweating horse, which severally with headstals they reposte, And fastned by their chariots; when others brought from towne, Fat sheepe and oxen, instantly; bread, wine; and hewed downe Huge flore of wood: the winds transferd, into the friendly skie, Their suppers fauour; to the which, they sate delightfully, And spent all night in open field; fires round about them shinde: As when about the filuer Moone, when aire is free from winde, And stars shine cleare; to whose sweete beames, high prospects, and the brows Of all steepe hils and pinnacles, thrust vp themselues for showes.

Ador'd like Palles, or the Sunne; as all doubts die in me,

aftris similes.

And even the lowly vallies ioy, to glitter in their fight, When the vnineasur'd firmament, bursts to disclose her light, And all the fignes in heaven are seene, that glad the shepheards hart-So many fires disclosed their beames, made by the Troian part. Before the face of Ilion; and her bright turrets show'd. A thousand courts of guard kept fires: and euery guard allow'd

Fiftie flout men, by whom their horse, eate oates and hard white corne, And all did wilfully expect, the filuer-throned morne.

The end of the eighth Booke.

THE

## THE NINTH BOOKE OF HOMERS ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT.

To Agamemnon (reging hopeleffe flight)
Stand Diomed, and Nettor opposite:
By Nettors counsell, Legats are dismit,
To Thetis sonne, who still denies t'affist.

Another Argument.

Iota sings the Ambassie, And great Achilles sterne replic.

O held the Troians fleeplesse guard; the Greeks to slight were given:
The feeble consort of cold seare (strangely infused from heaven)
Griefe, not to be endur'd, did wound, all Greeks of greatest worth.
And as two laterall-sitted winds (the West wind and the North)

Meete at the Thracian feas blacke breaft; ioyne in a fodaine blore; Tumble together the darke waues, and powre vpon the fhore A mightic deale of froth and weed, with which men manure ground. So tove and Troy did drive the Greeks, and all their minds confound: But Azamemnon moft of all, was tortur'd at his heart, Who to the voicefull Heralds went, and bad them cite, apart, Each Greeian leader feuerally, not openly proclaime; In which he labourd with the first: and all together came. They fadly fate; the king arose, and pour'd out teares as fast As from a lostie rocke, a spring, doth his blacke waters cast. And deeply sighing, thus bespake, the Achiues; O my friends, Princes and leaders of the Greeks; heavens adverse king extends His wrath, with too much detriment, to my so inst designe.

Agamemnon to the Greeks. And deeply fighing, thus befpake, the Achiues, O my friends, Princes and leaders of the Greeks; heauens aduerfe king extends His wrath, with too much detriment, to my fo iust defigne; Since he hath often promist me, and bound it with the figne Ofhis bent forehead, that this Troy, our vengefull hands should race, And fafe returne: yet now ingag'd, he plagues vs with difgrace; When all our trust to him hath drawne, so much bloud from our friends. My glorie, nor my brothers wreake, were the proposed ends, For which he drew you to these toiles; but your whole countries shame, Which had bene huge, to beare the rape, offo diuine a Dame, Made in despite of our reuenge: and yet not that had mou'd Our powres to these designes, if some, had not our drifts approu'd; Which since we see he did for bloud; tis desperate fight in vs To striue with him; then let vs slie: tis slight he vrgeth thus.

Long

Long time still silence held them all; at last did Diomed rife: Atrides, I am first must crosse, thy indiscreet aduise, As may become me, being a king, in this our martiall court. Be not displeased then: for thy selfe, didst broadly misreport In open field my fortitude, and cald me faint and weake: Yet I was filent, knowing the time; loth any rites to breake, That appertaind thy publicke rule: yet all the Greekes knew well (Of every age) thou didft me wrong. As thou then didft refell My valour first of all the hoast, as of a man dismaid: So now, with fit occasion given, I first blame thee afraid. Inconstant Saturnes son hath given, inconstant spirits to thee; And with a scepter ouer all, an eminent degree: But with a scepters soueraigne grace, the chiefe powre, Fortitude, ( l'obridle thee) he thought not best, thy breast should be endude. Vnhappieking, think'it thou the Greeks, are fuch a filly fort, And to excessive impotent, as thy weake words importe If thy mind moue thee to be gone; the way is open, go: Mycenian ships enow ride neare, that brought thee to this wo; The rest of Greece will stay, nor stirre, till Troy be ouercome, With full cuerfion, or if not, but (doters of their home) Will put on wings to flie with thee, my felfe and Sthenelus

Will fight, till (trufting fauouring love) we bring home Troy with vs. Will fight till (trufting fauouring love) we bring home Troy with vs. This, all applauded, and admir'd, the fpirit of Diomed, When Neflor (tifing from the teft) his speech thus seconded:

Tyaides, thou art (questionlesse) our strongest Greeke, in warre,

And grauest in thy countels too, of all that equall are In place with thee, and stand on strength; Nor is there any one Can blame, or contradict thy speech: And yet thou hast not gone So farre, but we must further go; th'art yong, and well mightle be My yongest sonne, though still I yeeld, thy words had high degree Of wisedome in them to our king; since well they did become Their right in question, and refute, inglorious going home; But I (well knowne thy senior far) will speake, and handle all Yet to propose which none shall checke; no notour Generall. A hater of societie, vniust, and wilde is he.

And therefore in perfiwading peace, and home flight, we the leffe May blame our Generall; as one lothe, to wrap in more diffrefle His loued fouldiers: but because, they brauely are resolu'd To cast lives after toyles, before, they part in shame involu'd; Provide we for our honourd stay; obey blacke night, and fall Now to our suppers; then appoint, our guards without the wall, And in the bottome of the dike; which guards I wish may stand Ofour braue youth. And (Arews son) since thou art in command Before our other Kings; be first, in thy commands effect: It well becomes thee; since its both, what all thy Peeres expect;

And in the royall right of things, is no impaire to thee; Nor shall it stand with lesse then right, that they inuited be Diemed to Agamemon: and takes fit time to answer his wrodone by Agamemon in the fourth booke.

Neffor approxes
Dismeds counfell, and goes
further.

To supper by thee; all thy tents, are amply stor'd with wine, Vinum Thracim Brought dayly in Greeke ships from Thrace; and to this grace of thine All necessaries thou hast fit, and store of men to wait; And many meeting there; thou maist, heare every mans conceit, And take the best: it much concernes, all Greekes to vse aduise Of grauest nature; since, so neare, our ships, our enemies Haue lighted fuch a fort of fires: with which, what man is joyd: Looke, how all beare themselues this night, so line, or be destroyd. All heard, and followd his aduice: there was appointed then

Some Captaines Seuen Captaines of the watch, who forth, did march with all their men. The first was famous Thrasymed, aduicefull Nestors sonne; Ascalaphus and Ialmen, and mightic Merion; Alphareus and Deipyrus, and louely Lycomed; Old Creons joy: These seven bold Lords, an hundred souldiers led In enery feuerd company, and enery man his pike: Some placed on the rampires top, and some amidst the dike: All fires made, and their suppers tooke: Atrides to his tent Inuited all the Peeres of Greece; and food sufficient Apposed before them; and the Peeres, apposed their hands to it. Hunger and thirst being quickly quencht, to counsell still they fit. And hift spake Nester, who they thought, of late, aduitde so well, A father graue, and rightly wife, who thus his tale did tell.

Ceffer to Aga-

Most high Atrides, fince in thee, I have intent to end, From thee will I begin my forech, to whom Ione doth commend The Empire of fo many men, and puts into thy hand A Scepter, and establish lawes, that thou mayst well command And counfell all men under thee. It therefore doth behoue Thy felfe to speake most, since of all, thy speeches most will moue, And yet to heare as well as speake: and then performe as well A free just counfell; in thee still, must sticke, what others tell. For me; what in my judgement stands, the most convenient I will aduife; and am affur'd, aduice more competent Shall not be given: the generall proofe, that hath before bene made Of what I speake, confirmes me still; and now may well perswade, Because I could not then, yet ought, when thou (most royall King) Euen from the tent, Achilles loue, didft violently bring, Against my counsell, viging thee, by all meanes to relent: But you (obeying your high mind) would venture the euent, Dishonoring our ablest Greeke, a man th'immortals grace: Againe, yet let's deliberate, to make him now embrace Affection to our generall good, and bring his force to field: Both which, kind words and pleasing gifts, must make his vertues yeeld.

Azamemica to

O father (answered the King) my wrongs thou tell it me right, Mine owne offence, mine owne tongue grants; one man must stand in fight For our whole armie; him I wrongd, him Ione loues from his hart: He shewes it in thus honoring him; who living thus apart, Proues vs but number: for his want, makes all our weakneffe feene: Yet after my confest offence, foothing my humorours spleene,

He fweeten his affects againe, with prefents infinite, Which (to approve my firme intent) Ile openly recite; Seven facred Tripods free from fire, ten talents of fine gold, Twentie bright caldrons, twelue yong horse, well shap't and well controld, And victors too; for they have wonne, the price at many a race: That man should not be poore, that had, but what their winged pace Hath added to my treatury; nor feele tweet golds defect. Seuen Lesbian Ladies he thall have, that were the most select, And in their needles rarely skild: whom (when he tooke the towne Of famous Lesbos) I did chufe, who wonne the chiefe renowne. For beautic from their whole faire fexe; amongst whom Ile refigne Faire Bryfis; and I deeply fweare (for any lact of mine That may discourage her recent) the is vintoucht, and refts As harefign'd her. To these gifts (if lone to our requests Vouchlate performance, and affoord, the worke for which we waite: Of winning Troy) with braffe and gold, he shall his nauie freight; And (entring when we be at spoile) that princely hand of his Shall chuse him twentie Troian Dames, excepting Tyndaris, The fairest Pergamus infolds: and if we make retreat To Argos (cald of all the world, the Nauill, or chiefe feat) He shall become my fonne in law, and I will honour him Enen as Orefles, my fole fonne, that doth in honours fwim. Three daughters in my wel-built court, vnmarried are, and faire. Liedice, Chryfothemu, that hath the golden haire, And Iphianalla: of all three, the worthieft let him take Allioyntureleffe, to Peleus Court: I will her joyncture make; And that fo great, as neuer yet, did any maide preferre; Seven cities right magnificent, I will bestow on her: Enope, and Cardamile; Hyra for herbes renownd; The faire Æpæa, Pedalus, that doth with grapes abound: Antwa, girded with greene meades: Phera, furnam'd Diuine: All whose bright turrets, on the feas, in fandie Pylos shine: Th'inhabitants in flockes and heards, are wondrous confluent; Who like a God will honour him, and him with gifts prefent: And to his throne will contribute, what tribute he will rate: All this I gladly will performe, to pacific his hate: Let him be milde and tractable: tis for the God of ghofts To be virul'd, implacable, and feeke the bloud of hoafts. Whom therefore men do much abhorre: then let him yeeld to me; I am his greater, being a King, and more in yeares then he.

Braue King (faid Neftor) thefe rich gifts, must make him needs relent: Chase then fit legates instantly, to greete him at his Tent; But stay, admit my choice of them; and let them strait be gone. Jone-loued Phanix shall be chiefe; then Aiax Telamon, And Prince Vlyffes; and on them, let these two heralds wait, Grave Odius and Eursbates. Come Lords, take water strait, Make pure your hands; and with fiveet words, appeale Achilles mind; Which we will pray, the king of Gods, may gently make inclin'd.

Gifts offered to Achilies.

Neftor makes choice of Am. balladors to A-

Plyffes oration.

All lik't his speech, and on their hands, the Heralds water shed: The youths, crownd cups of facred wine, to all distributed: But, having facrific'd and drunke, to euerie mans content, (With many notes by Nestor given) the Legats forwards went: With courtship in fit gestures vid, he did prepare them well, But most plyffer, for his grace, did not so much excell. Such rites before Ambaffadors: and Neffor viged thefe. That their most honours might reflect, enrag'd Ascides. They went along the shore, and praid, the God that earth doth bind In brackith chaines, they might not faile, but bow his mightie mind. The quarter of the Myrmidons, they reacht, and found him fet

Harre.

Delighted with his folemne harpe, which curioufly was fret With worker conceited, through the verge: the bawdricke that embrac't His loftie necke, was filuer twift: this (when his hand laid wafte Actions citie) he did chuse, as his especiall prise,

Adulter Due of Maple Him elfe iner the deeds of Heroes.

And (louing facred mulicke well) made it his exercife: To it he lung the glorious deeds, of great Heroes dead. And his true mind, that practife faild, fweet contemplation fed. With him alone, and opposite; all filent fat his friend. Attentiue, and beholding him, who now his fong did end. Th'Ambassadors did forwards preasse, renown'd Vlysses led. And stood in view: their sodaine fight, his admiration bred: Who with his harpe and all arose: so did Menetius sonne When he beheld them: their receipt, Achilles thus begun.

Achter conte Aur, O.

Health to my Lords: right welcome men, affure your felues you bes real of Profes, Though some necessitie I know, doth make you visite me, Incenst with just cause gainst the Greeks. This said, a seuerall seate With purple cushions he set forth, and did their ease intreate: And faid, Now friend, our greatest bolle, with wine vnmixt, and neate. Appose these Lords; and of the depth, let cuerie man make proofe: These are my best-esteemed friends, and underneath my roofe.

Principes ich obeunt ,vt airbi.

Patroclus didhis deare friends will: and he that did defire fernilia munera To cheare the Lords (come faint from fight) fet on a blafing fire A great braffe pot, and into it, a chine of mutton put, And fat Goates flesh: Automedon, held, while he peeces cut To roft and boile, right cunningly: then of a well fed fwine, A huge fat shoulder he cuts out, and spits it wondrous fine: His good friend made a goodly fire: of which the force once past. He laid the spit low, neare the coales, to make it browne at last: Then sprinkled it with facred falt, and tooke it from the rackes: This rofted and on dreffer fet, his friend Patroclus takes Bread in faire baskets; which fet on, Achilles brought the meate; And to dininest Ithacus, tooke his opposed seate Sacrifice before Vpon the bench: then did he will, his friend to facrifice:

Who cast sweet incense in the fire, to all the Deities. Thus fell they to their readie food: hunger and thirst allaid, Aiax to Phenix made a figne, as if too long they flaid. Before they told their Legacic. Vly [les faw him winke.

Health to Achilles; but our plights, frand not in need of meate, Who late fupt at Atrides tent, though for thy loue we eate Of many things, whereof a part, would make a compleat feaft: Nor can we joy in these kind rites, that have our hearts opprest (O Prince) with feare of vtter spoile: tis made a question now If we can faue our fleet or not, vnleffe thy felfe endow Thy powers with wonted fortitude: now Troy and her conforts, Bold of thy want, have pitcht their tents, close to our fleet and forts; And made a firmament of fires; and now no more they fay Will they be prison'd in their wals, but force their violent way Eucn to our ships; and Ione himselfe, hath with his lightnings showd Their bold aduentures happie fignes; and Hector growes fo prowd Of his huge ftrength, borne out by toue, that fearfully he raues; Preluming neither men nor Gods, can interrupt his braues. Wilde rage inuades him, and he prayes, that foone the facred morne Would light his furie; boaffing then, our streamers shall be torne, And all our nauall ornaments, fall by his conquering strokes Our ships shall burne, and we our selues, lie stiff'd in the smoke. And I am feriously affraid, heaven will performe his threats; And that tis fatall to vs all, farre from our native feates To perith in victorious Troy: but rife, though it be late, Deliuer the afflicted Greeks, from Troyes tumultuous hate. It will hereafter be thy gricfe, when no ftrength can fuffife To remedie th'effected threats, of our calamities; Consider these affaires in time, while thou maist vse thy powre, And have the grace to turne, from Greece, fates vnrecouered houre. O friend: thou knowest, thy royall Sire, forewarnd what should be done, That day he fent thee from his Court, to honour Aireus sonne: My sonne (faid he) the victory, let Joue and Pallas vse Artheir high pleasures; but do thou, no honor'd meanes refuse That may advance her; in fit bounds, containe thy mightie mind; Nor let the knowledge of thy strength, be factiously inclind, Contriuing mischiefes; be to fame, and generall good profest: The more will all forts honour thee; Benignitic is best.

Thus charg'd thy fire, which thou forgetft: yet now those thoughts appeale

That torture thy great spirit with wrath: which if thou wilt surcease,

Seuen Tripods that no fire must touch, twife ten pans fit for slame:

And brought huge prifes from the field, with swiftnes of their feete:

Renown'd for skill in houfwifrie, and beare the foueraigne fames, For beautie, from their generall fexe, which at thy ouerthrow

That man should beare no poore account, nor want golds quickning sweete,

That had but what he won with them: feuen worthiest Lesbian Dames,

And with these, her he tooke from thee, whom (by his state fince then)

The King will merit it with gifts; (and if thou wilt give eare) lle tell how much he offersthee, yet thou fitst angric here.

Ten talents of fine gold; twelue horse, that euer ouercame,

Of wel-built Lesbos he did chuse; and these he will bestow;

OF HOMERS ILIADS.

And (filling the great boule with wine) did to Achilles drinke.

And

He sweares he toucht not, as faire Dames, vse to be toucht by men. All these are readie for thee now: and if at length we take, By helpes of Gods, this wealthie towne, thy ships shall burthen make Of gold and braffe at thy defires, when we the spoile divide: And twentie beautious Troian Dames, thou shalt select beside, (Next Hellen) the most beautifull; and (when return'd we be To Argos) be his fonne in law: for he will honour thee Like his Orestes, his fole sonne, maintaind in height of bliffe: Three daughters beautifie his Court, the faire Chrysothemis, Laodice, and Iphianesse; of all, the fairest take To Peleus thy grave fathers Court, and neuer ioynture make: He will the jointure make himfelfe, so great, as neuer Sire Gaue to his daughters nuptials: feuen cities left entire; Cardamile, and Enope, and Hyra full of flowers; Anshaa, for sweet meadowes praise, and Phera, deckt with towers, The bright Epea, Pedallius, that doth God Bacchus please, All on the the Sandie Pylos foyle, are feated neare the feas: Th'inhabitants, in droues and flocks, exceeding wealthie be, Who like a God with worthie gifts, will gladly honour thee; And tribute of especial rate, to thy high scepter pay: All this he freely will performe, thy anger to allay. But if thy hate to him be more, then his gifts may represse, Yet pittie all the other Greeks, in fuch extreme distresse; Who with religion honour thee: and to their desperate ill, Thou thalt triumphant glorie bring; and Hellor thou maift kill, When pride makes him encounter thee: fild with a banefull sprite, Who vaunts, our whole-fleet brought not one, equall to him in fight.

Admier anfwers Swift-foot Aacides replide: Divine Laertes fonne, Fifter Oration. This requifite I should be short, and shew what place hath wonne Thy ferious speech: affirming nought, but what you shall approue Establisht in my settled heart; that in the rest I moue No murmure nor exception: for like hell mouth I loath, Who holds not in his words and thoughts, one indistinguish troth. What fits the freeneffe of my mind, my speech shall make displaid; Nor Atreus sonne, nor all the Greeks, shall winne me to their aid: Their fuite is wretchedly enforc't, to free their owne despaires; And my life neuer shall be hir'd, with thanklesse desperate praires: For neuer had I benefite, that euer foild the foe; Euen share hath he that keepes his tent, and he to field doth go; With equall honour cowards die, and men most valiant: The much performer, and the man, that can of nothing vant. No ouerplus I euer found, when with my minds most strife, To do them good, to dangerous fight, I have expold my life. But even as to vinfeatherd birds, the carefull dam brings meate, Which when the hath bestow'd, her selfe, hath nothing left to eat: So when my broken fleepes have drawne, the nightst'extremest length; And ended many bloodie daies, with still-employed strength, To guard their weaknesse: and preserue, their wives contents infract:

I have bene robd before their eyes; twelve cities I have fackt, Affaild by fea; eleuen by land, while this fiege held at Troy: And of all thefe, what was most deare, and most might crowne the ioy Of Agamemnon, he enjoyd; who here behind remaind: Which when he tooke, a few he gaue, and many things retaind: Other, to Optimates and Kings, he gaue, who hold them faft, Yet mine he forceth; onely I, fit with my loffe dilgrac't. But so he gaine a louely Dame, to be his beds delight, It is enough, for what cause else, do Greeks and Troians fight: Why brought he hither fuch an hoaft; was it not for a Dame? For faire-hair'd Hellen? and doth loue, alone the hearts inflame Of the Atrides to their wines, of all the men that moue? Euery discreet and honest mind, cares for his private love, As much as they: as I my felfe, lou'd Bryfis as my life, Although my captiue; and had will, to take her for my wife: Whom, frace he forc't, preuenting me; in vaine he shall prolong Hopes to appeale me, that know well, the deepneffe of my wrong. But good Vlyffes, with thy felfe, and all you other Kings, Let him take flomacke to repell, Troyes firie threatenings: Much hath he done without my helpe; built him a goodly fort, Cut a dike by it, pitcht with pales, broad, and of deepe import: And cannot all these helpes represse, this kil-man Hectors fright? When I was arm'd amongst the Greekes, he would not offer fight Without the shadow of his wals; but to the Scaan ports, Or to the holy Beech of love, come backt, with his conforts. Where once he stood my charge alone, and hardly made retreat; And to make new proofe of our powers, the doubt is not fo g.eat. To morrow then with facrifice, perform'd t'imperiall Ioue And all the Gods, He lanch my fleet, and all my men remoue. Which (if thou wilt vie so thy fight, or think's it worth respect) In forchead of the morne thine eyes, shall see with failes erect Amidst the fishie Hellespont, helpt with laborious oares: And if the fea-god fend free faile, the fruitfull Pthian shores Within three dayes we shall attaine; where I have store of prife, Left, when with prejudice I came, to these indignities; There have I gold as well as here, and store of ruddie braffe, Dames flender, elegantly girt, and fteele as bright as glaffes Thefe will I take as I retire, as fhares I firmly faue. Though Agamemnon be so base, to take the gifts he gaue. Tell him all this, and openly; I on your honors charge, That others may take shame to heare, his lusts command so large: And if there yet remaine a man, he hopeth to deceive, (Being dide in endlesse impudence) that man may learne to leave His trust and Empire: but alas, though like a wolfe he be, Shamelesse and rude, he durst not take, my prise, and looke on me. I neuer will partake his works nor counfels, as before; He once deceiu'd, and iniur'd me, and he shall neuer more Tie my affections with his words; enough is the increase

If thy returne incline thee thus, (Peleus renowned iov)

Morem fer

obsernat,qui de

trateriti liben-

ter folent me-

miniffe.

Of one successe in his deceits; which let him joy in peace, And beare it to a wretched end, wife love hath reft his braine, To bring him plagues; and thefe his gifts, I (as my foes) difdaine: Euen in the numinesse of calme death, I will reuengefull be. Though ten or twentie times fo much, he would bestow on me: All he hath here, or any where; or Orchomen containes, To which men bring their wealth for strength; or all the store remaines In circuite of Ægyptian Thebes, where much hid treasure lies, Whose wals containe an hundred ports, of so admir'd a fize, Two hundred fouldiers may, afront, with horse and chariots passe. Nor, would be amplifie all this, like fand, or dust, or graffe; Should he reclaime me, till his wreake, payd me for all the paines, m. I interes. That with his contumely burnd, like poilon in my veines. If the Mor shall his daughter be my wife, although the might contend

With golden Venus for her forme, or if the did transcend Blew-eyd Minerua for her works: let him a Greeke select Fit for her, and a greater King. For if the Gods protect My safetie to my fathers court, he shall chuse me a wife. Many faire Achiue Princelles, of vnimpeached life, In Helle and in Pthia liue, whose Sires do cities hold, Of whom I can haue whom I will. And more, an hundred fold, My true mind in my countrie likes, to take a lawfull wife, Then in another nation; and there delight my life With those goods that my father got, much rather then die here. Not all the wealth of wel-built Troy, possess when peace was there: All that Apollos marble Fane, in stonie Pythos holds, I value equall with the life, that my free breaft infolds. Sheepe, Oxen, Tripods, crest-deckt horse, though lost, may come againe: But when the white guard of our teeth, no longer can containe Our humane foule, away it flies; and once gone, neuer more To her fraile manfion any man, can her loft powres reftores. And therefore fince my mother-queene (fam'd for her filuer feet) Told me two fates about my death, in my direction meet: The one, that if I here remaine, t'affift our victorie, My safe returne shall neuer live, my fame shall neuer die: If my returne obtaine successe, much of my fame decayes. But death shall linger his approach, and I line many dayes. This being reueal'd, twere foolish pride, t'abridge my life for praise. Then with my felfe, I will aduife, others to hoife their faile; For, gainst the height of Ilion, you neuer shall prevaile: Joue with his hand protecteth it, and makes the fouldiers bold. This tell the King in every part: for fo grave Legates should. That they may better counsels vse, to saue their fleet and friends By their owne valours; fince this course, drown'd in my anger ends. Phanix may in my tent repole; and, in the morne, stere course For Pthia, if he thinke it good, if not, Ile vie no force.

All wondred at his sterne reply; and Phanix full of feares, His words would be more weake then iuft supplide their wants with teares. And thou wilt let our ships be burnd, with harmfull fire of Troy, Since thou are angrie, O my sonne; how shall I after be Alone in these extremes of death, relinquished by thee? I, whom thy royall father fent, as orderer of thy force, Whento Atrides from his Court, he left thee, for this courfe; Yet young, and when in skill of armes, thou didft not so abound, Norhadst the habite of discourse, that makes men so renownd: In all which, I was fet by him, t'instruct thee as my sonne, That thou might f fpeake when speech was fit, and do, when deeds were dones Not fit as dumbe, for want of words; idle, for skill to moue: I would not then be left by thee; deare fonne, begot in loue; No not if God would promise me; to raze the prints of time Caru'd in my bosome, and my browes; and grace me with the prime Of manly youth, as when at first, I left sweet Helles shore Deckt with faire Dames, and fled the grudge, my angrie father bore; Who was the faire Amontor cald, furnam'd Ormenides: And for a faire-haird harlots fake, that his affects could pleafe, Contemnd my mother his true wife; who ceassesse vrged me To vie his harlot Clytta, and still would claspe my knee To do her will; that fo my Sire, might turne his loue to hate Of that lewde Dame; converting it, to comfort her estate. At last, I was content to proue, to do my mother good, And reconcile my fathers love; who straight suspitious stood. Purfuing me with many a curfe, and to the Furies praide No Dame might loue, nor bring me feed: the Deities obayd That gouerne hell: infernall love, and sterne Persephone. Then durst I in no longer date, with my sterne father be: Yet did my friends, and neare allies: enclose me with defires Norto depart: kild sheepe, bores, beeues; rost them at solemne fires: And from my fathers tuns we drunke, exceeding store of wine. Nine ni hts they guarded me by turns; their fires did ceassesse shine. One in the porch of his flrong hall, and in the portall one. Before my chamber: but when day, beneath the tenth night shone. Ibrake my chambers thick-fram'd dores, and through the hals guard paft, Vinfeene of any man or maide. Through Greece, then rich, and vaft, I fled to Pthia, nurse of sheepe: and came to Peleus Court. Who entertaind me heartily, and in as gracious fort As any Sire his onely fonne, borne when his strength is spent, And bleft with great possessions, to leave to his descent.

He made me rich, and to my charge, did much command commend:

I dweltin th'ytmost region, rich Pihia doth extend;

And gouernd the Dolopians, and made thee what thou art,

And given thee wine so much, for love, that in thy infancie

O thou that like the Gods art fram'd: fince (dearest to my heart)

I vide thee io, thou lou'dit none elie, nor any where wouldit care,

Till I had crownd my knee with theee, and karu'd thee tenderst meate.

Fires

My bosome louingly sustain'd; the wine thine could not beare: Then, now my strength needs thine as much, be mine to thee as deare; Much haue I fufferd for thy loue, much labour'd, wished much; Thinking since I must have no heire, (the Gods decrees are such) I would adopt thy felfe my heire: to thee my heart did give What any Sire could give his fonne; in thee I hop't to live: O mitigate hy mightic spirits: it fits not one that moues The hearts of all, to line vnmou'd, and fuccour hates, for lones: The Gods themselues are flexible, whose vertues, honors, powers, Are more then thine: yet they will bend, their breafts as we bend ours. Perfumes, benigne deuotions, fauors of offrings burnd, And holy rites, the engines are, with which their hearts are turnd, By men that pray to them; whose faith, their sinnes have falsified: For, prayers are daughters of great love, lame, wrinkled, ruddie cyd,

wreakefull.

necessary and helpful: of shand And euer following injury; who (strong and sound of feet) or meglected from Flies through the world, afflicting men: Pray'rs yet obtaine their cure: And wholoeuer reuerenceth, that feed of love, is fure and cald Lisa. To have them heare, and helpe him too: but if he shall refuse, And stand instexible to them, they flie to Ione, and vie Their powres against him; that the wrongs, he doth to them, may fall On his owne head, and pay those paines, whose cure he failes to call.

Then great Achilles honour thou, this facred feed of love, And yeeld to them, fince other men, of greatest minds they moue: If Agamemnon would not give, the selfe same gifts he vowes, But offer other afterwards; and in his stil-bent browes Entombe his honour and his word; I would not thus exhort (With wrath appealde) thy aide to Greece, though plagu'd in heaviest fort: But, much he presently will give, and after, yeeld the rest: T'assure which, he hath sent to thee, the men thou louest best. And most renownd of all the hoast, that they might soften thee: Then let not both their paines and prayers, lost and despised be. Before which, none could reprehend, the tumult of thy heart: But now to rest inexpiate, were much too rude a part. Of ancient worthies we have heard, when they were more displeased, (To their high fames) with gifts and prayers, they have bene still appealde. For instance, I remember well, a fact perform'd of old, Another narra. Which to you all my friends Ile tell: The Curets warres did hold

zion, de beilo Æzolico,

With the well-fought Etolians; where mutuall lives had end About the citie Calidon; th'Etolians did defend Their flourishing countrie; which to spoile, the Curets did contend. Diana with the golden throne (with Oeneus much incenc't, Since with his plenteous lands first fruits, she was not reuerenc't; Yet other Gods, with Hecatombes, had feasts; and she alone, (Great loues bright daughter) left vnseru'd; or by obliuion, Or vindue knowledge of her dues) much hurt in heart the twore: And the enrag'd, excited much: the fent a fyluan Bore

Aper California From their greene groues, with wounding tuskes, who viually did spoile King Oeneus fields: his loftic woods, layd prostrate on the foile; Rent

Rent by the roots, trees fresh, adornd, with fragrant apple flow'rs: Which Meleager (Oeneus sonne) flue with affembled pow'rs Of hunters, and of fiercest hounds; from many cities brought: For, such he was, that with few lives, his death could not be bought; Heapes of dead humanes, by his rage, the funerall piles applide. Yet (flaine at last) the Goddesse stird, about his head, and hide A wondrous tumult; and a warre, betwixt the Curets wrought And braue Ætolians: all the while, fierce Meleager fought, Ill far'd the Curets: neare the wals, none durst aduance his crest Though they were many: but when wrath, inflam'd his hautie breft, (Which oft the firme mind of the wife, with passion doth infest) Since twixt his mother Queene and him, arole a deadly strife; He left the Court, and privately, liu'd with his lawfull wife: Faire Cleopatra, femall birth, of bright Marpiffas paine, And of Idaus; who, of all, terrestrial men, did raigne (At that time) king of fortitude; and, for Marpiffas fake, Gainst wanton Phabus, king of flames, his bow in hand did take, Since he hadrauisht her, his ioy; whom her friends, after, gaue The furname of Alegone; because they could not sauc Their daughter from Alcyones Fate: in Cleopatras armes Lay Meleager, feeding on, his anger for the harmes His mother praid might fall on him, who, for her brother flaine By Meleager, grieu'd, and praid, the Gods to wreake her paine, With all the horror could be pour'd, vpon her furious birth: Still knockt she, with her impious hands, the many-feeding earth, To vigo sterne Pluto and his Queene, t'incline their vengefull eares; Fell on her knees, and all her breast, dewd with her fierie teares To make them massacre her sonne; whose wrath enrag'd her thus. Erynnia (wandring through the aire) heard, out of Erebus, Pray'rs, fit for her unplealed mind; yet Meleager lay. Obscurd in furie; then the bruit, of the rumultuous fray, Rung through the turrets as they scal'd, then came the Ætolian Peeres, To Meleager with low fuits, to rife and free their feares: Then lent they the chiefe Priests of Gods, with offered gifts t'attone His differing furie, bad him chuse, in sweet foild Calidon, Of the most fat and yeeldie soile, what with an hundred steares, Might in a hundred dayes be plowde; halfe, that rich vintage beares, And halfe of naked earth to plow: yet yeelded not his ire. Then to his loftie chamber dore, afcends his royall Sire With ruthfull plaints: shooke the strong barres; then came his sisters cries. His mother then, and all intreate: yet still more stiffe he lies: His friends, most reuerend, most esteem'd; yet none impression tooke, Till the high turrets where he lay, and his strong chamber shooke With the inuading enemie: who now forc't dreadfull way Along the cittie: then his wife (in pittifull difmay) Befought him weeping: telling him, the miseries sustaind By all the citizens, whose towne, the enemie had gaind; Men flaughterd, children bondflaues made; fweet Ladies fore't with luft: Fires climing towres, and turning them, to heapes of fruitleffe dust. These dangers forned his steele heart: vp the stout Prince arose. Indude his bodie with rich armes, and freed th' Ætolians woes: His smotherd anger giuing aire, which gifts did not asswage, But his owne perill. And because, he did not dif-ingage. But his owne perill. And because, he did not dif-ingage. Their liues for gifts, their gifts he lost. But for my sake (deare friend) Be not thou bento see our plights, to these extremes descend, Ere thou assist be not so, by thy ill angell, turnd From thine owne honor: it were shame, to see our natic burnd, And then come with thy timelesse aide. For offerd presents come, And all the Greeks will honour thee, as of celestiall roome. But if without these gifts thou sight, forci by thy private woe, Thou will be nothing so renowned, though thou repell the foe.

Adullet to

Achilles answerd the last part, of this oration, thus. Phanix, renown'd and reuerend; the honors vigde on vs We need not; love doth honor me, and to my fafetie fees, And will whiles I retaine a spirit, or can command my knees. Then do not thou, with teares and woes, impaffion my affects, Becoming gracious to my foe: nor fits it the respects Of thy vowd loue, to honor him, that hath dishonord me: Left such loofe kindnesse lose his heart, that yet is firme to thee. It were thy praise to hurt, with me, the hurter of my state: Since halfe my honor and my Realme, thou mailt participate. Let these Lords then returne th'cuent; and do thou here repose; And when darke sleepe breakes with the day, our counsels shall disclose The course of our returne or stay. This said, he with his eye Made to his friend, a couert figne, to haften instantly A good foft bed, that the old Prince, foone as the Peeres were gone. Might take his rest; when souldier-like, braue Aiax Telamon Spake to Plyffes, as with thought, Achilles was not worth The high direction of his speech; that stood to sternly forth, Vinmou'd with th'Orators: and Ipake, not to appeale Pelides wrath, but to depart: his arguments were these:

Aiax fouldierlike speech and fall-un.

High-iffued Laertiader: let vs infift no more

On his perfivation, I perceive, the world would end before

Our specches end, in this affaire: we must with vtmost haste
Returne his answer, though but bad: the Peeres are else-where plac't,
And will not rife till we returne, great Thetis sonne hath stor'd

Prowd wrath within him, as his wealth, and will not be implor'd;
Rude that he is, nor his friends loue, respects, do what they can:
Wherein past all, we honourd him. O vnemorsefull man!
Another for his brother slaine, another for his sonne,
Accepts of satisfaction: and he the deed hath done
Liues in belou'd societic, long after his amends;
To which, his foes high heart for gifts, with patience condescends:
But thee a wild and cruell spirit, the Gods for plague haue giuen,
And for one girle; of whose faire sexe, we come to offer seauen,
The most exempt for excellence, and many a better prife.

Then put a fweet mind in thy breast, respect thy owne allies, Though others make thee not remisse: a multitude we are, Sprung of thy royall familie, and our supremest care is to be most familiar, and hold most loue with thee, Of all the Greeks, how great an host, soeure there there be. He answerd; Noble Telamon, Prince of our souldiers here:

Achil es to Aiax

Out of thy heart I know thou fpeakft, and as thou holdft me deare:
But fill as often as I thinke, how rudely I was vfd,
And like a ftranger for all rites, fit for our good, refufd:
My heart doth fwell againft the man, that durft be fo profane
To violate his facred place: not for my prinate bane;
But fince wrackt vertues generall lawes, he fhameleffe did infininge:
For whole fake I will loofe the reines, and giue mine anger fwinge,
Without my wifedomes leaft impeach. He is a foole, and bafe,
That pitties vice-plagu'd minds, when paine, not loue of right giues place.
And therefore tell your king, my Lords, my inft wrath will not care
For all his cares: before my tents, and nauie charged are
By warlike Hetlers making way, through flockes of Grecian liues,
Enlightned by their nauall fire: but when his rage arriues
About my tent, and fable barke, I doubt not but to shield
Them and my selfe: and make him flie, the there-strong bounded field.

This faid, each one butkish the cup, and to the ships retir'd, P'sy faith. Patrolus then, the men and maids requir'd To make grave Phanis bed with speed, and see he nothing lacks: They strate obeyd, and thereon laid, the subtile fruite of slax, And warme sheep-sels for covering: and there the old man slept, Attending till the golden Morne, her vsuall station kept. Achillerlay in thinner roome, of his tent richly wrought, And that faire Ludieby his side, that he from Lesbos brought, Bright Dromeda, Phorbas seed: Patrolus did embrace. The beautious sphis, given to him, when his bold friend did race. The lostic Syrus, that was kept, in Engeins hold.

The lottic Syrus, that was kept, in Engeins hold.

Now at the tent of Atrens sonne, each man with cups of gold
Receiv'd th' Ambassadors returnd; all clustered neare to know
What newes they brought: which first the king, would have Vlysses shows
Say most praise-worthic Hazus; the Grecians great renowne,
Will he defend vs. or not yet, will his prowd stomacke downer.

Figsfes to Agamemnon.

Asamemican to

Whyles made replie; Not yet, will he appealed be,
But grows more wrathfull, prizing light, thy offerd gifts and thee;
And wils thee to confult with vs, and take form other course
To faue our armie and our fleete: and sayes, with all his force,
The morne shall light him on his way, to Pthias wished soile:
For neaer shall high-seated Troy, be sackt with all our toile:
Ione holds his hand twixt vs and it: the souldiers gather heart.
Thus he replies: which Aise here, can equally impart,
And both these Heralds: Phanix stayes, for so was his desire
To go with him, if he thought good, if not, he might retire.
All wondred he should be so sternes at last bold Diomed spake:

HOMERS ILIADS.

Diamedia A.

Would God, Airides, thy request, were yet to vindertake; And all thy gifts vnofferd him, he's proud enough befide: But this ambassage thou hast sent, will make him burst with pride. But let vs fuffer him to flay, or go at his defire: Fight when his stomacke serues him best; or when love shall inspire: Meane while our watch being strongly held, let vs a little rest After our food: strength lives by both; and vertue is their guest. Then, when the rofie-fingerd Morne, holds out her filuer light, Bring forth thy hoft, encourage all; and be thou first in fight.

The kings admir'd the fortitude, that so divinely mou'd The skilfull horseman Diomed; and his aduice approu'd: Then with their nightly facrifice, each toooke his feuerall tent; Where all received the fourraigne gifts, foft Somnus did prefent.

The end of the ninth Booke.



THE



#### TENTH BOOKE OF HOMERS ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT.

T'H' Atrides watching, wake the other Peeres: And (in the Fort, consulting of their feares) Two kings they fend, most flout, and honord most, For royall skowts, into the Trosan hoft: Who meeting Dolon (Hectors bribed Spie) Take him; and learne, how all the Quarters lie. He told them, in the Thracian regiment Ofrich king Rhefus, and his royall Tent; Striuing for lafetie; but they end his strife, And rid poore Dolon, of a dangerous life. Then with digressine myles, they weetheir force On Rhefus life, and take his snowie horse.

Another Argument.

Kappa the Night exploits applies; Rhefus and Dolons tragedies.

He other Princes at their thips, foft fingerd fleepe did bind, But not the Generall; Somnus filkes, bound not his laboring mind, Agamemnons That turnd, and returnd, many thoughts. And as quicke lightnings Thefe are the

From well-deckt-lunes foueraigne, out of the thickned skie, (file libhames be-Preparing some exceeding raine, or haile, the fruite of cold: Or downe-like Snow, that fodainly, makes all the fields looke old; Or opes the gulfie mouth of warre, with his enfulphur'd hand In dizling flashes, pour'd from clouds, on any punisht land: So from Arrides troubled heart, through his darke forowes, flew Redoubled fighes: his intrailes shooke, as often as his view Admir'd the multitude of fires, that gilt the Phrygian shade, And heard the founds of fifes, and shawmes, and tumults fouldiers made. But when he faw his fleet and hoft, kneele to his care and loue, He rent his haire up by the roots, as facrifice to Ione: Burnt in his firit fighes, still breath'd, out of his royall heart; And first thought good, to Nellors care, his sorowes to impart: To trie if royall diligence, with his approu'd aduife,

Might fathion counsels, to preuent, their threatned miseries. So vp he role, attir'd himselfe, and to his strong feet tide Rich shoes, and cast upon his backe, a ruddie Lions hide, So ample, it his ankles reacht: then tooke his royall speare.

Like him was Menelaus piere't, with an industrious feare,

Agamemnons habiterifing in the night. He wearing a Lions hide.

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Menelaus a Leopards.

Nor fat sweet flumber on his eyes: lest bitter Fates should quite The Greekes high fauours, that for him, refolu'd such endlesse fight. And first a freekled Panthers hide, hid his brode backe athwart: His head, his brasen helme did arme; his able hand his darr; Then made he all his hafte to raife, his brothers head as rare, That he who most exceld in rule, might helpe t'effect his care. He found him at his ships crookt-sterne, adorning him with armes; Who loyd to fee his brothers spirits, awak't without alarmes: Well weighing th'importance of the time. And first the yonger spake:

Menclaus to Azamemnon.

Why brother, are ye arming thus? is it to vndertake The fending of some ventrous Greeke, t'explore the foes intent? Alas I greatly feare, not one, will give that worke confent, Exposed alone to all the feares, that flow in gloomie night: He that doth this, must know death well; in which ends cuerie fright. Brother (faid he) in these affaires, we both must vie aduice;

Agamemnen to Toue is against vs. and accepts, great Hellors facrifice; For I have never feene, nor heard, in one day, and by one, So many high attempts well vig'd, as Hellors power hath done Against the haplesse sons of Greece: being chiefly deare to Jone; And without cause; being neither fruite, of any Godesse loue, Nor helpfull God: and yet I feare, the deepneffe of his hand Ere it be rac't out of our thoughts, will many yeares withftand. But brother, hie thee to thy ships, and Idomen disease With warklike Atax: I will hafte, to grave Neleides; Exhorting him to rife, and give, the facred watch command; For they will specially embrace, incitement at his hand, And now his sonne, their captaine is, and Idomens good friend Bold Merion: to whose discharge, we did that charge commend.

Commandst thou then (his brother askt) that I shall tarrichere Attending thy refolu'd approach, or elfe the meffage beare And quickly make returne to thee: He answerd: Rather stay, Lest otherwise we faile to meete: for many a different way was extremity. Lies through our labyrinthian hoft, speake euer as you go; Command strong watch; from Sire to sonne, vrge all t'obserue the foe; Familiarly, and with their praife, exciting euerie eye; Not with vnfeafon'd violence, of prowd authoritie. We must our patience exercise, and worke, our selues with them, love in our births combin'd fuch care, to eithers Diadem.

to vietliem.

Thus he dismiss him, knowing well, his charge before he went, Himselfe to Nestor, whom he found, in bed within his tent: By him, his damaske curets hung, his shield, a paire of darts; His thining caske, his arming wafte: in thefe he led the hearts Of his apt fouldiers to tharpe warre, not yeelding to his yeares. He quickly started from his bed, when to his watchfull cares Vntimely feet told fome approach: he tooke his lance in hand, And spake to him: Ho, what art thou; that walk'st at midnight; stand-Is any wanting at the guards; or lack'ft thou any Peere; Speake, come not filent towards me: fay what intends thou heare?

He answerd, O Neleides, grave honour of our host: T'is Agamemnon thou maist know, whom love afflicteth most Of all the wretched men that live; and will, whilst any breath Giues motion to my toiled lims, and beares me vp from death. I walke the round thus, fince sweet sleepe, cannot inclose mine eyes, Nor shut those Organs care breaks ope, for our calamities. My feare is vehement for the Greeks: my heart (the fount of heate) With his extreme affects, made cold, without my breast doth beate; And therefore are my finewes strooke, with trembling: euerie part Of what my friends may feele, bath act, in my dispersed heart. But if thou thinkst of any course, may to our good redou nd, (Since neither thou thy felfe canst sleepe) come, walke with me the round; In way whereof we may confer, and looke to eueric guard: Left watching long, and wearineffe, with labouring fo hard. Drowne their oppressed memories, of what they have in charge. The libertie we give the foe, (alas) is over large; Their campe is almost mixt with ours; and we have forth no spies, To learne their drifts; who may perchance, this night intend furprife.

Neffor to Agas memnon.

Graue Neflor answerd : Worthicking, let good hearts beare our ill: love is not bound to perfect all, this bufie Hellors will: But I am confidently given, his thoughts are much difmaid With feare, lest our distresse incite, Achilles to our aide: And therefore will not tempt his fate, nor ours with further pride. But I will gladly follow thee, and stirre vp more beside: Tradides, famous for his lance; Vlyffes, Telamon, And bold Phyless valiant heire: or else if any one Would hafte to call king Idomen, and Aiax, fince their faile Lie fo remou'd; with much good speed, it might our haste availe. But (though he be our honord friend,) thy brother I will blame. Not fearing if I anger thee: it is his vtter shame He should commit all paines to thee, that should himselfe imploy, Past all our Princes, in the care, and cure of our annoy; And be so farre from needing spurres, to these his due respects, He should apply our spirits himselfe, with pray'rs, and vrg'd affects. Necessitie (a law to lawes, and not to be endur'd) Makes proofe of all his faculties; not found, if not inur'd.

Good father (laid the king) fometimes, you know I have defir'd You would improue his negligence, too oft to ease retir'd: Nor is it for defect of spirit, or compasse of his braine, But with obseruing my estate, he thinks, he should abstaine Till I commanded, knowing my place: vnwilling to affume. For being my brother, any thing, might proue he did presume. But now herose before me farre, and came, t'auoid delaies: And I have fent him for the man, your felfe defir'd to raife? Come, we shall find them at the guards, we plac't before the fort: For thither my direction was, they should with speed resort.

Why now (faid Neftor) none will grudge, nor his fust rule withstand: Examples make excitements strong, and sweeten a command.

Agamemnons excuse of his

THE TENTH BOOKE Thus put he on his arming truffe, faire shoes vpon his feet, About him a mandilion, that did with buttons meet, Of purple, large, and full of folds; curld with a warmefull nap; A garment that gainft cold in nights, did fouldiers vie to wrap: Then tooke he his strong lance in hand; made sharpe with proued steele, And went along the Grecian fleet. First at Vlysses keele, He cald; to breake the filken fumes, that did his fences bind: The voice through th'Organs of his eares, straight rung about his mind. Forth came Fly [es, asking him; Why stirre ye thus so late? In tern Acc Suftaine we fuch enforciue caufer He answerd, Our estate Doth force this perturbation; vouchfafe it worthie friend, And come, let vs excite one more, to counfell of fome end To our extremes, by fight, or flight. He, backe, and tooke his shield, The manufe of And both tooke course to Diomed; they found him laid in field Farre from his tent: his armour by; about him was dispread A ring of fouldiers; euerie man, his shield beneath his head: His speare fixt by him as he slept, the great end in the ground: The point, that britled the darke earth, cast a reflection round, Like pallid lightnings throwne from Ioue; thus this Heroe lay, And under him a big Oxe hide: his royall head had flay On Arras hangings, rolled vp: whereon he flept fo faft, That Nestor flud him with his foote, and chid to see him cast Ne for chideth In fuch deepe fleepe, in fuch deepe woes: and askt him why he spent All night in fleepe, or did not heare, the Trosans neare his tent? Their Campe drawne close upon their dike, small space twixt foes and foes?

He, starting vp, said, Strange old man, that neuer tak'st repose;

This faid, he on his shoulders cast, a yellow Lions hide,

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Thouart too patient of our toile; have we not men more yong, To be imploid from king to king; thine age harh too much wrong. Said like a king, replied the Sire: for I haue fonnes renowed; Neffor to hun. And there are many other men, might go this toilefome round: But you must see, imperious Need, hathall at her command:

A serieites historicana Now on the eager razors edge, for life or death we stand. assust Tourwest Then go (thou art the yonger man,) and if thou love my cafe, nate a Protection Call fwift-foot Miax vp thy selfe, and young Phyleides.

Simile.

ont filomer. Big, and reacht earth; then tooke his speare; and Nessors will applide: Raifd the Heroes, brought them both. All met, the round they went, And found not any captaine there, affeepe or negligent: But waking, and in armes, gaue eare, to euerie lowest found. And askeene dogs, keepe theepe in Cotes, or folds, of Hurdles bound: And grin at cueric breach of aire, envious of all that moves: Still liftning when the rauenous beaft, stalks through the hilly groues. Then men and dogs fland on their guards, and mightie tumults make, Sleepe wanting weight to close one winke: so did the Captaines wake, That kept the watch the whole fad night: all with intentine eare Converted to the enemies tents, that they might timely heare If they were flirring to surprise: which Nefter joyd to see. Why so (deare sons) maintaine your watch; sleepe not a winke (said he)

Rather

Rather then make your fames, the fcorne, of Troian periuric. This faid, he formost past the dike, the others seconded; Euen all the kings that had bene cald, to counfell, from the bed: And with them went Meriones, and Neftors famous fonne: For both were cald by all the kings, to confultation. Beyond the dike they chuide a place, neare as they could from blood; Where yet appear'd the fals of some, and whence (the crimson flood Of Grecian lives being pour d on earth, by Hectors furious chace) He made retreate, when night repour'd, grim darknesse in his face. There fate they downe, and Nestor spake: O friends remaines not one, That will relie on his bold mind, and view the campe alone, Of the prowd Trojans! to approue, if any stragling mate He can surprise neare th'vimost tents; or learne the briefe estate Of their intentions for the time, and mixe like one of them With their outguards, expifcating, if the renown'd extreme, They force on vs, will ferue their turnes; with glorie to retire, Or Hillencampe thus farre from Troy? This may be well enquire, And make a braue retreate vntoucht; and this would win him fame Of all men canapied with heaven; and everie man of name In all this hoft thall honor him, with an enriching meed; A blacke Ewe and her fucking Lambe, (rewards that now exceed All other best possessions, in all mens choice requests) And (till be bidden by our kings, tokind and royall feafts.

OF HOMERS ILIADS.

All reuerenc't one anothers worth; and none would filence breake, Left worst should take best place of speech: at last did Diomed speake:

Neftor, thou ask'ft if no man here, have heart fo well inclin'd To worke this stratageme on Troy: yes, I have such a mind: Yet if some other Prince would joyne; more probable will be The strengthned hope of our exploite: two may together see (One going before another still) slie danger euerie way; One spirit vpon another workes; and takes with firmer stay The benefit of all his powers: for though one knew his course. Yet might he well diftrust himselfe; which th'other might enforce.

This offer euerie man affum'd, all would with Diomed go: Thetwo Acaces, Merion, and Menelaus too: But Neftors sonne enforc't it much, and hardie Ishacue, Who had to eurie ventrous deed, a mind as venturous.

Amongst all these, thus spake the king; Tydides, most belou'd; Chuse thy associate worthily; a man the most approu'd For vseand strength in these extremes. Many thou seeft stand forth: But chuse not thou by height of place, but by regard of worth. Lest with thy nice respect of right, to any mans degree, Thou wrongst thy venture, chusing one, least fit to ioyne with thee, Although perhaps a greater king: this spake he with suspect, That Diomed (for honors sake) his brother would select.

Then faid Tydides, Since thou giu'st, my judgement leaue to chuse, How can it to much truth forget, Vly fes to refule? That beares a mind so most exempt, and vigorous in theffect

Neffer to the Guards.

Neffor to the Grecian Princes

Diomed to Ne. Acr.

The grave coursfell of Aramemnon to Diomed.

Diomeds choice of Vlyffes.

Of

THE TENTH BOOKE 136 Of all high labors, and a man, Pallas doth most respect: We shall returne through burning fire, if I with him combine: He fets strength in so true a course, with counsels so divine. VIz (es loth to be esteemd, a louer of his praise, Phose modestie With such exceptions humbled him, as did him higher raise: And faid; Tydides praise me not, more then free truth will beare, Nor yet empaire me: they are Greeks, that give judiciall eare. But come, the morning halts; the stars, are forward in their course, Two parts of night are past; the third, is left t'imploy our force. Now borrowed they, for haste, some armes : bold Thrasymedes lent Aduentrous Diomed his fword, (his owne was at his tent) His shield, and helme, tough and well tann'd, without or plume or crest, And cald a murrion; archers heads, it vied to inuelt. Meriones lent Ithacus, his quiver and his bow: His helmet fashiond of a hide: the workman did bestow Much labour in it, quilting it, with bowftrings; and without, With fnowie tuskes of white-mouthd Bores, twas armed round about Right cunningly: and in the midft, an arming cap was plac't, That with the fixt ends of the tuskes, his head might not be rac't. This (long fince) by Autolycus, was brought from Eleon, When he laid waste Amyntors house, that was ormenus sonne. In Scandia, to Cytherius, furnam'd Amphydamas, Autolycus did give this helme: he, when he featted was

Molus to his sonne Merion, did make it his bequest. Augurium ex With this Visiles arm'd his head; and thus they (both addrest) Tooke leave of all the other kings: to them a glad oftent,

A Hernshaw consecrate to her; which they could ill discerne Through fable night: but by her clange, they knew it was a Herne. Plyffer imoketb

VIrfles iou'd, and thus inuok't: Heare me great feed of Joue,

That euer dost my labors grace, with presence of thy loue: And all my motions dost attends still love me (facred Dame) Especially in this exploit, and so protect our fame, We both may fafely make retreate, and thriftily imploy Out boldnesse in some great affaire, banefull to them of Troy.

By honord Moles, gaue it him, as present of a guest:

(As they were entring on their way) Minerua did present,

Diemed to Pallet.

Then praid illustrate Diomed: Vouchsafe me likewise eare, O thou vinconquerd Queene of armés: be with thy fauors neare, As to my royall fathers steps, thou wentst a bountious guide. When th'Achiue, and the Peeres of Thebes, he would have pacifide. Sent as the Greeks Ambassador, and left them at the flood Of great Ælopus; whose retreat, thou mad'st to swim in blood Of his enambusht enemies: and if thou so protect My bold endeuours; to thy name, an Heiffer, most select, That neuer yet was tam'd with yoke, brode fronted, one yeare old. Ile burne in zealous facrifice, and fet the hornes in gold. The Goddesse heard, and both the kings, their dreadlesse passage bore,

Through flaughter, flaughterd carkaffes; armes; and discolord gore.

Nor Hector let his Princes fleepe, but all to counfell cald: And askt, What one is here will vow, and keepe it vnappald, To have a gift fit for his deed; a chariot and two horfe, That palle for speed the rest of Greece? what one dares take take this course. For his renowne (befides his gifts) to mixe amongst the foe, And learne if still they hold their guards; or with this ouerthrow

Determine flight, as being too weake, to hold vs longer warre? All filent flood, at last stood forth, one Dolon, that did dare This dangerous worke; Eumedes heire, a Herald much renownd:

This Dolon did in gold and braffe, exceedingly abound. Put in his forme was quite deform'd; yet passing swift to run: Amongst fine fifters he was left, Eumedes onely fon; And he told Hector, his free heart, would undertake t'explore The Greeks intentions; but (faid he) thou shalt be sworne before, By this thy Icepter, that the horse, of great Aacides And his strong chariot, bound with braffe, thou wilt (before all these) Religne me as my valours prife: and fo I rest vnmou'd To be thy spie, and not returne, before I have approu'd (By venturing to Airides ship, where their consults are held) If they refolue still to relist; or slie, as quite expeld.

He put his scepter in his hand, and cald the thunders God (Saturnias husband to his oath, those horse should not be ro de By any other man then he; but he for euer ioy

(To his renowne) their feruices, for his good done to Troy. Thus fwore he, and for fwore himfelfe; yet made base Dolon bold: Who on his shoulders hung his bow, and did about him fold A white wolves hide, and with a helme, of weafels skins did arme His weafels head, then tooke his dart, and neuer turnd to harme The Greeks with their related drifts: but being past the troopes Othorseand foote, he promptly runs, and ashe runs he stoopes To vnde mine Achilles horfe; Vlyffes straight did fee, And faid to Diomed; this man, makes footing towards thee, Out of the tents; I know not well, if he be vide as fpie Bent to our fleet; or come to rob, the flaughterd enemie. But let vs fuffer him to come, a little further on.

And then purfue him. If it chance, that we be ouergone By his more swiftnesse; vrge him still, to run vpon our fleet. And (I if he scape vs to the towne) still let thy Jaueline meet With all his offers of retreate. Thus flept they from the plaine Amongst the flaughterd carkaffes; Dolon came on amaine, Suspecting nothing; but once past, as farre as Mules outdraw Oxen at plough; being both put on, neither admitted law. To plow a deepe foild furrow forth, fo farre was Dolon past. Then they pursude, which he perceiu'd, and staid his speedlesse hast-Subtly supposing Hector sent, to countermand his spie: But in a lauclins throw or leffe, he knew them enemie. Then laid he on his nimble knees; and they pursude like wind.

As when a brace of greyhounds are, laid in, with Hare or Hind;

Heffor to the Treians.

Dolon offers to

be explorator.

Heffor Tweares to Dolon.

Dolon arme!

Plyffes to Dia-

Close-mouth'd, and skild to make the best, of their industrious course; Setue eithers turne, and fet on hard; lose neither ground nor force: So constantly did Tydess sonne, and his towne-razing Peere, Pursue this spie, still turning him, as he was winding neare His couert: till he almost mixt, with their out-courts of guard.

Diemed to Do-

Then Pallas prompted Diomed, left his due worths reward Should be empaird, if any man, did vant he first did sheath His sword in him, and he be cald, but second in his death: Then spake he (threatning with his lance,) or stay, or this comes on, And long thou canst not run, before, thou be by death out-gone.

This faid, he threw his Iaueline forth: which mist, (as Diomed would) Aboue his right arme making way; the pile stucke in the mould:

He staid and trembled, and his teeth, did chatter in his head. They came in blowing, feild him fast; he, weeping, offered and offer.

A wealthy ransome for his life, and told them he had brasse, Much gold, and iron, that fit for vie, in many labours was; From whose rich heapes his father would, a wondrous portion giue, If, at the great Achaian fleet, he heard his sonne did liue.

Visites bad him cheare his heart. Thinke not of death, faid he, Phylles Dalon. Vlylles bad him cheare instructed a him others fleeping bee Is it to spoile the carkasses or art thou choicely sent, T'explore our driftse or of thy felfe, feek'ft thou some wisht evente

Dalons answer. He trembling answerd: Much reward, did Hellors oth propole, And vrg'd me much against my will, t'indeuour to disclose, If you determin'd still to stay, or bent your course for slight, As all dismaid with your late foile, and wearied with the fight: For which exploite, Pelides horse, and chariot, he did sweare I onely euer should enjoy. Vly ffes smil'd to heare Sobalea swaine haue any hope, so high a prise t'aspires

Vinfesto Delon. And faid, his labors did affect, a great and precious hire: And that the horse Pelides rein'd, no mortall hand could vse But he himselse; whose matchlesse life, a Goddesse did produce. But tellys, and report but truth, where leful thou Hellor now? Where are his armes: his famous horse: on whom doth he bestow The watches charge? where fleepe the Kings? intend they still tolic Thus neare encampt? or turne suffild, with their late victorie?

Delons relation.

All this, said he, Ile tell most true. At Ilus monument Hector with all our Princes sits, t'aduise of this euent; Who chuse that place remou'd, to shnn, the rude confused sounds The common fouldiers throw about but, for our watch, and rounds, Whereof (braue Lord) thou mak'st demand; none orderly we keepe: The Troians that have roofes to faue, onely abandon fleepe, And privately without command, each other they exhort To make preuention of the worlt; and in this flender fort Is watch, and guard maintaind with vs. Th'auxiliarie bands Sleepe foundly, and commit their cares, into the Troians hands; For they have neither wiveswith them, nor children to protect: The leffe they need to care, the more, they succour dull neglect.

But tell me (faid wife Ithacus, ) are all these forreine powres Ithacen, Appointed quarters by themselues, or else commixt with yours: Delon. And this (faid Dolon) too (my Lords,) lle seriously vnfold: The Peons with the crooked bowes, and Cares, quarters hold Next to the fea; the Leieges, and Caucons joyn'd with them. And braue Pelalgians; Thimbers meade, remou'd more from the streame, Is quarter to the Licians; the loftie Milian force: The Phrygians and Meonians, that fight with armed horse. But what need these particulars; if ye intend surprise Of any in our Troian campe; the Thracian quarter lies Vimoft of all, and vincommixt, with Trojan regiments, That keepe the voluntary watch: new pitcht are all their tents. King Rhefus, Eioneus fon, commands them; who hath fleeds More white then fnow, huge, and well shap't; their fire pace exceeds Firgilianum. The winds in swiftnesse: these I saw: his Chariot is with gold And pallid filuer richly fram'd, and wondrous to behold. His great and golden armour is, not fit a man should weare; But for immortall shoulders fram'd: come then, and quickly beare Your happie priloner to your fleet: or leave him here fast bound Till your well vig'd and rich returne, proue my relation found. Tydides dreadfully replide: Thinke not of passage thus, Diomeds flerne Though of right acceptable newes, thou hast advertisde vs. reply to Dolon-Our hands are holds more strict then so: and should we set thee free For offerd ranfome; for this scape, thou still wouldst scouting be About our ships; or do vs scathe, in plaine opposed armes: But if I take thy life, no way, can we repent thy harmes. With this, as Dolon reacht his hand, to vie a suppliants part. Dolons flaugh-And stroke the beard of Diomed; he strooke his necke athwart. ter by Diomed. With his forc't fword; and both the nerues, he did in funder wound; And fuddenly his head, deceiu'd, fell speaking on the ground: His welcls helme they tooke, his bow, his wolues skin, and his lance: Which to Atinerua, Ithacus, did zealoufly aduance With lifted arme into the aire; and to her thus he spake. Goddesse, triumph in thine owne spoiles: to thee we first will make Finfesoffers Our inuocations, of all powers, thron'd on th'Olympian hill: Pallas. Now to the Thracians, and their horfe, and beds, conduct vs ftill.

With this, he hung them vp aloft, vpon a Tamricke bow.

As eyefull Trophies, and the fprigs, that did about it grow.

He proined from the leavie armes, to make it easier viewd.

Forth went they, through blacke bloud and armes; and prefently afoir'd

The guardlesse Thracian regiment, fast bound with sleepe, and tir'd:

Their armes lay by, and triple rankes, they as they flept did keepe.

As they should watch and guard their king, who, in a fatall sleepe,

Lay in the midft; their charriot horse, as they coach fellowes were,

Fed by them; and the famous steeds, that did their Generall beare.

When they should hastily retire, and be perhaps pursude.

Stood next him, to the hinder part, of his rich chariot tied.

Vy//: s faw them first, and faid: Tydides. I have spied

Dolons arines to

Fly Tes to Dis-The med.

The horse that Dolon (whom we slue) assur'd vs we should see: Now vsc thy strength; now idle armes, are most vnfit for thee: Prise thou the horse; or kill the guard; and seaue the horse to me. Minerua with the Azure eyes, breath'd strength into her King, Who fild the tent with mixed death: the foules, he fet on wing, Issued in grones, and made aire swell, into her stormic sloud: Horror, and flaughter had one power; the earth did blush with bloud. As when a hungric Lion flies, with purpose to deuoure On flocks vnkept, and on their lines, doth freely vie his power. So Trdew sonne assaild the foe; twelve soules before him flew; Viviles waited on his fword; and euer as he flew, He drew them by their strengthlesse heeles, out of the horses sight; That when he was to leade them forth, they should not with affright Bogle, nor fnore, in treading on, the bloudie carkafes; For being new come, they were vnusde, to such sterne fights as these. Through foure ranks now did Diomed, the king himselfe attaine; Who (Inoring in his Iweetelt fleepe) was like his fouldiers flaine. king of thrace. An ill dreame by Minerua sent, that night, stood by his head,

Diomed flaugh-

Which was Oenides royall fonne, vnconquer'd Diomed. Meane while Vlyffes loofd his horfe; tooke all their raines in hand, And led them forth: but Tydew sonne, did in contention stand With his great mind, to do some deed, of more audacitie. If he should take the chariot, where his rich armes did lie, And draw it by the beame away, or beare it on his backe; Or if of more dull Thracian liues, he should their bosomes sacke.

In this contention with himselfe, Atmerua did suggest, Minerua to Di- And bad him thinke of his retreate; left from their tempted reft, Some other God should stirre the foe, and send him backe dismaid.

He knew the voice; tooke horse, and fled; the Trojans heavenly aid (Apollo with the filuer bow) flood no blind fentinell To their secure and drowsie hoast; but did discouer well Attnerus following Diomed; and angrie with his act, The mightic hoast of thion, he entred; and awak't The cousen germane of the king, a counsellor of Thrace, Hopocoon: who when he role; and faw the defert place Where Rhefu horse did vie to stand, and th'other dismall harmes, Alarmes amon. Men strugling with the pangs of death; he shrickt out thicke alarmes;

geft the Training Cald Rhefus? Rhefus? but in vaine: then still, arme, arme, he cride: The noise and tumult was extreme, on every startled side Of Trages huge hoaft, from whence in throngs, all gatherd and admir'd, Who could performe such harmfull facts, and yet be fafe retir'd.

Now, comming where they flue the scout, Visffer stayd the steeds; Tydides lighted, and the spoiles (hung on the Tamricke reeds) He tooke and gaue to Ithacus; and vp he got againe; Then flew they joyfull to their fleet: Nestor did first attaine The founds the horse hooses strooke through airc, and said, My royall Peeres:

Reffor to the

Do I but dote: or fay I true: me thinks about mine eares The founds of running horses beate. O would to God they were Our friends thus foone returnd with spoiles: but I have heartie feare, Lest this high tumult of the foe, doth their distresse intend. He scarce had spoke, when they were come: Both did from horse descend, All, with embraces and sweet words, to heaven their worth did raise. Then Nefter spake; Great Ishachus, euen heapt with Grecian praise; How have you made these horse your prise; pierc't you the dangerous host, Where fuch gemmes stand? or did some God, your high attempts accost, And honord you with this reward? why, they be like the Rayes The Sunne effuseth. I have mixt, with Troians all my daies; And now, I hope you will not fay, I alwaies lye abord Though an old soldier I confesse: yet did all Troy afford Neuer the like to any sence, that euer I possels; But fome good God, no doubt, hath met, and your high valours bleft: For he that shadowes heaven with clouds, loves both, as his delights: And the that supples earth with blood, can not for beare your fights. Vly ([es answerd, Honord Sire, the willing Gods can give Horse much more worth, then these men yeeld, since in more power they liue: Neffer. These horse are of the Thracian breed; their king Tydides slue, And twelve of his most trusted guard: and of that meaner crew A skowt for thirteenth man we kild, whom Heller fent to spie The whole estate of our designes, it bent to fight or flie.

Thus (followed with whole troopes of friends,) they with applauses past The spacious dike, and in the tent, of Diomed they plac't The horse without contention, as his deservings meed: Which (with his other horse set vp) on yellow wheat did feed. Poore Dolons spoiles Vlyses had; who shrin'd them on his sterne, As trophies you'd to her that fent, the good-aboding Herne.

Then entred they the meere maine leas to cleanfe their honord sweate From off their feet, their thighes and neckes: and when their vehement heate Was calm'd, and their swolne hearts refresht; more curious baths they vsd. Where odorous and diffoling Oyles, they through their lims diffulde. Then, taking breakfast, a big boule, fild with the purest wine. They offerd to the maiden Queene, that hath the azure evne.

The end of the tenth Booke,





### THE ELEVENTH BOOK OF HOMERS ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT.

Trides and his other Peeres of name, Leade forth their men; whom Etis do.h influme. Hector (by Iris charge) takes deedle fe breath, Whiles Agamemnon plies the worke of death: Who with the first beares his imperial head. Himselfe, Vlysses, and King Diomed, Euripylus, and Asculapius Conne, (Enforc's with wounds) the furious skirmish shun. Which martiall fight, when great Achilles viewes, A little his defire of fight renewes: And forth he fends his friend, to bring him word From old Nelcides, what wounded Lord He in his charsot from the skirmift brought: Which was Machaon. Neftor then besought He would perswade his friend to wreake their harmery Or come himselfe, deckt in his dreadfull armes.

> Another Argument. Lambda prefents the Generall, In fight the worthieft man of all.

vrore, out of restfull bed, did from bright Tython rise, To bring each deathlesse essence light, and vie, to mortall eyes, When Jone fent Eris to the Greekes, sustaining in her hand Sterne fignes of her defignes for warre: she tooke her horid stand

Th'vn-

Vpon Vlyffes huge blacke Barke, that did at anchor ride, Amidst the fleet; from whence her founds, might ring on every side; Both to the tents of Telamon, and th'authors of their imarts. Who held, for fortitude and force, the nauies vtmost parts.

The red-eyd Goddesse seared there, thunderd th'Orthian song, Eris(contention) High, and with borror, through the eares, of all the Grecian throng; "Her verse with spirits inuincible, did all their breasts inspire; Blew out all darknesse from their lims, and set their hearts on fire; And prefently was bitter warre, more sweet a thousand times Then any choice in hollow keeles, to greet their natiue climes.

armes for the

Atrides fummon'd all to armes; to armes himselfe disposde: First on his legs he put bright Greaues, with filuer buttons closde; Then with rich Curace arm'd his breast, which Cysiras bestow'd To gratifie his royall guest; for euen to Cyprus flow'd

Th'ynbounded fame of those designes, the Greeks proposed for Troy; And therefore gaue he him those armes, and wisht his purpose ioy. Ten rowes of azure mixt with blacke: twelue golden like the Sunne: Twife ten of tin, in beaten paths, did through this armour runne. Three ferpents to the gorget crept, that like three rain-bowes shin'd, Such as by lone are fixt in clouds, when wonders are diuin'd. About his floulders hung his fword; whereof the hollow hilt Was failing dall with thining barres, exceeding richly gilt: The feaberd was of filuer plate, with golden hangers grac't: Then tooke he up his weightic thield, that round about him cast D. fenfiue fludowes: ten bright zones, of gold-affecting braffe Were driven about it; and of tin (as full of gloffe as glaffe) Sweld twentie boffes out of it: in center of them all, One of blacke mettall had engrauen (full of extreme appall) An rely Gorgon, compaffed, with Terror and with Feare: At it, afilter Bawdricke hung, with which he vide to beare (\Vound on his arme) his ample shield; and in it there was wouen An azure Dragon, curl'd in folds; from whose one necke, was clouen Three heads contorted in an orbe: then plac't he on his head His foure-plum'd caske; and in his hands, two darts he managed, Arm'd with bright steele, that blaz'd to heaven: then Juno and the maide That conquers Empires; trumpets feru'd, to fummon out their aide, In honor of the Generall: and on a fable cloud (To bring them furious to the field) fate thundring out aloud.

Then all enjoyn'd their charioteers, to ranke their chariot horse Close to the dike: forth marcht the foot; whose front they did r'enforce With fome horse troupes: the battell then, was all of Charioteers, Lin'd with light horse: but Jupiter, disturb'd this forme with seares; And from aires upper region, did bloudie vapors raine; For fad oftent, much noble life, should ere their times be flaine. The Troianhoaft, at Ilus tombe, was in Battalia led By Heffor and Polydames, and old Anchifes feed, Who God-like was esteem'd in Troy; by grave Antenors race, Divine Azenor, Polybus, vnmaried Acam.us, Proportion'd like the states of heaven: in front of all the field, Troyes great Priamides did beare, his al-wayes-equall shield, Still plying th'ordering of his power. And as amids the skie We fornetimes fee an ominous starre, blaze cleare and dreadfully, Then run his golden head in clouds, and straight appeare againe: S > Hellor otherwhiles did grace, the vaunt-guard, shining plaine; Then in the rere-guard hid himfelfe, and labour'd euery where, To order and encourage all: his armor was fo cleare, And he applied each place to fast; that like a lightning throwne Out of the shield of Iupiter, in every eye he shone. And as voon a rich mans crop, of barley or of wheate, (Opposide for swiftnesse at their worke,) a fort of reapers sweate, Beare downe the furrowes speedily, and thicke their handfuls fall: So at the joyning of the hoafts, ran Slaughter through them all:

Simile.

Another comparifon.

None

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PATH,

Agamemnon to

Palander and

Hippolochus.

None froopt to any fainting thought, of foule inglorious flight, But equall bore they vp their heads, and far'd like wolues in fight: Sterne Ern, with fuch weeping fights, reioyc't to feed her eies; Who onely shew'd her selfe in field, of all the Deities. The other in Olympus tops, fate filent, and repin'd, That love to do the Troians grace, should beare so fixt a mind.

Innes profect.

He car'd not, but (enthron'd apart) triumphant fat in fway Of his free power; and from his feate, tooke pleafure to display The citie to adorn'd with towres, the fea with veffels fild; The folendor of refulgentarmes, the killer and the kild. As long as bright Aurora rul'd, and facred day increast, So long their darts made mutuall wounds, and neither had the best:

Periphrajes of

But when in hill-enuiron'd vales, the timber-feller takes A sharpe set stomacke to his meate, and dinner ready makes, His finewes fainting, and his spirits, become furcharg'd and dull; Time of accustom'd ease arriu'd; his hands with labour full: Then by their valours Greeks brake through, the Troian rankes, and chear'd Their generall Squadrons through the hoaft: then first of all appear'd The person of the King himselfe; and then the Trosans lost

Agamemnous flanghters.

Byanor, by his royall charge, a leader in the hoft: Who being flaine, his chariotere (Oileus) did alight, And stood in skirmish with the king; the king did deadly smite His forehead with his eager lance, and through his helme it ranne, Enforcing passage to his braine, quite through the hardned pan; His braine mixt with his clotterd bloud, his body strewd the ground. There left he them; and presently he other objects found;

Achilles.

If wand Antiphus, two fonnes, king Priam did beget; One lawfull, th'other wantonly; both in one chariot met Their royall foe; the baser borne, Is was chariotere, And famous Antiphus did fight: both which, king Peleus heire. (Whilome in Ida keeping flocks) did deprehend and bind With pliant Ofiers; and for prize, them to their Sire refign'd. Atrides with his well aim'd lance, smote Is on the brest About the nipple; and his fword, a mortall wound imprest Beneath the eare of Antiphus: downe from their horse they fell. The king had seene the youths before, and now did know them well, Remembring them the priloners, of swift Eacides, Who brought them to the fable fleet, from Idas foodie leas.

Simile.

And as a Lion having found, the furrow of a Hind, Where the hath calu'd two little twins; at will and case doth grind Their ioynts fnatcht in his follide iawes; and crusheth into mist Their tender lives: their dam (though neare) not able to refift. But shooke with vehement feare her felfe, flies through the Oaken chace From that fell fauage, drown'd in fweat; and feekes fome covert place: So when with most vnmatched strength, the Grecian Generall bent Gainst these two Princes, none durst ayd, their natiue kings descent: But fled themselues before the Greeks: and where these two were slaine, Pylander and Hypolochus, (not able to restraine

OF HOMERS ILIADS.

Then head-strong horse, the filken reines, being from their hands let fall) Were brought by their vnruly guides, before the Generall. Antimachus begat them both; Antimachus that tooke Rich guifts, and gold of Hellens loue; and would by no meanes brooke Intrefficution should be made, of Atenelaus wealth, Bereft him, with his rauisht Queene, by \* Alexanders stealth. Atriaes, Lion-like did charge, his fonnes, who on their knees Vell from their chariot, and belought, regard to their degrees. Who being Antimachus his fonnes, their father would affoord A worthie ransome for their lines; who in his house did hoord Much hidden treasure; braffe, and gold, and steele, wrought wondrous choise. Thus wept they, vling smoothing terms; and heard this rugged voice Breath' from the vnrelenting king: If you be of the breed Of flout Antimachus, that staid, the honorable deed The other Peeres of Ition, in counfell had decreed, To render Hellen, and her wealth; and would have basely flaine My brother and wife Ithacus, Ambaffadors, t'attaine The most due motion: now receive, wreake for his shamefull part. This faid, in poore Pylanders breaft, he fixt his wreakfull dart. Who ypward spread th'oppressed earth: his brother croucht for dread, And as he lay, the angricking, cut off his armes and head, And let him like a football lie, for euerie man to spurne. Then to th'extremest heate of fight, he did his valour turne, And led a multitude of Greeks; where foote did foote subdue. Horse flaughterd horse, Need featherd flight, the batterd center flew In clouds of dust about their eases, raild from the horses hoones, That beat a thunder out of earth, as horrible as tones.

The king (perfivading speedic chace) gaue his perswasions way With his owne valour, flaughtring still: As in a stormic day, In thicke-fet woods a rauenous fire, wraps in his fierce repaire The thaken trees, and by the rootes, doth toffe them into aire: Even to beneath Atrides (word, flew vp Troyes flying heeles: Their horse drew emptie chariots, and sought their thundring wheeles Some fresh directors through the field, where least the pursuite drives: Thicke fell the Troians, much more sweet, to Vultures, then their wives. Then Ione drew Hector from the darts, from dust, from death and blood,

And from the tumult: still the king, firme to the pursuite stood. Till at old the monument, in midft of all the field, They reacht the wild Figtree, and long'd, to make their towne their shield. Yet there they rested not; the king, still cride; Pursue, pursue, And all his vnreproued hands, did blood and dust embrue. But when they came to Scens ports, and to the Beech of Joue, There made they fland; there everie eye, fixt on each other, strong Who should outlooke his mate amaz'd: through all the field they fled. And as a Lion, when the night, becomes most deafe and dead, Inuades Oxe heards, affrighting all, that he of one may wreake His dreadfull hunger; and his necke, he first of all doth breake;

Then laps his blood and entrailes vp: fo Agamemnon plide

Simile.

The

Inne to the

Rainbow.

The manage of the Troian chace, and still the last man di'd; The other fled; a number fell, by his imperial hand: Some groueling downwards from their horse: some vowards strew'd the land. High was the furie of his lance: but having beat them close Beneath their walls, the both worlds Sire, did now againe repose On fountaine-flowing Ides tops, being newly flid from heaven, And held a lightning in his hand: from thence this charge was given To Iru with the golden wings: Thaumantia, flie (faid he) And tell Troys Hector, that as long, as he entag'd shall see The fouldier-louing Arrews fonne, amongst the formost fight, Depopulating troopes of men: fo long he must excite Some other to refift the foe, and he no armes advance: But when he wounded takes his horse, attain'd with shaft or lance: Then will I fill his arme with death, euen till he reach the Fleet, And peacefull night treads bufie day, beneath her facred feet. The wind-foot swift Thaumantia, obeyd, and vid her wings

To famous Ilion, from the mount, enchaste with filuer springs: And found in his bright chariot, the hardie Troian knight: To whom the spake the words of love, and vanisht from his fight.

He leapt youn the founding earth, and shooke his lengthfull dart, And eueric where he breath'd exhorts, and stird vp eueric heart: A dreadfull fight he fet on foote, his fouldiers straight turnd head: The Greekes stood firme, in both the hoasts, the field was perfected. But Agamemnon formost still, did all his side exceed: And would not be the first in name, vnlesse the first in deed.

Now fing faire Prefidents of verse, that in the heavens embowre, Who first encountred with the king, of all the aduerse powre: Iphydam.is, Antenors sonne, ample and bigly set, Brought vp in pasture-springing-Thrace, that doth soft sheepe beget: In grave Cillans noble house, that was his mothers Sire; (Faire Theano) and when his breaft, was heightned with the fire Of gaifome youth; his grand-Sire gaue, his daughter to his loue: Who straight his bridall chamber left; Fame, with affection stroue, And made him furnish twelve faire ships, to lend faire Troy his hand. His ships he in Percope left, and came to Troy by land: And now he tried the fame of Greece, encountring with the king, Who threw his royall lance and mist: Iphydamas did fling, And strooke him on the arming waste, beneath his coate of braffe, Which forc't him stay vpon his arme, so violent it was: Yet pierc't it not his wel-wrought zone; but when the lazie head Tried hardnesse with his filuer waste, it turnd againe like lead. He follow'd, grasping the ground end: but with a Lions wile, That wrests away a hunters staffe; he caught it by the pile, And pluckt it from the casters hand, whom with his sword he strooke by Agamman Beneath the eare, and with his wound, his timeleffe death he tooke: He fell and flept an iron fleepe; wretched young man, he dide Farre from his newly-married wife, in aide of forreine pride; And faw no pleafure of his loue; yet was her ioynture great:

An hundred Oxen gaue he her, and yow'd in his retreate Two thousand head of sheepe and Goates, of which he store did leaue: Much gaue he of his loues first fruits, and nothing did receive. When Coon (one that for his forme, might feast an amorous eye,

And elder brother of the flaine) beheld this tragedie: Deepe forrow fate vpon his eyes; and (flanding laterally, And to the Generall vndifcernd) his Jauclin he let flie: That twixt his elbow and his wrift, transfixt his armeleffearme: The bright head thin'd on th'other fide. The vnexpected harme Imprest some horror in the king: yet so he ceast not fight, Butrushton Coon with his lance, who made what hafte he might (Seifing his flaughterd brothers foote) to draw him from the field, And cald the ableft to his aide; when under his round shield The kings braffe Lauelin, as he drew, did ftrike him helpleffe dead: Who made Iphydamus the blocke, and cut off Coons head.

Thus under great Atrides arme, Antenors iffue thriu'd. And to fuffife precisest fate', to Plutos mansion diu'd. He with his lance, fword, mightie stones, pour'd his Heroicke wreake On other Squadrons of the foe, whiles yet warme blood did breake Through his cleft veines: but when the wound, was quite exhauft and crude; The eager anguith did approue, his Princely fortitude. As when most sharpe and bitter pangs, distract a labouring Dame; Which the divine Ilithie, that rule the painefull frame Of hum me chid-birth poure on her: th' llithie that are The daughters of Saturnia: with whose extreme repaire The woman in her trauell striues, to take the worst it gives: With thought it must be, tis loues fruite, the end for which she liues; The meane to make her felfe new borne: what comforts will redound: So Azamemnon did fustaine, the torment of his wound. Then tooke he chariot, and to Fleet, bad haste his chariotere: But first pour'd out his highest voice, to purchase eueric care:

Princes and Leaders of the Greekes, braue friends, now from our flect Do you expell this bostrous sway: Ione will not let me meet Illustrate Heffor, nor give leave, that I shall end the day In fight against the Ilian power, my wound is in my way.

This faid, his readie chariotere, did scourge his spritefull horse, That freely to the fable fleet, performed their fieric courfe: To beare their wounded Soueraigne, apart the Martiall thrust. Sprinkling their powerfull breafts with foame, and fnowing on the duft.

When Hector heard of his retreate, thus he for fame contends: Troians, Dardanians, Lycians, all my close-fighting friends, Thinke what it is to be renownd: be fouldiers all of name: Our strongest enemie is gone; Ioue vowes to do vs fame: Then in the Grecian faces drine, your one-hou'd violent steeds. And fare about their baft, be beft, and glorifie your deeds.

Thus as a dog-given Hunter fets, vpon a brace of Bores. His white-toothd hounds:pufs, showts, breaths terms, & on his emprese pores, All his wild art to make them pinch: fo Hellor vrg'dhis host

Agamemnon to the Greeke Princes.

Hell rtotie 710.432

Simile.

Fly fes to Dio-

w Figffer.

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OF HOMERS ILIADS.

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To charge the Greeks, and he himselfe, most bold, and active most: He brake into the heate of fight: ... when a tempest raues, Stoops from the clouds, and all on heapes, doth cuffe the purple waves.

Who then was first, and last, he kild, when love did grace his deed?

IFtom Heftor Affeur, and Autonous; Opys, and Clytus feed:

Prince Dolops, and the honord Sire, of sweet Enryalus: (Opheltes) Azelaus next; and strong Hipponous:

Orus, Esymnus, all of name. The common fouldiers fell, As when the hollow flood of aire, in Zephires cheeks doth fwell,

And sparseth all the gatherd clouds, white Notus power did draw; VVraps waves in waves, hurls up the froath, beat with a vehement flaw: So were the common fouldiers wrackt, in troops, by Hectors hand. Then ruine had enforc't fuch works, as no Greeks could withstand: Then in their fleete they had bene hould, had not Laertes sonne

Stirdyp the spirit of Diomed, with this impression.

Tydides, what do we fulfaine, forgetting what we are? Stand by me (dearest in my loue:) twere horrible impaire For our two valours to endure, a customarie flight, To leave our navie still ingag'd, and but by fits to fight.

He answerd; I am bent to stay, and any thing sustaine: Diemedian wer But our delight to proue vs men, will proue but short and vaine;

For Jouemakes Trojans instruments; and virtually then,

Wields arms himfelfe: our croffe affaires, are not twixt men and men. This faid, Thimbrew with his lance, he tumbled from his horse; Neare his left nipple wounding him: Vlyffes did enforce Faire Atolion, minion to this king, that Diomed Subdude: Both fent they thence, till they returnd: who now the king purfude

And furrowed through the thickned troopes. As when two chaced Bores Turne head gainst kennels of bold hounds, and race way through their gores: So (turnd from flight) the forward kings, flew'd Trojans backward death:

Nor fled the Greeks but by their wils, to get great Hellor breath. Then tooke they horse and chariot, from two bold citie soes,

medi flanghams. Merops Percofius mightic fonnes: their father could disclose. Beyond all men, hid Auguries, and would not give confent To their egression to these wars: yet wilfully they went; For Fates, that order fable death, enforc't their tragedies: Tydides flue them with his lance, and made their armes his prife.

Hypporochus, and Hyppodus, Vlyffes reft of light: But love, that out of Ida lookt, then equallifde the fight: A Grecian for a Troian then, paide tribute to the Fates: Yet royall Diomed flue one, even in those even debates, That was of name more then the rest: Paons renowned sonne. The Prince Agastrophius: his lance, into his hip did run: His Squire detaind his horse apart, that hindred him to flie Which he repented at his heart: yet did his feet applie His scape with all the speed they had, alongst the formost bands: And there his loued life diffolu'd. This, Hetter understands. And rusht with clamor on the king; right foundly seconded

With troupes of Troians: which perceiu'd, by famous Diomed; The deepe conceit of loues high will, stifned his royall haire; Who spake to neare-fought Ithachus; The fate of this affaire Isbent to vs: come let vs stand, and bound his violence. Thus threw he his long Iauelin forth; which smote his heads desence Full on the top, yet piere't no skin; braffe, tooke repulse with braffe; His helme (with three folds made, and tharpe,) the gift of Phabus was. The blow made Hector take the troupe; funke him vpon his hand, And strooke him blind: the king pursude, before the formost band, His darts recouerie: which he found, laid on the purple plaine: By which time, Hector was reuin'd, and taking horse againe, Was farre commixt within his strength, and fled his darksome grave. He followd with his thirstie lance, and this elusiue Braue:

Once more be thankfull to thy heeles, (proud dog) for thy escape: Mischiefe sate neare thy bosome now; and now another rape Hath thy Apollo made of thee, to whom thou well maift pray, When through the finging of our darts, thou findst such guarded way:

But I shall meet with thee at length, and bring thy latest houre, It with like fauour any God, be fautor of my powre: Meane while, some other shall repay, what I suspend in thee.

This faid, he fet the wretched foule, of Paons iffue free: Whom his late wound, not fully flue: but Priams amorous birth,

Against Tydides bent his bow, hid with a hill of earths Part of the ruinated tombe, for honor'd Ilus built: And as the Curace of the flaine (engraven and richly gilt)

Tyaides from his breast had spoild, and from his shoulders raft, His target and his folide helme, he thot; and his keene shaft (That neuer flew from him in vaine) did naile vnto the ground

The kings right foot: the spleenfull knight, laught sweetly at the wound, Crept from his couert, and triumpht: Now art thou mained, faid he, And would to God my happie hand, had fo much honor'd me.

To have infixt it in thy breaft, as deepe as in thy foote, Enco to th'expulsure of thy soule: then bleft had bene my shoote Of all the Troians: who had then, breath'd from their long vnrefts, Who feare thee as the braying Goates, abhorre the king of beafts.

Vindanted Diomed replide: You Brauer, with your bow, You flick hair'd louer: you that hunt, and fleere at wenches for Durst thou but stand in armes with me, thy filly archerie Would give thee little cause to vaunt: as little suffer I In this fame tall exploit of thine, perform'd when thou wert hid: A if a woman or a child, that knew not what it did, Had toucht my foote:a cowards steele, hath neuer any edge: But mine (t'affure it sharpe) still layes, dead carkasses in pledge; Touch it: it renders liveleffe straight: it strikes the fingers ends Ot haplesse widowes in their cheeks; and children blind of friends: The subject of it makes earth red; and aire with fighes inflames:

And leaves lims more embrac't with birds, then with enamour'd Dames. Lance-fam'd Vlyffes now came in, and stept before the king;

Diomed to Flyffes.

Diomed infulss on Heftor,

Paris at Dio-

Paris infults on Diomed.

Diomeds reply.

Kneeld opposite, and drew the shaft: the eager paine did sting Through all his bodie, straight he tooke, his royall chariot there, And with direction to the fleete, did charge his chariotere.

THE ELEVENTH BOOKE

Now was Vigffes delolate, feare made no friend remaine:

felfe.

Vlyffate bim. He thus spake to his mightie mind: What doth my state sustaine: If I should flie this ods in feare, that thus comes clustring on, Twere high dishonour: yet twere worse, to be surprised alone: Tis love that drives the rest to flight: but thats a faint excuse; Why do I tempt my mind fo much? pale cowards fight refule. He that affects renowne in warre, must like a rocke be fixt; Wound, or be wounded: valours truth, puts no respect betwixt. In this contention with himfelfe, in flew the shadie bands

Of targateres, who fieg'd him round, with mischiefe-filled hands. As when a crew of gallants watch, the wild muse of a Bore; Their dogs put after in full crie, he rusheth on before: Whets, with his lather-making lawes, his crooked tuskes for blood: And (holding firme his viuall haunts) breakes through the deepned wood: They charging, though his hote approch, be neuer to abhord: So, to affaile the love lou'd Greeke, the Ilians did accord, And he made through them: first he hurt, vpon his shoulder blade, Deiops a blameleffe man at armes: then fent to endleffe shade

Social mounds Myffes.

Theon and Eunomus: and ftrooke, the ftrong Chersidamas, As from his chariot he leapt downe, beneath his targe of braff: Who fell, and crawld vpon the earth, with his fulfaining palmes, Andleft the fight: nor yet his lance, left dealing Martiall almes: But Socus brother by both fides, yong Carops did impresse: Then Princely Socus to his aide, made brotherly accesse, And (coming neare) spake in his charge; O great Laertes sonne, Insatiate in slie stratagems, and labours neuer done: This houre, or thou shalt boast to kill, the two Hypasides, And prize their armes, or fall thy felfe, in my refolu'd accesse.

This faid, he threw quite through his shield, his fell and well-driven lance: Which held way through his curaces, and on his ribs did glance: Plowing the flesh alongst his sides: but Pallas did repell All inward passage to his life. Vly ses knowing well The wound vndeadly; (fetting backe, his foote to forme his fland) Thus fpake to Socus: O thou wretch, thy death is in this hand:

That stay's my victorie on Troy: and where thy charge was made In doubtfull terms (or this or that) this shall thy life inuade. This frighted Socus to retreate; and in his faint reuerle, The lance betwixt his shoulders fell, and through his breast did perse: Downe fell he founding, and the king, thus playd with his mifeafe:

& Tyffes infulta.

O Socus, you that make by birth, the two Hypasides: Now may your house and you perceive, death can outflie the flier: Ah wretch, thou canst not scape my vowes: old Hypasus thy sire, Nor thy well honord mothers hands; in both which lies thy worth, Shall close thy wretched eyes in death; but Vultures dig them forth, And hide them with their darkforme wings: but when Vly fes dies,

Divincit

Divinest Greeks shall tombe my corfe, with all their obsequies. Now from his bodie and his shield, the violent lance he drew, That Princely Social had infixt: which drawne, a crimfon dew Fell from his bosome on the earth: the wound did dare him fore. And when the furious Troians faw, Vigfles forced gore: (Encouraging themselves in groffe) all his destruction youd: Then heretir'd, and summond aide: thrise showted he allowd, (As did denote a man ingag'd.) thrife Menelaus care Obleru'd his aid-luggelling voice: and Aiax being neare. He told him of Vly fes showts, as if he were enclosed From all assistance: and aduisd, their aids might be disposed Against the Ring that circled him: lest, charg'd with troopes alone (Though valiant) he might be opprest, whom Greece so built vpon.

Heled, and Aiax leconded: they found their tone-lou'd king Circled with foes. As when a den, of bloodie Lucerns cling About a goodly palmed Hart, hurt with a hunters bow, Whole scape, his nimble feet inforce, whilst his warme blood doth flow, And his light knees have power to moue: but (mailtred of his wound, Embost within a shadie hill) the Lucerns charge him round, And teare his flesh; when instantly, fortune sends in the powres Of some sterne Lion, with whose fight, they flie, and he deuours: So charg'd the Ilians Ithacus, many and mightie men: But then made Menelaus in, and horrid Aiax then, Bearing a target like a tower: close was his violent stand, And eueric way the foe disperst; when, by the royall hand, Kind Menelaus led away, the hurt Laertes fonne,

Aiax and Me-Belaus to the refive of Vlyffes.

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Till his faire squire had brought his horse: victorious Telamon Still plied the foe, and put to fword, a young Priamides, Dortclus, Priams baftard sonne: then did his lance impresse Pandocus, and strong Pyrasus; Lysander and Palertes, As when a torrent from the hils, (wolne with Saturnian showres, Fals on the fields: beares blafted Oakes, and witherd rofine flowres. Loose weeds, and all dispersed filth, into the Oceans force: So, matchleffe Asax beat the field, and flaughterd men and horfe. Yet had not Hellor heard of this, who fought on the left wing Of all the hoft, neare those sweet herbs, Seamanders flood doth spring: Where many forcheads trode the ground, and where the skirmilh burnd Neare Neffor, and king Idomen; where Hellor ouerturnd The Grecian fquadrons; authoring, high feruice with his lance, And skilfull manadge of his horse: nor yet the discrepance He made in death betwixt the hosts, had made the Greeks retire, If faire-haird Hellens fecond spouse, had not represt the fire Of hold Machaons fortitude, who with a three-forkt head In his right shoulder wounded him: then had the Grecians dread, Lest in his strength declin'd, the foe, should slaughter their hurt friend: Then Cretes king vrg'd Neleides, his chariot to ascend,

And getting neare him, take him in, and beare him to their tents:

A Surgeon is to be preferd, with physicke ornaments,

Before a multitude: his life, gives hurt lives native bounds, With Iweet inspersion of fit balmes, and perfect search of wounds.

Thus spake the royall Idomen: Neleides obeyd. And to his chariot presently, the wounded Greeke conuaid The sonne of Esculapius, the great Phisition:

To fleet they flew. Cebriones, perceiu'd the flaughter done By Alax on the other troopes, and spake to Hellor thus:

Whiles we encounter Grecians here, sterne Telamonius Is yonder raging, turning vp, in heapes our horse and men: I know him by his spacious shield, let vs turne chariot then Where both of horse and soote the fight, most hotely is proposed, In mutual flaughters: harke, their throats, from cries are neuer closd.

This faid, with his shrill scourge he strooke, the horse that fast ensude, Stung with his lashes, toffing shields, and carkasses imbrude: The chariot tree was drownd in blood, and th'arches by the feate, Disperpled from the horses houes, and from the wheelebands beate. Great Heller long'd to breake the rankes, and startle their close fight: Who horribly amaz'd the Greeks, and plyed their fuddaine fright With busie weapons, euer wingd: his lance, sword, weightie stones: Yet charg'd he other Leaders bands, not dreadfull Telamons, With whom he wisely shund foule blowes: but Ioue (that weighs about All humane pow'rs) to Aiax breast, divine repressions drove, And made him shun, who shund himselfe: he ceast from fight amaz'd: Cast on his backe his seauen-fold shield, and round about him gaz'd, Like one turnd wilde; lookt on himselfe, in his distract retreate: Knee before knee did scarcely moue: as when from heards of Neate Whole threaues of Bores and mungrils chace, a Lion skulking neare, Loth he should taint the wel-prisd fat, of any stall-sed steere, Consuming all the night in watch; he (greedie of his prey) Oft thrusting on, is oft thrust off: fo thicke the lauelins play On his bold charges, and so hote, the burning fire brands shine, Which he (though horrible) abhors, about his glowing eyne; And early his great heart retires: fo Aiax from the foe, For feare their fleet should be inflam'd: gainst his swolne heart did go.

Another simile expressing the retreate.

As when a dull mill Affe comes neare, a goodly field of corne Kept from the birds by childrens cries, the boyes are ouerborne maner of draw By his insensible approach, and simply he will eate: About whom many wands are broke, and still the children beate; And still the selfe-prouiding Asse, doth with their weaknesse beare, Not stirring till his panch be full, and scarcely then will stere. So the huge sonne of Telamon, amongst the Troians far'd;

Bore showers of darts vpon his shield, yet scornd to flie, asskar'd; And so kept softlie on his way; nor would he mend his pace For all their violent pursuits, that still did arme the chace With finging lances: but at last, when their Cur-like presumes, More vrg'd, the more forborne, his spirits, did rarifie their sumes, And he revokt his active strength, turnd head, and did repell The horse troopes that were new made in: twixt whom the fight grew fell;

And by degrees he stole retreate, yet with such puissant stay That none could passe him to the fleet: in both the armies sway He flood, and from flrong hands received, fharpe Jauelins on his shield; Where many flucke, throwne on before; many fell fhort in field, Ere the white bodie they could reach; and stucke, as telling how They purpoid to have pierc't his fleth: his perill pierced now The eyes of Prince Eurypilus, Euemons famous sonne; Who came close on, and with his dart, strooke Duke Apifaon, Whose surname was Phausiades; even to the concrete blood That makes the liver: on the earth, out guilt his vitall blood. Furspilus made in, and eald, his shoulders of his armes: Which Paris leeing, he drew his bow, and wreakt in part the harmes Of his good friend Phausiades: his arrow he let flie. That fanote Eurypilm, and brake, in his attainted thie: Then tooke he troope, to fhun blacke death, and to the flyers cride:

Princes, and Leaders of the Greeks, stand, and repulse the tide Of this our honour-wracking chace; Aisx is drownd in darts, I fe ire past scape: turne honord friends, helpe out his ventrous parts. Thus spake the wounded Greeke; the found, cast on their backs their shields. And suld their darts: to whose reliefe, Aiax his person wields:

Then flood he firmely with his friends, retiring their retire: And thus both hotts indifferent joynd, the fight grew hote as fire. Now had Neleides sweating steeds, brought him and his hurt friend Amongst their Fleet; Æacides, that wishly did intend

(Standing afterne his tall neckt thip) how deepe the skirmish drew Amongst the Greeks; and with what ruth, the insecution grew: Saw Neftor bring Machaon hurt, and from within did call His triend Patroclus: who like Mars, in forme celestiall Came forth with first found of his voice (first spring of his decay) And askt his Princely friends defire: Deare friend, faid he, this day I doubt not will enforce the Greeks, to Iwarme about my knees: I fee volufferd Need imployd, in their extremities. Galweet Patroclus and enquire, of old Neleides, Whom he brought wounded from the fight: by his backe parts, I gueffe It is Machaon: but his face, I could not well deferie,

They past me in such earnest speed. Patroclus presently Obeyd his friend, and ran to know. They now descended were, And Neftors fquire, Eurimedon, the horfes did vingeare:

Themselves stood neare th'extremest shore, to let the gentle aire Drie up their fiveat; then to the tent; where Hecamed the faire Set chaires, and for the wounded Prince, a potion did prepare. This Hecamed, by wars hard fate, fell to old Nestors share,

When Thetis sonne fackt Tenedos. She was the Princely feed

Of worthicking Arsynous, and by the Greeks decreed The prize of Nestor: fince all men, in counfell he furpaft. First, a faire table she apposed, of which, the feet were grac't With blewish mettall, mixt with blacke: and on the same she put A braffe fruit dish, in which she seru'd, a holsome Onion cut,

Entypilm to the

Achilles to PA trocim.

For pittance to the potion, and honey newly wrought;
And bread, the fruite of facred meale: then to the boord fhe brought
A right faire cup, with gold fluds driuen; which \(\circ e \frac{1}{2}\) for did transfer
From \(Pylos;\) on whose fwelling fides, foure handles fixed were;
And ypon eueric handle fare, a paire of doues of gold;
Some billing, and fome pecking meate. Two gilt feet did vphold
The antique body: and withall, so weightie was the cup,
That being proposed brim full of wine, one scarse could lift it vp:
\(\cap{\circ t Nesser}\) for trunk in it with ease, spite of his yeares respect.

In this the Goddelle-like faire Dame, a potion did contect
With good old wine of \(Prumnum;\) and scrap's into the wine
Cheese made of Goates milke; and on it, sperst flow'r exceeding fine:
In this fort for the wounded Lord, the potion she prepar'd,
And bad him drinke: for companie, with him old \(\circ \(\frac{t}{t}\) for fhar'd.

Thus phyfically quencht they thirst, and then their spirits reuiu'd With pleasant conference. And now, Patroclus being arriu'd, Made stay at th'entrie of the tent: old Nesson seeing it, Rose, and receiu'd him by the hand, and faine would have him sit. He set that courtesse associated in the hand, see with hast; Since his much to be reverenc't friend, sent him to know who past (Wounded with him in charior) so swiftly through the thore; Whom now, said he, I see and know, and now can stay no more: You know good father, our great friend, is apt to take offence: Whose series with innocence.

Neiser Pa-

He answerd, When will Peleus sonne, some royall pittic show On his thus wounded countrimen? Ah, is he yet to know How much affliction tires our hofte how our especiall aide (Tainted with lances, at their tents) are miferably laide: Fly Jes, Diomed, our King, Europylus, Atachaon: All hurr, and all our worthieft friends; yet no compaffion Can supple thy friends friendlesse breast. Doth he reserve his eye Till our fleet burne, and we our felues, one after other die: Alas, my forces are not now, as in my yonger life. Oh would to God I had that ftrength, I vsed in the strife Betwixt vs and the Elians, for Oxen to be driven; When Itumonius loftic foule, was by my valour giuen As facrifice to destinie, Hypporocus strong sonne, That dwelt in Elis, and fought first, in our contention. We forrag'd (as proclaimed foes) a wondrous wealthie boote; And he, in rescue of his Herds, fell breathlesseat my foote. All the Dorpe Bores with terror fled; our prey was rich and great. Twife fine and twentie flocks of sheepe; as many herds of neate; As many goates, and nastie swine; a hundred fiftie mares All forrell, most with sucking soales; and these soone-monied wares, We draue into Neileus towne, faire Pylos; all by night. My fathers heart was glad to fee, so much good fortune quite The forward mind of his young fonne, that vide my youth in deeds, And would not smother it in moods. Now drew the Suns bright steeds

Light from the hils; our heralds now, accited all that were Endamag'd by the Elians; our Princes did appeare: Our boote was parted; many men, th' Epeians much did owe. That (being our neighbors) they did spoile; afflictions did so flow On vs poore Pyleans though but few. In brake great Hercules To our lad confines of late yeares, and wholly did suppresse Our haplesse Princes: twice fixe sonnes, renownd Neleus bred; Onely my felfe am left of all: the rest subdude and dead. And this was it that made so proud, the base Epcian bands: On their neare neighbors, being opprest, to lay iniurious hands, A heard of Oxen for himfelfe: a mightic flocke of sheepe, My Syre selected; and made choice, of shepheards for their keep: And from the generall spoyle, he culd, three hundred of the best: The Flians ought him infinite, most plagu'd of all the rest. Foure wager-winning horse he lost, and chariots interuented Being led to an appointed race. The prize that was presented Was a religious threefoote vrne: Augeas was the king. That did detaine them, and dismist, their keeper forrowing For his lou'd charge, loft with foule words. Then both for words and deeds My Sire being worthily incenst, thus justly he proceeds To fatisfaction, in first choice, of all our wealthie prize: And as he than'd much, much he left, his fubicas to fuffife; That none might be oppress with power, or want his portion duc: Taus for the publike good we shar'd. Then we to temples drue Our complete citie: and to heaven, we thankfull rights did burne For our rich conquest. The third day, ensuing our returne The Elians flew on vs in heapes: their generall Leaders were The two Moliones, two boyes, vntrained in the feare Of horrid warre, or vse of strength. A certaine citie shines Vpon a loftic Prominent; and in th'extreme confines Offandie Pylos, scated where, Alpheus flood doth run, And cald Thrye/la: this they fieg'd, and gladly would have wun: But (having past through all our fields) Minerua as our spie. Fell from Olympus in the night, and arm'd vs instantly: Nor mustred the vnwilling men, nor vnprepar'd for force. My Sire yet, would not let me arme, but hid away my horfe, Effeeming me no fouldier yet: yet shin'd I nothing leffe Amongst our Gallants, though on foote; Minerwas mightinesse Led me to fight, and made me beare, a fouldiers worthie name.

There is a floud fals into fea, and his crookt course doth frame Close to Arena, and is cald, bright Mynieus streame:
There made we halt: and there the Sun, cast many a glorious beame On our bright armours; horse and foote, insea'd together there: Then march two on: By fierie noone, we saw the facred cleare Of great Alpheus; where to Ioue, we did fäire facrifice:
And to the azure God that rules, the vnder-liquid skies:
Weosfferd vp a solemne Bull; a bull t'Alpheus name,
And to the blew eyd maid we burnd, a heifer neuer tame.

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Now was it night, we fupt, and flept, about the flood in armes; The foe laide hard fiege to our towne, and shooke it with alarmes: But for preuention of their splenes, a mightie worke of warre Appeard behind them. For as soone, as Phabus fierie Carre Caft nights foule darknes from his wheeles (inuoking reuerend Ioue, And the vnconquerd maide (his birth) we did th'euent approue, And gaue them battell: first of all, I slue (the armie faw) The mightie fouldier Mulius, Augeus sonne in law; And spoyld him of his one-hou'd horse: his eldest daughter was Bright Azamede, that for skill, in simples did surpasse: And knew as many kind of drugs, as earths brode center bred: Him charg'd I with my braffe arm'd lance, the dust receiu'd him dead. I (leaping to his chariot) amongst the formost prest: And the great hearted Elyans, fled frighted, feeing their best And lofti'st souldier taken downe, the Generall of their horse. I follow'd like a blacke whirlwind, and did for prize enforce Full fiftie chariots, euerie one, furnisht with two arm'd men; Who cate the earth, flaine with my lance; and I had flaughterd then The two young boyes, Moliones, if their world circling Sire, (Great Neptune) had not faft their lives; and covered their retire With unpiere't clouds: then Joue bestow'd a haughtie victorie Vpon vs Pyleans. For follong, we did the chase apply, Slaughtring and making spoile of armes; till sweet Buprasius soile, Alefine, and Olenia, were fam'd with our recoile. For there Minerua turnd our power: and there the last I slew; As when our battell joyn'd, the first: the Peleans then withdrew To Pylos from Bupralius. Of all the Immortals then, They most thankt love for victorie, Nestor, the most of min. Such was I cuer, if I were, employed with other Peeres, And I had honour of my youth, which dies not in my yeares. But Great Achilles onely loyes, habilitic of act In his braue Prime, and doth not daine, t'impart it where tis lackt. No doubt he will extremely mourne, long after that blacke howre, Wherein our ruine shall be wrought, and rue his ruthlesse powre. O friend, my memorie reuiues, the charge Menetius gaue Thy towardnesse; when thou sets forth, to keepe out of the graue Our wounded honour; I my felfe, and wife Vlyffes were Within the roome, where euerie word, then spoken we did heare: For we were come to Peleus Court, as we did mustering passe Through rich Achaia; where thy Sire, renownd Menetius was, Thy felfe and great Æacides, when Feleus the King To thunder-louing love did burne, an Oxe for offering, In his Court-yard: a cup of gold, crownd with red wine he held On th'holy Incensorie pour'd. You, when the Oxe was feld, Were dreffing his divided lims; we in the Portall stood. Achilles seeing vs come so neare; his honorable blood, Was strooke with a respective shame, rose, tooke vs by the hands, Brought vs both in, and made vs sit, and vsdehiskind commands, For feemely hospitable rights, which quickly were apposd. Then (after needfulnesse of foode) I first of all disclosed. The royall cause of our repaire; mou'd you and your great friend, To confort our renown'd designes: both straight did condessend, Your fathers knew it, gaue consent, and graue instruction. To both your valours. Pelew charg'd, his most vnequald sonne, To governe his victorious strength, and shine past all the rest. In honour, as in meere maine force. Then were thy partings blest With deare addices from thy Sire. My loued sonne, said he, Achille by his grace of birth, superiour is to thee, And for his force more excellent, yet thou more ripe in yeares: Then with sound counsels (ages truits) imploy his honord yeares, Command and ouerrule his moodes; his nature will obay. In any charge discreetly given, that doth his good assay.

Thus charg'd thy Sire, which thou forgetft, yet now at laftapproue (With forced reference of thefe) th'attraction of his loue. Who knowes if facred influence, may bleffe thy good intent, And enter with thy gracious words, cuento his full confent? The admonition of a friend, is fweet and vehement. If any Oracle he fluin, or if his mother Queene Hath brought him fome inflinct from loue, that fortifies his fpleene, Let him refigne command to thee, of all his Myrmidons, And yeeld by that meanes fome repulfe, to our confusions, Adoming thee in his bright armes, that his refembled forme May haply make thee thought himfelfe, and calme his hoftile florme: That fo a little we may cafe, our ouercharged hands, Draw fome breath, not expire it all: the foe but faintly flands Beneath his labours, and your charge, being fierce, and freshly giuen, They easy from our tents and fleet, may to their walls be driuen.

This mou'd the good Patroclus mind, who made his vtmost haste, T'informe his friend; and at the fleet, of Ithacus he past, (At which there markets were disposed, counsels and martiall courts, And where to th' Altars of the Gods, they made diuine reforts) He met renownd Eurypilus, Euemons noble sonne Halting; his thigh hurt with a shaft: the liquid sweate did run Downe from his shoulders, and his browes: and from his raging wound Forth flow'd his melancholy blood, yet still his mind was found. His fight, in kinde Patroclus breaft, to facred pittie turnd, And (nothing more immartiall, for true ruth) thus he mournd. Ah wretched progenie of Greece, Princes, deiected kings: Wasit your fates to nourish beasts, and serue the outcast wings Offauage Vultures here in Troy? Tell me, Euemons fame, Do yet the Greeks withstand his force, whom yet no force can tame? Or are they hopeleffe throwne to death, by his refiftleffe lance? Diuine Patroclus (he replide) no more can Greece aduance Defensive weapons; but to fleet, they headlong must retire: For those that to this howre have held, our fleet from hostile fire, And are the bulwarks of our hoft, lie wounded at their tents;

And

And Troys vnuanquishable powre, still as it toiles augments.
But take me to thy blacke sternd ship, saue me, and from my thie
Cut out this arrow; and the blood, that is ingor'd and drie,
Wash with warme water from the wound: then gentle salues apply,
Which thou knowest best; thy Princely friend, hath taught thee surgerie;
Whom (of all Centaures the most suft) Chyron did institute:
Thus to thy honorable hands, my ease I prosecute,
Since our Physitians cannot helpe: Acachaon at his tent
Needs a Physitian himselse, being Leach and patient:
And Podalirius in the field, the sharpe conflict sustaines.
Strong Acenetiades replide; How shall I ease thy paines?
What shall we do Euryplus? I am to vse all haste,
Tosignisse to Thetis sonne, occurrents that hauepast
At Nesson honorable suite: but be that worke atchieu'd,
When this is done, I will not leaue, thy torments vnrelieu'd.

This faid, athwart his backe he cast, beneath his breast, his arme,
And nobly helpt him to his tent: his seriuants seeing his harme,
Dispread Ox-hides upon the earth, whereon Machaon lay:
Patroclus cut out the sharpe shaft, and clearely washt away
With luke-warme water the blacke blood: then twixt his hands he brusse
A sharpe and mitigatorie roote: which when he had insusde
Into the greene well-cleansed wound, the paines he felt before
Were well, and instantly allaid, the wound did bleed no more.

The end of the eleventh Boooke.



THE



### THE TWELFTH BOOK OF HOMER'S ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT.

The Troians at the trench, their powres engage, Though greeted by a bird, of bad prefage. In fine partithey divide, their powre, to skale, And Prince Sarpedon forceth downe the pale; Great Hectot from the Ports, teares out a stone, And with so dead a strength, he sets it gone At those brode gates the Greeians made to quard Their tents and ships: that, broken, and unbard, They seed way to his powre; when all contend To reach the ships: which all at last ascend.

Another Argument.

My, workes the Troians all the grace, And doth the Grecian Fort deface.

Atroclus, thus emploid in cure, of hurt Eurypilus;

Both hofts are all for other wounds, doubly contentious;

One, all wayes labouring to expell; the other to inuade: (made Nor could the brode dike of the Greeks, nor that firong wall they

To guard their fleete, be long vnrac't; because it was not raisd, By grave direction of the Gods; nor were their Deities praifd (When they begun) with Hecatombes, that then they might be fure (Their strength being season'd wel with heaves) it should have force t'endure; And so, the safeguard of their fleete, and all their treasure there Infallibly had bene confirm'd; when now, their bulwarks were Not onely without powre of checke, to their affaulting foe (Euen now, as foone as they were built) but apt to ouerthrow: Such, as in verie little time, shall burie all their fight And thought, that euer they were made: as long as the despight Of great Æacides held vp, and Hector went not downe: And that by those two meanes stood safe, king Priams sacred towne: So long their rampire had some vse, (though now it gaue some way:) But when Troyes best men sufferd Fate, and many Greeks did pay Deare for their sufferance: then the rest, home to their countrie turnd, The tenth yeare of their warres at Troy, and Troy was fackt and burnd. And then the Gods fell to their Fort: then they their powres imploy To ruine their worke, and left leffe, of that then they, of Troy. Neptune and Phabus tumbl'd downe, from the Idalian hils, An inundation of all floods, that thence the brode fea fils

Reptune and Phæbus ouerturne the Grecian rampire.

The names of Tr.j.

On their huge rampire; in one glut, all these together rorde, Rhelus, Heptaporus, Rhodius, Scamander, (the adorde) Carefus, Simon, Grenicus, Æfepus: of them all. Apollo open'd the rough mouths; and made their luftic fall Rauish the dustic champian, where, many a helme and shield. And halfe-god race of men were strew'd: and that all these might yeeld Full tribute to the heavenly worke: Neptune and Phabus wun Toue to vinburthen the blacke wombes, of clouds (fild by the Sun) And poure them into all their streames, that quickly they might send The huge wall swimming to the Sea. Nine dayes their lights did spend To nights, in tempelts; and when all, their vtmost depth had made, Tone, Phabus, Neptune, all came downe, and all in state did wade To ruine of that impious fort: Great Neptune went before, Wrought with his trident, and the stones, trunkes, rootes of trees he tore Out of the rampire: toft them all, into the Hellespont: Euen all the prowd toile of the Greeks, with which they durft confront The to-be-shunned Deities, and not a stone remaind, Of all their huge foundations, all with the earth were plaind. Which done; againe the Gods turnd backe, the filuer flowing floods, By that vall channell, through whose vaults, they pourd abrode their broods, And couerd all the ample shore, againe with dustie fand: And this the end was of that wall, where now so many a hand Was emptied of stones and darts, contending to inuade; Where Clamor spent so high a throate; and where the fell blowes made The new-built woodden turrets grone. And here the Greeks were pent, Tam'd with the Iron whip of love: that terrors vehement Shooke ouer them by Hectors hand, who was (in cueric thought)

Hear like 4 The terror-mailter of the field, and like a whirlewind fought; As fresh, as in his morns first charge. And as a sauage Bore Or Lion, hunted long; at last, with hounds and hunters store, Is compast round; they charge him close: and stand (as in a towre They had inchac't him ) pouring on, of darts an Iron showre: His glorious heart yet, nought appald, and forcing forth his way: Here ouerthrowes a troope, and there; a running ring doth flay His vtter passage: when againe, that stay he ouerthrowes, And then the whole field frees his rage: fo Hector wearies blowes, Runs out his charge vpon the Fort: and all his force would force To passe the dike. Which being so deepe, they could not get their horse To venter on: but trample, fnore, and on the verie brinke, To neigh with spirit, yet still standoff: nor would a humane thinke The passage safe, or if it were, twas lesse safe for retreate, The dike being euerie where so deep; and (where twas least deep) fee With stakes exceeding thicke, sharpe, strong, that horse could neuer pastes Much leffe their chariots, after them: yet for the foote there was Some hopefull service, which they wisht, Polydamas then spake; Polydamas foul Hector, and all our friends of Troy, we indifferently make

Offer of paffage with our horfe: ye fee the stakes, the wall, Impossible for horse to take: not can men fight at all,

The place being streight, and much more apt, to let vs take our bane, Then give the enemie: and yet, if love decree the wane Of Grecian glory viterly: and to bereaue their hearts. That we may freely charge them thus, and then, will take our parts: I would with all speed, wish th'assault: that vgly shame might shed (i'hus farre from home) these Grecians bloods. But if they once turne head, And fallic on vs from their fleet, when in fo deepe a dike We shall lie struggling; not a man, of all our hoast is like To liue, and carrie backe the newes: and therefore, be it thus: Here leaue we horse, kept by our men, and all on footlet vs Hold close together, and attend, the grace of Hellors guide; And then they shall not beare our charge, our conquest shall be dide In their lines purples. This aduice, pleased Hellor, for twas sound: Who first obeydit, and full arm'd, betooke him to the ground: And then all left their chariots, when he was feene to leade; Rushing about him, and gaue vp, each charior and fleed To their directors to be kept, in all procinct of warre: There, and on that fide of the dike. And thus the rest prepare Their onset: In flue regiments, they all their powre divide: Each regiment allow'd three Chiefes; of all which, euen the pride, Seru'd in great Hectors Regiment: for all were fet on fire (Their passage beaten through the wall) with hazardous desire, That they might once, but fight at fleete. With Hellor, Captaines were, Folydamas, and Cebriones, who was his chariotere: But Hector found that place a worfe. Chiefes of the fecond band, Were Paris, and Alcathous, Agenor. The command The third ftrong Phalanx had, was given, to th' Augure Hellenus; Desphobus, that God-like man, and mightie Asius. Euen Asius Hyrtacides, that from Arisba rode The huge bay horse, and had his house, where river sellees flowde. The fourth charge, good Æneas led, and with him were combinde Archelochus, and Acamas (Antenors dearest kinde) And excellent at eueric fight. The fifth braue companie, Sarpedon had to charge; who chulde, for his commands supply, Afteropaus great in armes, and Glaucus; for both thefe Were best of all men, but himselse: but he was sellowlesse.

Thus fitted with their well wrought shields, downe the steepe dike they go; And (thirstie of the walls affault) beleeue in ouerthrow: Not doubting but with headlong fals, to tumble downe the Greeks, From their blacke nauie: in which truft, all on; and no man feeks To croffe Polydamas aduice, with any other course, But Asius Hartacides, who (prowd of his bay horse) Would not forfake them, nor his man, that was their manager, (Foole that he was) but all to fleete: and little knew how neare An ill death fat him, and a fure, and that he neuer more Must looke on lostic Ilion: but lookes, and all, before, Put on th'all-couering mist of Fate; that then did hang your The lance of great \* Deucalides: he fatally rushe on

\* Idomenens The

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The left hand way; by which the Greeks, with horse and chariot, Came viually from field to fleet: close to the gates he got, Which both vnbard and ope he found; that so the easier might An entrie be for any friend, that was behind in flight. Yet not much easier for a foe: because there was a guard Maintaind vpon it, past his thought, who still put for it hard, Eagerly showting: and with him, were fine more friends of name That would not leave him, though none elle, would hunt that way for fame (In their free choice) but he himlelte. Orefles, lamenus, And Acamas, Afiades, Thoon, Oenomaus, Were those that followed Asius: within the gates they found Two eminently valorous, that from the race renownd Of the right valiant Lapithes, deriu'd their high descent.

Such maketh

Fierce Leonteus was the one, like Mars in detriment. The other mightie Polepat, the great Pirithous sonne. These stood within the loftic gates, and nothing more did shun, The charge of Asias and his friends, then two high hill-bred Okes, Well rooted in the binding earth, obey the airie strokes Of wind and weather, standing firme, gainst cuerie seasons spight: Yet they poure on continued showts, and beare their shields vpright: When in the meane space Polypet, and Leontess cheard Their fouldiers to the fleets defence: but when the rest had heard The Trosans in attempt to skale, Clamor and flight did flow Amongst the Grecians: and then (the rest dismaid) these two Met Asim entring; thrust him backe, and fought before their doores: Nor far'd they then like Okes, that flood, but as a brace of Bores Coucht in their owne bred hill, that heare, a fort of hunters showt And hounds in hote traile coming on, then from their dens breake out, Trauerse their force, and suffer not, in wildnesse of their way, About them any plant to stand: but thickets, offering stay, Breake through, and rend up by the roots, whet gnafhes into aire, Which Tumult fils, with showts, hounds, horns, and all the hote affaire Beates at their bolomes: so their armes, rung with affailing blowes; And so they stird them in repulse, right well affur'd that those Who were within, and on the wall, would adde their parts; who knew They now fought for their tents, fleet, liues, and fame; and therefore threw Stones from the wals and towres, as thicke, as when a drift wind shakes Blacke-clouds in peeces, and plucks fnow, in great and plumie flakes From their foft bosomes, till the ground, be wholly cloth'd in white; So earth was hid with stones and darts: darts from the Troian fight, Stones from the Greeks, that on the helms, and boffie Troisn shields Kept such a rapping, it amaz'd, great Asius, who now yeelds Sighes, beates his thighes: and in a rage, his fault to love applies. O love (said he) now cleare thou shew'st, thou are a friend to lies; Pretending, in the flight of Greece, the making of it good, To all their ruines: which I thought, could neuer be withstood, Yet they, as yellow Waspes, or Bees (that having made their nest

The gasping Cranny of a hill) when for a hunters feast,

Afine near chu death blames love for it.

Apra ad rem

Hunters

Hunters come hote and hungrie in; and dig for honny Comes: They flie vpon them, strike and sting: and from their hollow homes Will not be beaten, but defend, their labours fruite, and brood: No more will these be from their port, but either lose their blood (Although but two, against all vs) or be our prisoners mades All this, to do his action grace, could not firme love perswade, Who for the generall counsell (tood; and (gainst his singular braue) Bestow'd on Hettor that daies fame. Yet he, and these behaue Themselues thus nobly at this port: but how at other ports, And all alongst the stony wall, sole force, gainst force and fores, Rag'd in contention twixt both hoalts: it were no easie thing, (Had I the bosome of a God) to tune to life, and sing. The Troians fought not of themselves, a fire from heaven was throwne That ran among it them, through the wall, meere added to their owne. The Greeks held not their owne: weake griefe, went with her witherd hand, And dipt it deepely in their spirits; fince they could not command Their forces to abide the field, whom harsh Necessite (To faue those ships should bring them home) and their good forts supply Draue to th'expulsive right they made; and this might stoope them more Then Need it selfe could elevate: for euen Gods did deplore Their dire estates, and all the Gods, that were their aids in war: Who (though they could not cleare their plights) yet were their friends thus Still to vphold the better fort: for then did Poleper paffe A lance at Damasus, whose helme, was made with cheekes of braffe, Yet had not proofe enough; the pyle, draue through it, and his skull; His braine in blood drownd; and the man, fo late fo spiritfull, Fell now quite spirit-lesse to earth. So emptied he the veines Of Pylon, and Ormenus lives: and then Leonteus gaines The lifes end of Hippomachus, Antimachus-his fonne: Hislance fell at his girdle flead, and with his end, begun Another end: Leonteus, left him, and through the prease (His keene (word drawne) randesperatly, vpon Antiphates, And liueleffe tumbled him to earth. Nor could all these liues quench His fierie spirit, that his flame, in Menons blood did drench. Andrag'dvp, euen to lamens, and yong Orefles life. All heapt together, made their peace, in that red field of strife. Whose faire armes while the victors spoild; the youth of Ilion (Of which thereferu'd the most and best) still boldly built upon The wisedome of Polydamas, and Hectors matchlesse strength: And follow'd, fild with wondrous spirit; with wish, and hope at length (The Greeks wall wun) to fire their fleet. But (having past the dike, And willing now, to paffe the wall) this prodigie did ffrike Their hearts with some deliberate stay: A high-flowne-Eagle forde On their troopes left hand, and fustaind, a Dragon all engorde, In her strong seres, of wondrous sife, and yet had no such checke In life and spirit, but still she fought; and turning backe her necke So stung the Eagles gorge, that downe, she cast her feruent prey, Amongst the multitude; and tooke, vpon the winds, her way;

Polydamae to Helfor. Crying with anguish. When they faw, a branded Serpent sprawle So full amongst them; from aboue, and from loues fowle let fall: They tooke it an oftent from him; stood frighted; and their cause Polydamas thought iust, and spake, Hector, you know, applause Of humour hath bene farre from me; nor fits it, or in warre, Or in affaires of Court, a man, imploid in publicke care, To blanch things further then their truth, or flatter any powre: And therefore, for that simple course, your strength hath oft bene sowre To me in counsels: yet againe, what shewes in my thoughts best, I must discouer: let vs ceasse, and make their slight our rest For this dayes honor; and not now, attempt the Grecian fleet; For this (I feare) will be th'euent; the prodigie doth meet So full with our affaire in hand. As this high flying fowle, Vpon the left wing of our hoft, (implying our controwle) Houerd aboue vs. and did truffe, within her golden feres A Serpent fo embrew'd, and bigge, which yet (in all her feares) Kept life, and feruent spirit to fight, and wrought her owne release; Nor did the Eagles Airie, feed: So though we thus farre prease Vpon the Grecians; and perhaps, may outrrune their wall, Our high minds aiming at their fleet; and that we much appall Their truffed spirits; yet are they, so Serpent-like disposd That they will fight, though in our feres; and will at length be lold With all our outeries; and the life, of many a Troian breast, Shall with the Eagle flie, before, we carrie to our nest Them, or their nauie: thus expounds, the Augure this oftent; Whose depth he knowes: & these should feare. Hector, with countenance bent Thus answerd him: Polydamas, your depth in augurie I like not; and know passing well, thou dost not satisfie

Helfor to Polydamas,

Thy (elfe in this opinion: or if thou think'ft it true, Thy thoughts, the Gods blind; to aduife, and vrge that as our due. That breakes our duties; and to love, whose vow and signe to me Is past directly for our speed: yet light-wingd birds must be (By thy aduice) our Oracles, whose feathers little stay My serious actions. What care I, if this, or th'other way Their wild wings fway them: if the right, on which the Sunne doth rife. Or, to the left hand, where he fets? Tis loves high counfell flies With those wings, that shall beare up vs: Joues, that both earth and heaven, Both men and Gods sustaines and rules: One augurie is given To order all men, best of all; fight for thy countries right. But why fearst thou our further charge: for though the dangerous fight Strew all men here about the fleet, yet thou needst neuer feare To beare their Fates; thy warie heart, will neuer trust thee, where An enemies looke is; and yet fight: for, if thou dar'st abstaine, Or whilper into any earc, an abstinence so vaine As thou aduifest: neuer feare, that any foe shall take Thy life from thee, for tis this lance. This faid, all forwards make, Himselfe the first: yet before him, exulting Clamor flew: And thunder-louing-Inpiter, from loftie Ida blew

A storme that visherd their affault, and made them charge like him: It draue directly on the fleet, a dust so fierce and dim. That it amaz'd the Grecians: but was a grace divine. To Heller and his following troopes, who wholly did encline To him, being now in grace with loue: and so put boldly on To raze the rampire: in whose height, they fiercely set vpon The Parrapets, and puld them downe, rac't euery formost fight; And all the Buttereffes of stone, that held their towers vpright; They tore away, with Crowes of Iron; and hop't to ruine all. The Greeks yet flood, and still repaird, the forefights of their wall With hides of Oxen, and from thence, they pourd downe stones in showres Vpon the vnderminers heads. Within the formost towres, Both the Aiaces had command; who answer'd cuerie part, Th'affaulters, and their fouldiers, represt, and put in heart: Repairing valour as their wall: spake some faire, some reprou'd, Who cuer made not good his place: and thus they all forts mou'd; O countrimen, now need in aid, would have excesse be spent: The excellent must be admir'd; the meanest excellent; The worst, do well: in changing warre, all should not be alike, Nor any idle: which to know, fits all, left Hellor strike Your minds with frights, as eares with threats, forward be all your hands, Vrge one another: this doubt downe, that now betwixt vs flands, loue will go with vs to their wals. To this effect, alow'd Spake both the Princes: and as high (with this) th'expulsion flow'd. And as in winter time, when love, his cold-sharpe lauelines throwes Amongst vs mortals, and is mou'd, to white earth with his snowes: (The winds afleepe) he freely poures, till highest Prominents, Hill tops, low meddowes, and the fields, that crowne with most contents The toiles of men: fea ports, and shores, are hid, and eueric place, But floods (that fnowes faire tender flakes, as their owne brood, embrace:) So both fides couerd earth with stones, so both for life contend, To shew their sharpnesse: through the wall, vprore stood vp an end. Nor had great Hector and his friends, the rampire ouerrun-If heavens great Counsellour, high Ioue, had not inflam'd his sonne Sarpedon (like the forrests king, when he on Oxen flies) Against the Grecians: his round targe, he to his arme applies Brasse-leau'd without : and all within, thicke Oxe-bides quilted hard: The verge naild round with rods of gold, and with two darts prepard: He leades his people: as ye fee, a mountaine Lion fare, Long kept from prey: in forcing which, his high mind makes him dare, Assult vpon the whole full fold: though guarded neuer so With well-arm'd men, and eager dogs; away he will not go. But venture on, and either fnatch, a prey, or be a prey; So fur'd diuine Surpedons mind, resolu'd to force his way Through all the fore-fights, and the wall: yet fince he did not fee Others as great as he in name, as great in mind as he: He spake to Glaucus: Glaucus, say, why are we honord more Then other men of Lycia, in place? with greater store

Sarpedons ffeech to Glaucus, newer equalled by any (in this kind) of all that haue written.

Simile.

Of meates and cupse with goodlier roofese delightfome gardense walkse More lands, and better? fo much wealth, that Court and countrie talks Of vs, and our possessions; and euery way we go, Gaze on vs as we were their Gods: this where we dwell, is fo: The shores of Xanthus ring of this; and shall not we exceed, As much in merit, as in noise? Come, be we great in deed As well as looke; thine not in gold, but in the flames of fight; That fo our neat-arm'd-Lycians, may fay; Sec, thefe are right Our kings, our Rulers; these descrue, to eate, and drinke the best: These gouerne not ingloriously: these, thus exceed the rest, Do more then they command to do. O friend, if keeping backe Would keepe backe age from vs, and death; and that we might not wracke In this lifes humane lea at all: but that deferring now We shund death euer; nor would I, halfe this vaine valour show. Nor glorific a folly fo, to wish thee to aduance: Bur fince we must go, though not here; and that, besides the chance Propold now, there are infinite fates, of other fort in death, Which (neither to be fled nor fcap't) a man must finke beneath: Come, trie we, if this fort be ours: and either render thus, Glorie to others, or make them, refigne the like to vs.

Smel word

This motion, Glaucus shifted not, but (without words) obeyd; Characteristic Fore-right went both, a mightic troope, of Lycians followed. Which, by Menestheus obseru'd, his haire stood up on end, For at the towre where he had charge, he faw Calamitie bend Her horrid browes in their approch. He threw his looks about The whole fights neare, to fee what Chiefe, might helpe the miferie out Of his poore fouldiers, and beheld, where both th' Aiaces fought, And Teucer, newly come from fleete: whom it would profit nought To call, fince Tumult on their helmes, shields, and vpon the ports Laid fuch low de claps; for euerie way, defences of all forts Were adding, as Troy tooke away; and Clamor flew to high Her wings strooke heaven, and drownd all voice. The two Dukes yet so pigh And at the offer of affault; he to th' Aiaces fent

by Men Black.

The similar to the Thoos the herald, with this charge: Run to the regiment Anachtraide Of both th' diaces, and call Both, for both were better here, Since here will flaughter, inftantly; be more enforc't then there. The Lycian Captaines this way make, who in the fights of stand, Haue often shew'd much excellence: yet if laborious hand Be there more needfull then I hope, at least afford vs some. Let Asax Telamonius, and th' Archer Teucer come.

> The Herald hasted, and arriv'd; and both th' Aiaces told. That Peteus noble fonne defir'd, their little labour would Employ it selfe in succouring him. Both their supplies were best. Since death affaild his quarter most: for on it fiercely prest The well-prou'd mightie Lycian Chiefs. Yet if the service there Allowd not both, he praid that one, part of his charge would beare, And that was Aiax Telamon, with whom he wisht would come, The Archer Teucer. Telamon, left instantly his roome

To firong Lycomedes, and will'd, Aiax Oiliades With him to make vp his supply, and fill with courages The Greetan hearts till his returne, which should be instantly When he had well relieu'd his friend. With this, the companie Of Teucer he tooke to his aide: Teucer, that did descend (As Aiax did) from Telamon: with these two did attend Pandion, that bote Tencers bow. When to Ateneftheus towre They came, alongst the wall, they found, him, and his heartned powre Toyling in making strong their fort. The Lycian Princes set Blacke whirlwind-like, with both their powers, upon the Parapet. Aux, and all, refifted them. Clamor amongst them rose: The flaughter, diax led; who first, the last deare fight did close Of strong Epicles, that was friend, to loves great Lycian sonne. Amongst the high munition heape, a mightie marble stone Lay higheft, neare the Pinnacle; a ftone of fucha paife, That one of this times ftrongeft men, with both hands, could not raife: Yet this did Aiax rowfe, and throw, and all in therds did drive Epicles foure-topt caske and skull, who (as ye fee one diue In some deepe river) left his height; life left his bones withall.

Tencer shot Glaucus (rushing vp, yet higher on the wall) Where naked he differend his arme, and made him fteale retreat From that hote feruice; left fome Greeke, with an infulting threat. (Beholding it) might fright the rest. Sarpedon much was grieu'd,

At Glazen parting, yet fought on; and his great heart relieu'd A little with Alemaons blood, furnam'd Theflorides.

Whose life he hurld out with his lance; which following through the prease, He drew from him. Downe from the towre, Alemaon dead it strooke. His faire armes ringing out his death. Then fierce Sarpedon tooke In his ftrong hand the battlement, and downe he tore it quite: The wall stript naked, and brode way, for entrie and full fight, He made the many. Against him, Alax and Tencer made; Tencer, the rich belt on his breaft, did with a shaft invade: But Inpiter auerted death; who would not see his sonne Die at the tailes of th'Achine ships. Aiax did fetch his run,

And (with his lance) strooke through the targe, of that braue Lycian king.

Yet kept he it from further passe; nor did it any thing Difinay his mind, although his men, flood off from that high way, His valour made them; which he kept, and hop't that stormie day Should euer make his glorie cleare. His mens fault thus he blam'd. O Lycians, why are your hote spirits, so quickly disinflam'd?

Suppose meablest of you all: tis hard for me alone, To ruine fuch a wall as this; and make Confusion, Way to their Nauie; lend your hands. What many can dispatch

One cannot thinke: the noble worke, of many, hath no match. The wife kings iust rebuke did strike, a reverence to his will

Through all his fouldiers; all stood in; and gainst all th'Achiues still Made ftrong their Squadrons; infomuch, that to the adverse side The worke shewd mightie; and the wall, when twas within descride, Glaucus wounded by Tencer.

Sarpedonrenengeth Claucus.

Sarpedon tobe foultiers.

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Traians.

No casie service; yet the Greeks, could neither free their wall, Of these braue Lycians, that held firme, the place they first did skale: Nor could the Lycians from their fort, the sturdie Grecians drive, Nor reach their fleet. But as two men, about the limits striue Of land that toucheth in a field; their measures in their hands, is comparatio. They mete their parts out curiously, and either stiffely stands, (lath Spond) That to farre is his right in law; both hugely let on fire exchange of the About a passing little ground: so greedily aspire Both these foes, to their seuerall ends, and all exhaust their most

betimber all for About the verie battlements (for yet no more was loft.) three word . ... With fword, and fire they vext for them, their targes hugely round, guantocoicae With Oxehides lin'd; and bucklers light, and many a ghaftly wound The sterne steele gaue, for that one prife; whereof though some receiu'd treffue with his Their portions on their naked backs; yet others were bereau'd oldraic, yno per Of braue lines, face-turnd, through their shields: towres, bulwarks enery where Were freckled with the blood of men; nor yet the Greeks did beare erisibe other. Bale back-turnd faces; nor their foes, would therefore be outfac't. But as a Spinster poore and iust, ye sometimes see strait lac't there will med About the weighing of her web, who (carefull) having charge, mell, or the mea. For which, the would prouide fome meanes, is loth to be too large

belinderating In giving, or in taking weight; but ever with her hand, betimeeting in Is doing with the weights and wooll, till Both in iust paise stand: So evenly flood it with these foes, till love to Hellor gave The turning of the skoles; who first, against the rampire draue; Hom in beyond And spake so lowed that all might heare: O stand not at the pale comparison 4nd (Braue Troian friends) but mend your hands: vp, and breake through the wall, And make a bonfire of their fleet. All heard, and all in heapes

Got skaling ladders, and aloft. In meane space, Hector leapes Vpon the port, from whole out-part, he tore a maffic stone Thicke downwards, vpward edg'd; it was so huge an one

That two vall \* yoemen of most strength (such as these times beget) duo vin piebei. Could not from earth lift to a Cart: yet he did brandish it,

Alone (Saturnius made it light:) and swinging it as nought, He came before the plankie gates, that all for strength were wrought. Andkept the Port: two fold they were, and with two rafters bard; High, and ftrong lockt: he raifd the stone, bent to the hurle so hard, And made it with fo maine a strength, that all the gates did cracke; The ratters left them, and the folds one from another brake: The hinges pecce-meale flew, and through, the feruent little rocke Thundreda paffage; with his weight, th'inwall his breaft didknocke: And in rutht Hector, fierce and grimme, as any flormie night. His braffe armes, round about his breaft, reflected terrible light. Each arme held up, held each a dart: his presence cald up all The dreadfull spirits his Being held, that to the threatned wall None but the Gods might checke his way: his eyes were furnaces: And thus he look't backe, cald in all: all fir'd their courages, And in they flow'd: the Grecians fled, their fleet now, and their freight Askt all their rescue: Greece went downe, Tumult was at his height. . The end of the twelfth Booke.

# OF HOMERS

THE ARGUMENT. NEptune (in pittie of the Greeks hard plight) Like Calchas, both th Aiaces, doth excite And others; to repell, the changing foe. Idomeneus, brandy doth befrow His kingly forces; and doth (acrifice Othryoneus to the Deffinies; With duers other, Faire Deiphobus, And his prophetique brother Hellenus Are wounded, But the great Priamides, (Gathering his forces) hartens their addresse Against the enemie; and then, the field, A mightie death, on either side doth yeeld.

Another Argument. The Greeks with Troyes bold power difmaide. Are chear'd by Neptunes fecret aide.

Oue helping Hector, and his host; thus close to th' Achine fleet, He let the then their own ftregths try; & feafon there their fweet With ceafleffe toils, and grieuances. For now he turnd his face, Lookt down, & viewd the far-off land, of welrode me in Thrace. Of the renown'd milk-nourisht men, the Hippemolgians,

Long-liu'd; most iust, and innocent. And close-fought Mysians: Norturnd he any more to Troy, his euer-shining eyes: Because he thought, not any one, of all the Deities; (When his care left th'ind ifferent field) would aide on either fide. But this fecuritie in love, the great Sea-Rector spide, Who fate aloft, on th'ytmost top, of shadie Samothrace, And viewd the fight. His chosen seate, stood in so braue a place. That Priams cittie, th'Achine ships, all Ida did appeare, To his full view, who from the fea, was therefore feated there. He tooke much futh, to fee the Greeks, by Troy, fustaine fuch ill, And (mightily incenst with Ione) stoopt strait from that steepe hills That shooke as he flew off: so hard, his parting prest the height. The woods, and all the great hils neare, trembled beneath the weight Of his immortall mouing feet: three steps he onely tooke, Before he far-off Ægas reacht; but with the fourth, it shooke With his drad entrie. In the depth, of those seas, he did hold His bright and glorious pallace built, of neuer-rufting gold; And there arriv'd, he put in Coach, his brazen-footed fleeds,

Dieptunes propett.

The bate of All golden man'd, and pac't with wings; and all in golden weeds He cloth'd himfelfe. The golden feourge, (most elegantly done) He tooke, and mounted to his seate: and then the God begun To drive his chariot through the waves. From whickpits every way The whales exulted under him, and knew their king: the Sea For ioy did open; and his horse, so five, and lightly slew: The vinder-axeltree of Brasle, no drop of water drew. And thus, these deathlesse Courses brought, their king to the Achiae ships. Twixt th'Imber Cliffs, and Tenedos, a certaine Cauerne creepes

Chargraphia. Into the deepe feas gulphic breaft, and tenears, a certaine Cauerne creepes
His forward fleeds: tooke them from coach, and heavenly foedder laid
In reach before them. Their braffe hours, he girt with gives of gold
Not to be broken, nor diffolu'd; to make them firmely hold
A fir attendance on their king. Who went to th' Achine hoft,

He Gre Co

Northwest of

Similer

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Which (like to tempelts, or wild flames) the clufting Troins toff; Infatiably valourous, in Heifors like command; I ligh founding, and refounding flouts: for Hope chear'd every hand To make the Greek fleete now their prife, and all the Greek sleftroy. But Neptune (circler of the earth) with freil heart did employ The Greet whinds. In flrength of voice, and body, he did take Calches refemblance, and (of all) the states fift befpake; Who of themselves were free enough: Assect you alone

Who of the theures were tree enough: Anaest you alone Suffaine the common good of Greece, in euer putting on The memeric of Fertunde and flying thamefull Flight.

Elfewhere, the desperate hands of Troy, could give me no affright, The brave Greeks have withstood their worst: but this our mightic wall Being this transcended by their power; grave Ferre doth much appall My cut this spirit, lest we feels, some fatall mighties there; Where Heller raging like a stame, doth in his charge appears.

And boast's himselfectuse best Gods some. Be you conceived to

Where Hells raging like a flime, doth in his charge appeare,
A id boath himfelfe the beeft Gods fonne. Beyou conceited fo,
And fire fo, more then humane spirits; that God may seeme to do
Inyour deeds: and with such thoughts chear'd, others to such exhort,
And sixch tessishance: these great minds, will in as great a fort,
Strengthen your bodies, and force checke, to all great Hieters charge,
Though nere so spirit-like; and though toue stull, span himselfe) enlarge
His sacred actions. Thus he toucht, with his forckt secretes point

The br. its of both; fild both their fairits, and made up curry loynt With powrer esponsive, when hawk-like, swift, and fet thurpe to flie, That faircely stooping from a rocke, inaccessible, and hie, Cuts through a field, and fets a sowie, (not being of her kind) Had and were ground fill. Negario Lake had a second of the sound of the stoop o

Hard, and gets ground ftill: Neptune (o. left thele two, eithers mind Beyond themselves raild. Of both which, Orlew first discern'd The masking Deitie: and said, Asan? some God hath warn'd

Our powers of fight, and fauc our fleet. He put on him the hew Of th' Augure Calebas: by hispace (in leauing vs) I knew (Without all queftion) twas a God: the Gods are early knowne: And in my tender breft I feele, agreater fprit blowne, To execute affaires of fight: I find my hands fo free

To all high motion; and my feete, feeme featherd under me. This, Telamonius thus received: So, to my thoughts, my hands Burne with defire to toffe my lance; each foote beneath me ftands Bare on bright fire, to vie his fpeed: my heart is railed fo hie, That to encounter Hectors felfe, I long infatiately.

While the ethous talkt, as, ouer-ioyd, with fludie for the fight, (Which God had flird vp in their fiprits) the fame God did excite. The Greekes that were behind at fleet, refreshing their free hearts. And ioynts; being cuen dissoluted with toyle: and (seeing the desprate parts. Playd by the Treatns, past their wall) Griefe strooke them; and their eyes. Sweat teares from vnder their sad lids: their instant destinies. Neuer supposing they could scape. But Xeptune stepping in, With Cale strid vp the able troopes; and did at first begin. With Teucer, and Peneleus; th'Heroe Leitus.

Papirus, Meriones, and yong Antilochius,
All expert in the deeds of armes: O youths of Greece (faid he)
What change is this: In your braue fight, I onely look to fee
Our fleets whole fafectie, and if you, neglect the harmefull field;
Now threes the day, when Greece to Troy, must all her honours yeeld.
O griefe! So great a miracle, and horrible to fight,

As now I (ce; I neuer thought, could have prophan'd the light:
The Trosans brave vs at our thips, that have bene heretofore,
Like faint and fearefull Deare in woods; diftracted evermore
With everie found: and yet (cape not, but prove the torne-vp fare
O: Lynces, Wolves, and Leopards; as never borne to warte:
Nor durft the fe Troinns at first fiege, in any least degree,
Expect your strength; or stand one shocke, of Greeian Chivalrie.
Yetnow, farre from their walles they dare, fight at our sleet maintaine;

All by our Generals cowardife, that doth infe@ his men;
Who (ft!ll at ods with him) for that, will needs themfelues negle@;
And fuffer Slaughter in their thips. Suppose there was defe@
(Beyond all quettion) in our king, to wrong \*Eacides;
And the, for his particular wreake, from all affishance cease:
We must not ceasife 'taffish our selues. Forgine our Generall then.

And quickly too: apt to forgiue, are all good minded men. Yet you (quite voide of their good minds) giue good, in you quite loft, For ilin others: though ye be, the worthieft of your hoft.

As old as I am, I would forne, to fight with one that flies, Or leaves the fight, as you do now. The Generall flothfull lies, And you (though floughtfull to) maintaine, with him, a fight of fplene. Out, out, I hate ye from my heart; yer otten minded men. In this, ye adde an ill thats worfe, then all your floths diflikes.

But as I know, to all your hearts, my reprehension strikes, So thicker let iust share strike to; for while you stand still here, A mightie sight swarms at your sleete, great Hesser ragest there,

Hath burst the long barre and the gates. Thus Xeptune rowfd these men;
b And round about th' Aiaces did, their Phalanxes maintaine,

Their station firme; whom Mars himselse, (had he amongst them gone)

Q 2

Could

The two Aiaces to one another.

Neptune to the Greekes.

Good minded men apt to forgive.

Could not disparage; nor loves Maide, that sets men fiercer on: For now the best were chosen out, and they received th'aduance Of Hector and his men fo full, that lance, was lin'd with lance; Shields, thickned with opposed shields; targets to targets nail'd: Helmes flucke to helmes; and man to man, grew; they so close affail'd: Plum'd caskes, were hang'd in eithers plumes: all joyn'd fo close their flands; Their lances flood, thrust out so thicke, by such all-daring hands. All bent their firme brefts to the point; and made fad fight their joy Of both: Troy all in heapes strooke first, and Hector first of Troy. And as a round pecce of a rocke, which with a winters flood Simile. Is from his top torne; when a thowre, powr'd from a burften cloud, Hath broke the naturall bond it held, within the rough steepe rocke; And iumping, it flies downe the woods, refounding eueric flocke; And on, vncheckt, it headlong leapes, till in a plaine it flay: And then (though neuer fo impeld) it stirs not any way. So Hector, hereto throated threats, to go to fea in blood, And reach the Grecian ships and tents; without being once withstood: But when he fell into the flrengths, the Grecians did maintaine, And that they fought upon the fquare, he ftood as fetterd then. And to, the aduerfe fons of Greece, laid on with fwords and darts, (Whote both ends hurt) that they repeld, his worst; and he converts His threats, by all meanes, to retreats, yet, made as he retir d Onely t'encourage those behind; and thus those men inspir'd: Troians? Dardamans? Lycians? all warlike friends, stand close; The Greeks can neuer beare me long, though towre-like they oppole; friends. This lance (befure) will be their spoile: if, cuen the best of Gods, (High-thundring lunos husband) flirres, my spirite with true abodes. With this, all ftrengths and minds he mou'd; but yong Deephobus, (Old Priams fonne) amongst them all, was chiefly vertuous. He bore before him his round shield; tript lightly through the prease, At all parts couerd with his shield: And him Meriones Charg'd with a glittring dart, that tooke, his bul-hide orbic shield. Yet piere't it not, but in the top, it felfe did peecemeale yeeld. Deiphobus thrust forth his targe, and fear'd the broken ends Of throng Meriones his lance, who now turned to his friends; The great Heroe, fcorning much, by fuch a chance to part With lance and conquest: forth he went, to fetch another dart Left at his tent. The reft fought on, the Clamor heightned there Tencers valor. Was most vnmeasur'd; Tencer first, did flesh the Massacre, And flue a goodly man atarmes, the fouldier Imbrius, The lonne of Alentor, rich in horse; he dwelt at Pedasus Before the fonnes of Greece fiee'd Troy: from whence he married Medeficaste, one that sprung, of Priams bastard bed. But when the Greeke ships, (double oat'd) arriv'd at Ilion, To Ilian he returnd, and prou'd, beyond comparison Amongst the Troians, he was lodg'd, with Priam, who held deare His naturall fonnes no more then him; yet him, beneath the care The fonne of Telamon attain'd, and drew his lance. He fell

As when, an Ath on fome hils top, (it leffe topt wondrous well) Simile. The steele hewes downe, and he presents, his young leaves to the soyle: So fell he, and his faire armes gron'd; which Teucer long'd to spoyle, And in he ranne; and Hector in, who fent a thining lance At Teucer; who (beholding it) flipt by, and gaue it chance On Actors fonne Amphimachus, whose breast it strooke; and in Hew Hector, at his founding fall, with full intent to win The tempting helmet from his head; but Atax with a dart, Reacht Hector at his ruthing in, yet toucht not any part About his bodie; it was hid, quite through with horrid braffe; The boffe yet of his targe it tooke, whose firme stuffe staid the passe, And he turnd fafe from both the trunks: both which the Grecians bore From off the field; Amphimachus, Menellbeus did reftore, And Stichnie, to th' Achaian fliength: th' Aiaces (that were pleafed Still most, with most hote fernices) on Troian Imbrius feald: And, as from tharply-bitten bounds, a brace of Lions force Simile. A new flaine Goate; and through the woods, beare in their jawes the corfe Aloft, lift up into the aire: to, up, into the skies Bore both th' Alaces, Imbring and made his armes their prife. Yet (not content) Orleader, enrag'd, to see there dead His much belou'd Amphimachan, he hewd off Imbrino head, Which (fivinging round, bowle like he toft, amongst the I rotan prease, And full at Hellors fecte it fell. Amphimachus deceale (Being nephew to the God of waves) much vext the Deities mind; And to the ships and tents he marcht: yet more, to make inclinde The Grecians, to the Treian bane. In hasting to which end, Momentus met with him, returning from a friend, Whose humme late hurt, his men brought off; and having given command To his Physicians for his cure, (much fir'd to put his hand To Troyes repulse) he left his tent. Him (like Andremons sonne, Prince Those, that in Pleuron rulde, and loftic Calidon, Thi Ætolian powres; and like a God, was of his fubicets lou'd) Nextune encountred; and but thus, his forward spirit mou'd. Idomeness, Prince of Crete: O whither now are fled Nettunete Ili-Those threats in thee, with which the rest, the Troians menaced? OThors (he replide) no on , of all our hoft, flands now In any question of reproofe (as I am let to know) And why is my intelligence falfer We all know how to fight, And (Feare diffusimating none) all do our knowledge right. Nor can our harmes accuse our floth; not one from worke we miffe: The great God onely workes out ill, whose pleasure now it is. That tarre from home, in hostile fields, and withinglorious fate, Some Greeks should perish. But do thou, O Thous (that of late Haft prou'd a fouldier, and was wont, where thou haft sloth beheld, To chide it, and exhort to paines) now hate to be repeld. And fet on all men. He replied, I would to heaven, that he Who ever this day doth abftaine, from battell willinglie, May neuer turne his face from Troy, but here become the prey

As

And skorne of dogs. Come then, take armes, and let our kind affay Iovne both our forces: though but two, yet being both combinde, The worke of many fingle hands, we may performe; we finde That Vertue coaugmented thriues, in men of little minde: But we, haue fingly, matcht the great. This said, the God again (With all his conflicts) visited, the ventrous fight of men. The king turnd to his tent; rich armes, put on his breft, and tocoke Two darts in hand, and forth he flew; his hafte on made him looke Muchlike a fierie Meteor, with which, Joues fulphrie hand Opes heaven, and hurles about the aire, bright flashes, showing aland Abodes; that euer run before, tempest, and plagues to men: So, in his fwift pace, shew'd his armes: he was encountred then By his good friend Meriones, yet neare his tent; to whom Thus spake the powre of Idomen: What reason makes thee come, (Thou fonne of Molus, my most lou'd) thus leaving fight alone: Is't for fome wound: the Jauelins head, (still sticking in the bone) Defir if thou ease of: Bring if thou newes: or what is it that brings Thy presence hither? Be assur'd, my spirite needs no stings, To this hote conflict. Of my selfe, thou seeft I come; and loth For any tents love, to descrue, the hatefull taint of sloth.

He answerd, Onely for a dart, he that retreat did make,
(Were any left him at his tent:) for, that he had, he brake
On proud Deiphobus his shield. Is one dart all: (said he)
Take one and twentie, if thou like, for in my tent they be;
They stand there shining by the walls: I tooke them as my prife
From those falle Troians I have slaine. And this is not the guise
Of one that loues his tent, or sights, a farre off with his foe:
But since I loue fight, therefore doth, my martiall starre bestow
(Besides those darts) helmes, targets bost, and corflets, bright as day.

So I (faid Merion) at my tent, and fable barke, may fay, I many Troism fipoiles retaine: but now, not neare they be, To ferue me for my prefent vie, and therefore aske I thee. Not that I lacke a fortitude, to ftore me with my owne: For euer in the formost fights, that render men renowne, I fight, when any fight doth stirre: and this perhaps, may well Be hid to others, but thou know it, and I to thee appeale.

Be fild to others, but thou know it, and it to thee appeale.

Iknow (replide the king) how much, thou weigh'ft in cuerie worth, What needs thou therefore viter this! If we should now chuse forth The worthiest men for ambushes, in all our fleet and host:
(For ambushes are services, that trie mens vertues most; Since there, the searcfull and the firme, will, as they are, appeare: The searcfull altering still his hue, and rests not any where; Nor is his spirit capable, of th'ambush constancie, But riseth, changeth still his place, and croucheth curiously On his bent hanches; halfe his height, searce seene about the ground, For searc to be seene, yet must see: his heart with many a bound, Offring to leape out of his breast, and seuer searing death)

The coldnesse of it makes him gnash, and halfe shakes out his teeth.

Where men of valour, neither feare, nor euer change their lookes, From lodging th'ambuth till it rife: but fince there must be strokes, With to be quickly in their midst:) thy strength and hand in these, With to hould reprouer For if, sarre off, or fighting in the prease, Thou should the wounded, I am sure, the dart that gaue the wound Should not be drawne out of thy backe, or make thy necke the ground; But meete thy bellie, or thy breast; in thrusting further yet When thou art surthest, till the first, and before him thou get. But on; like children, let not vs, stand bragging thus, but do; Lest some heare, and past measure chied, that we stand still and wooe. Go, chuse a better dart, and make, Mars yeeld a better chance.

This said, Mars-swift Meriones, with haste, a brazen lance

When, out of Thrace, they both take armes, against th' Ephyran bands, Orgainst the great-soul'd Phlegians: nor fauour their owne hands, Eurgiue the grace to others still. In such fort to the fight, Marcht these two managers of men; in armours full of light.

And first spake Aterian: On which part, (sonne of Deucalion)
Senies thy mind to inuade the fighte is to best to set upon
The Troians in our battels aide, the right or lest-hand wing,
For all parts I suppose employd. To this the Cretan king,

Thus answerd: In our naties midft, are others that affiff,
The two Alaces, Tencer too; with shafts, the expertest
Of all the Grecians, and though small, is great in fights of stand.
And these (though huge he be of strengh) will serue to fill the hand

Of Hectors (elfe, that Priamil), that fludier for blowes: Ithall be cald a deed of height, for him (euen fuffring throwes For knocks ftill) to out labour them: and (bettiing their tough hands) Enflame our fleet: if Joue himfelfe, caft not his fier-brands

Amongst our nauie; that affaire, no man can bring to field: Great Aiax Telamonius, to none aliue will yeeld, That yeelds to death; and whose life takes, Ceres nutritions

That yeelds to death; and whose life takes, Ceres nutritions
That can be cut with any iron, or pasht with mightic stones.
Not to Aexides himselfe, he yeelds for combats set,
Though cleare he must give place for pace, and free swinge of his seete.
Since then, the battell (being our place, of most care) is made good

By his high valour; let our aid, fee all powres be withflood,
That charge the left wing: and to that, let vs direct our courfe,
Where quickly, feele we this hote foe, or make him feele our force.
This orderd; fwift-Merianes, went, and forewent his king;

Till both arin'd, where one enioynd: when in the Greeks left wing, The Troians faw the Gretan king, like fire in fortitude; And his attendant in bright armes, fo glorioufly indude, Both chearing the finisher troopes: all at the king addrest,

And so the skirmish at their sternes, on both parts were increass:

Where

Idomers inful-

That, as from hollow buffling winds, engenderd flormes arife, When dust doth chiefly clog the waies, which vp into the skies The wanton tempest rauisheth, begetting Night of Days So came together both the foes: both lufted to allay, And worke with quicke steele, eithers death. Mans fierce Corruptresse Fight Set up her briftles in the field, with lances long and light, Which thicke, fell foule on eithers face: the iplendor of the freele, In new skowrd curets, radiant caskes, and burnisht shields, did seele Th'affailers eyes vp. He fuftaind, a huge spirit that was glad To see that labour, or in soule, that stood not stricken sad.

THE THIRTEENTH BOOKE

Thus these two disagreeing Gods, old Saturns mightic sonnes, Afflicted these heroique men, with huge oppressions. Toue honouring Aucides, (to let the Greeks still trie Their want without him) would beffow, (yet flill) the victorie On Hellor, and the Troian powre; yet for Asserder, And honor of his mother Queene, great Goddeffe of the feas, He would not let proude *llion fee*, the *Greeians* quite destroid: And therefore, from the hoarie deepe, he fufferd to imploid Great Neptune in the Grecian aid; who grieu'd for them, and fform'd Extremely at his brother Toue. Yet both, one Goddeffe form'd, And one foile bred: but Inpiter, precedence tooke in birth,

And had more \*knowledge for which cause, the other came not forth Normal and Of his wet kingdome, but with care, of not being feene cexcite The Grecian hoft, and like a man, appeard, and made the fight. he was more as So thele Gods made mens valours great; but equald them with warre As harmefull, as their hearts were good; and thetcht those chaines as farre and we ed me. On both fides as their lims could beate: in which they were involved Paft breach, or boting; that their knees, might therefore be diffolu'd. Then, though a halfe-gray man he were, Cretes foueraigne did excite The Greeks to blowes; and flew youn, the Troians, euen to flight: conferrence

For he, in fight of all the hoft, Othryoneus flew, That from Cabefus, with the fame, of those warres, thither drew 11 Island His new-come forces, and required, without respect of dowre, privation of Calandra, tair'st of Priams race, assuring with his powre. millife, while A mightic labour: to expell, in their delpite from Troy

God emore." The fons of Greece. The king did vow, (that done) he should enjoy thirthat by any pationehof r His goodlicft daughter. He, (in truft, of that faire purchase) fought, gainst minim And at him threw the Cretan king, a lance, that fingl'd out

preferring appre. This great assumer; whom it strooke, inst in his nauils stead; methodam. His brazen curets helping nought, refignd him to the dead. ide exact. Then did the conquerous exclaime, and thus infulted then: fraing fromge Othryoneus, I will praise, beyond all mortall men,

morrator : 4 Thy living vertues; if thou wilt, now perfect the brave vow Thou mad'st to Priam, for the wife, he promised to bestow. de lade con a. And where he should have kept his word, there we assure thee here, To give thee for thy Princely wife, the faireft, and most deare, Of our great Generals femall race, which from his Argine hall,

tation on Others. We all will waite upon to Troy; if with our aids, and all, Thou wilt but race this well-built towne. Come therefore, follow me, That in our fhips, we may conclude, this royall match with thee: Ile be no iote worfe then my word. With that he tooke his feete, And dragg'd him through the feruent fight; In which, did Asius meete The victor, to inflict reuenge. He came on foote before His horfe, that on his shoulders breath'd; so closely euermore His coachman led them to his Lord: who held a huge defire To thike the King, but he ftrooke first; and underneath his chin, At his throats height, through th'other fide, his eager lance draue in; And downe he butl'd,like an Oake, a Poplar, or a Pine, Hewne downe for thipwood, and to lay: his fall did to decline The (pirit of his chariotere; that left he should incense The victor to empaire his spoile, he durst not drine from thence His horse and chariot: and so pleased, with that respective part Antilochus, that for his feare, he reacht him with a dart, About his bellies midft; and downe, his fad corfe fell beneath The richly-builded chariot, there labouring out his breath. The horfe Antilochus tooke off; when, (grieu'd for this euent) Death, bus drew paffing neare, and at the victor fent Athining Iauclin, which he faw, and thund, with gathring round His body, in his all-round thield; at whose top, with a found, It outsiflew; yet feifing there, it did not idlely flie From him that wing'd it; his ftrong hand, ftill draue it mortally On Prince Hypsenor; it did pierce, his liver, underneath

The veines it paffeth: his shrunke knees, submitted him to death. And then didlou'd-Deiphobus, miraculoufly vant: Now A justies not vnreueng'd, nor doth his spirit want The roy I with it; though it be, now entring the ftrong gate Olimphitic Pluto: fince this hand, hath fent him downe a mate.

This glorie in him gricu'd the Greeks, and chiefly the great mind Ormantiall Antilochus; whom, (though to griefe inclind) Heleft not yet his friend, but ran, and hid him with his shield; And to him came two lonely friends, that freed him from the field: Attaileus, fonne of Echius, and the right nobly borne Alalor, bearing him to fleet, and did extremely mourne.

Llomeneus funcke not yet, but held his nerues entire; His mind much leffe deficient, being fed with firme defire To hide more Troians in dim night, or finke himselfe, in guard Othis lou'd countrimen. And then, Alcathons prepar'd Worke for his valour; offring fate, his owne destruction. A great Heroe, and had grace, to be the loued sonne Of Elietes, some in law, to Prince Æneas Sire; Hoppodamia marrying: who most enslam'd the fire Of her deare parents loue; and tooke, precedence in her birth, Of all their daughters; and as much, exceeded in her worth (For beautie answerd with her mind; and both, with housewiferie) All the faire beautie of young Dames, that vide her companie; And therefore (being the worthieft Dame) the worthieftman did wed Afin fant.

Antilodius flaughter the chariotere of Ajun.

Deithobus at Anticolno, and Lils Hy jonor.

Deipholushi

Of ample Troy. Him Neptune stoops, beneath the royall force Of Idomen; his sparkling eyes, deluding; and the course Of his illustrous lineaments, so, out of nature bound, That backe, nor forward, he could stirre: but (as he grew to ground Stood like a pillar, or high tree, and neither mou'd, nor fear'd: When strait the royall Cretans dart, in his mid breast appear'd; It brake the curets that were proofe, to euerie other dart. Yet now they eleft and rung; the lance, stucke shaking in his heart: His heart with panting made it shake. But Atars did now remit The greatnesse of it, and the king, now quitting the bragge fit Of gloric in Deiphobus, thus terribly exclam'd.

11.menem to Desphobus.

Desphobus, now may we thinke, that we are euenly fam'd, That three for one have lent to Du. But come, change blowes with me, Thy vaunts for him thou flew'ft were vaine: Come wretch, that thou maist see What iffue love hath, love begot, Minos, the firength of Crete: Offines begot Deucalion: Deucalion did beget Me Idomen now Creed king, that here my thips have brought,

To bring thy lelfe, thy father, friends, all Ilions pompe to nought. Deiphobus at two wayes stood, in doubt to call some one (With some retreat) to be his aide, or trie the chance alone.

At last, the first feem'd best to him; and backe he went to call. Anchifes sonne to friend; who stood, in troope the last of all, Where still he seru'd: which made him still, incense against the king,

That, being amongst his best, their Peere, he grac't not any thing gracelly Pria. His wrong'd deferts. Deiphobus, spake to him, standing neare: Tolim Deplo- Eneast Prince of Troians: if any touch appeare

Of glorie in thee: thou must now, affish thy fisters Lord, And one, that to thy tendrest youth, did carefull guard afford, Aleathous, whom Cretas king, hath chiefly flaine to thee-His right most challenging thy hand: come therefore follow me.

This much excited his good mind, and fet his heart on fire,

Simile.

Against the Cretan: who child-like, dissolu'd not in his ire, But stood him firme: As when, in hils, a strength-relying Bore, Alone, and hearing hunters come (whom Tumult fliesbefore) Vp thrusts his briffles, whets his tusks, sets fire on his red eyes, And in his braue-prepar'd repulse, doth dogs and men despise. So stood the famous for his lance; nor shund the coming charge That resolute Anew brought; yet (fince the ods was large) He cald, with good right, to his aide, war-skild Acalaphus,

makes bim.

bufriends to aid Aphareus, Meriones, the strong Deipyrus, And Nesters honorable sonne: Come neare, my friends (laid he) And adde your aids to me alone: Feare taints me worthilie. Though firme I stand, and shew it not: Aneas great in fight, And one, that beares youth in his flowre, (that beares the greatest might Comes on, with aime, direct at me: had I his youthfull lim To beare my mind, he should yeeld Fame, or I would yeeld it him.

This faid, all held, in many foules, one readie helpfull mind, Clapt shields and shoulders, and stood close. Ane.ss (not inclind With more prefumption then the king) cald aid as well as he: Dining Agenor, Hellens love, who followd instantly. And all their forces following them: as after Bellwethers The whole flocks follow to their drinke; which fight the shepheard cheres. Nor was Aneas ioy lesse mou'd, to see such troopes attend His honord person; and all these, tought close about his friend. But two of them, past all the rest, had strong defire to shed The blood of either; Idomen, and Cychereas feed. A real full bestowd his lance, which th'other seeing, shund; And that (throwne from an idle hand) flucke trembling in the ground. But Liomens (discharg'd at him) had no such vaine successe.

Aneas and Ido тепень зи сопfict.

Which Oenomaus entrailes found, in which it did impresse His tharpe pile to his fall: his palms, tore his returning earth. Liomenes strait stept in, and pluckt his Jauelin forth, I'ut could not spoile his goodly armes, they proft him so with darts. And now the long toile of the fight, had fpent his vigorous parts, And made them leffe apt to avoid, the foe that should advance: Or (when himselfe advanc't againe) to run and fetch his lance. And therefore in stiffe fights of stand, he spent the cruell day: When (coming foftly from the flaine) Deiphobus gaue way To his bright Jauclin at the king, whom he could never brooke; But then he loft his enuic too: his lance yet, deadly, tooke Acalaphus, the fonne of Atars; quite through his shoulder flew

Af calathus the fonne of Mars flainely Eneas

Sad canapied with golden clouds, *Joues* counfell had fhut vp 1. thim, and all the other Gods, from that times equal taske, Which now about Ascalaphus, Strife let; his shining caske Desphobes had forc't from him: but instantly leapt in Mans fivift Meriones, and ftrooke, with his long lauclin. The right arme of Deiphobus, which made his hand let fall The tharp-topt helmet; the prest earth, resounding therewithall. When, Vulture-like, Meriones, rusht in againc, and drew

The violent head, and downe he fell. Nor yet by all meanes knew

Wide throated Mars, his fonne was falne: but in Olympus top

(From out the low part of his arme) his Iauclin, and then flew Backe to his friends. Deiphobus (faint with the bloods exceffe Falne from his wound) was carefully, contaid out of the preaffe By his kind brother, by both fides, (Polites) till they gat His horse and chariot, that were still, set fit for his retreate; And bore him now to Ilion. The rest, fought fiercely on, And fet a mightie fight on foote. When next, Anchifes fonne,

Aphareus Caletorides (that ian vpon him) ftrooke

I'ell to the earth: where ruinous death, made prife of eueric lim. Antilochus (discouering well, that Thoons heart tooke checke) Let the, and cut the hollow veine, that runs vp to his necke, Along his backe part, quite in twaine: downe in the duft he fell, Vpwards, and with extended hands, bad all the world farewell.

His vpright carriage; and his shield, his helme, and all with him,

luft in the throate with his keene lance, and strait his head for sooke

Deitholm won ded by Merso-

That all the bones crasht under it, and out his eyes did drop

Menelans

most ridiculous infulta-

Meriones flayes

Harfalton.

THE THIRTEENTH BOOKE Antilochus rusht nimbly in; and (looking round) made prise Of his faire armes; in which affaire, his round fet enemies Let flie their lances; thundering, on his advanced targe, But could not get his flesh: the God, that shakes the earth, tooke charge Of Neffors fonne, and kept him fafe: who neuer was away, But still amongst the thickest foes, his busie lance did play: Obseruing euer when he might, far-off, or neare, offend; And watching Asim sonne, in prease, he spide him, and did send (Close coming on) a dart at him, that smote in midst his shield; In which, the sharpe head of the lance, the blew-hair'd God made yeeld, Not pleafd to yeeld his pupils life; in whose shield, halfe the dart Stucke like a trunchion, burnd with fire; on earth lay th'other part. He seeing no better end of all, retir'd; in searc of worse; But him, Meriones pursude; and his lance foundfull course To th'others life: it wounded him; betwixt the privie parts And nauill; where (to wretched men, that wars most violent smarts Must vndergo) wounds chiefly vexe. His dart, Ateriones, Pursude, and Adamas lo striu'd, with it, and his miscase, Simile. As doth a Bullocke puffe and ftorme, whom, in difdained bands, The virland heard men strine to cast: so (faine beneath the hands Of his sterne foe) Asiades, did struggle, pant, and raue, But no long time; for when the lance, was pluckt out, vp he gaue His tortur dioule. Then Troys turne came; when with a Thracian sword The temples of Deipyrus, did Hellenus afford So huge ablow; it strooke all light, out of his cloudie eyes, And cleft his helmet; which a Greeke, (there fighting) made his prife, (It fell to full beneath his feet.) Atrides grieu'd to fee That fight; and (threatning) thooke a lance, at Hellenus; and he A bow, halfe drew, at him; at once, out flew both shaft and lance: The shaft, Atrides curets strooke, and farre away did glance: Atrides dut, of Hellenus, the thrustout bow-hand strooke, Hellenus woun-And through the hand, flucke in the bow; Agenors hand did plucke From forth the nailed prisoner, the Lauelin quickly out: And fairely with a little wooll, enwrapping round about The wounded hand; within a fearffe, he bore it; which his Squire Had readic for him: yet the wound, would needs he should retire. Pysander to reuenge his hurt, right on the King ran he: Abloodie fate fuggested him, to let him runne on thee O \* Menclaus, that he might, by thee, in dangerous warre, \* Scoptice. Be done to death. Both coming on, Atrides lance did erre: Pisander strooke Airides shield, that brake at point the dart Not running through; yet he reloye't; as playing a victors part. Atrides (drawing his faire fword) vpon Pilander flew: Pilander, from beneath his shield, his goodly weapon drew; Two-edg'd, with right sharpe steele, and long; the handle Olivetree,

Well politht; and to blowes they go; vpon the top strooke he

(About th'extreme part of his nose) laid such a heavie blow,

Atrides horse-hair'd-featherd helme; Atrides, on his brow

Before his feete, in bloodie dust; he after, and shrunke vp His dying bodie: which the foote, of his triumphing foc Opened; and flood upon his breaft, and off his armes did go: This infultation vide the while: At length for fake our fleete. (Thus ye falle Trojans) to whom warre, neuer enough is sweet: Norwant ve more impleties; with which ve haue abufde Me, (ye bold dogs) that your chiefe friends, fo honourably vide: Nor feare you hospitable Ioue, that lets such thunders go. But build vpon't, he will vnbuild, your towres, that clamber for For rauithing my goods, and wife, in flowre of all her yeares, And without caule; nay when that faire, and liberall hand of hers Had vide you so most louingly; and now againe ye would, Cast fire into our fleet, and kill, our Princes if vecould. Go too one day you will be curb'd (though never so ye thirst Rude warre) by warre. O Father love, they fay thou art the first In wifedome, of all Gods and men; yet all this comes from thees And still thou gratifiest these men, how lewd so ere they be; Though neuer they be cloid with finnes: nor can be fatiate (As good men should) with this vile warre. Satietic of state, Satisfic of fleeps and lone, Satisfic of cafe, Of muficke, dancing, can find place; yet harfh warre ftill must please Past all these pleasures, even past these. They will be cloyd with these Before their warre joyes: neuer warre, gives Troy fatieties. This faid, the bloody armes were off, and to his fouldiers throwne. He mixing in first fight againe: and then Harpalion, (Kind King Pylemens fonne) gaue charge; who, to those warres of Troy. His loued father followed; nor euer did enioy His countries fight againe; he strooke, the targe of Atreus sonne Full in the midft, his fauclins steele; yet had no powre to runne The target through: nor had himselfe, the heart to fetch his lance, But tooke him to his strength, and cast, on every side a glance. Lest any his deare sides should dart: but Merion as he fled, Sent after him a brazen lance, that ranne his eager head, Through his right hippe, and all along, the bladders region, Beneath the bone; it fettl'd him, and fet his spirit gone, Amongst the hands of his best friends; and like a worme he lay, Stretcht on the earth; which his blacke blood, embrewd and flow'd away. His corfe the Paphlagonians, did fadly waite vpon (Repold in his rich chariot) to facred Ilion. The king his father following, diffolu'd in kindly teares. And no wreake fought for his flaine fonne. But, at his flaughterers Incenfed Paris spentalance (since he had benea guest, To many Paphlagonians) and through the preasse it prest. There was a certaine Augures sonne, that did for wealth excell, And yet was honest; he was borne, and did at Corinth dwell: Who (though he knew his harmefull fate) would needs his ship ascend-His father (Polyidus) oft, would tell him, that his end

That

Would

Would either feife him at his house, upon a sharpe disease; Orelfe amongst the Grecian ships, by Troians slaine. Both these Together he defir'd to fhun; but the disease (at last, And lingring death in it) he left, and warres quicke stroke embrac't: The lance betwixt his care and cheeke, ran in; and draue the mind Of both those bitter fortunes out: Night strooke his whole powres blind.

Thus fought they like the spirit of fire, nor Ioue-lou'd Hellor knew How in the fleets left wing, the Greekes, his downe-put fouldiers flew Almost to victorie: the God, that shakes the earth, so well Helpt with his owne ftrength, and the Greeks, fo fiercely did impell. Yet Hector made the first place good, where both the ports and wall, (The thicke rancke of the Greeke thields broke) he enterd, and didskall, Where on the gray feas shore, were drawne (the wall being there but sleight,) Protefilans thips, and those, of Alax, where the fight Of men and horle were sharpest fet. There the Baotian band. Long-rob'd Laones, Locrians, and (braue men of their hands)

man bennend. The Phthian, and Epcian troopes, did spritefully assaile, the Atheniani. The God-like Hector rushing in; and yet could not prevaile To his repulse, though choicest men, of Athens, there made head: Trenumer of the Amongst whom, was Atteness bius Chiefe; whom Phidias followed: Stichius, and Bras, huge in strength. Th' Epeian troopes were led

Cataines at the fight at the wall, and their joundiers.

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Before the Phthians, Medon marcht, and Menegeolemus; And thele (with the Baotian powres) bore up the fleets defence. Oileus, by his brothers fide, flood close, and would not thence

By Meges, and Philides cares, Amphion, Dracius.

Somete, wherein For any moment of that time: but as through fallow fields, Electron dates. Blacke Oxen draw a well-ioyn'd plough, and either, euenly yeelds His thriftic labour, all heads coucht, fo close to earth, they plow

The fallow with their hornes, till out, the fweate begins to flow; The firetcht yokes cracke, and yet at laft, the furrow forth is driven: So toughly flood thele to their taske, and made their worke as euen.

But Aisx Telamonius, had many helpfull men, That when sweate ran about his knees, and labour flow'd, would then Helpe beare his mightic feuen-fold shield: when swift oileades

Archers.

The Locrians left, and would not make, those murthrous fights of prease, which to the A. Because they were no bright steele caskes, nor brists'd plumes for show. sax led, were all Round shields, nor darts of solid Ash, but with the trustic bow, And tackes, well diquilted with foft wooll, they came to Troy, and were (In their fit place) as confident, as those that fought so neare; And reacht their foes so thicke with shafts, that these were they that brake The Troisn orders first; and then, the brave arm'd men did make Good worke with their close fights before. Behind whom, having shot, The Locrians hid still; and their foes, all thought of fight forgot; With thewes of those farre striking shafts, their eyes were troubled so: And then, affur'dly, from the ships, and tents, th'insulting foe, Hadmiterably fled to Troy, had not Polydamas

Polydonas te Hector.

Thus spoke to Hector. Hector still, impossible tis to passe Good counsell vpon you: but say, some God prefers thy deeds:

In counfels wouldft thou paffe vs too? In all things none exceeds. To some, God gives the powre of warre; to some the sleight to dance; To some, the art of instruments; some doth for voice aduance: And that far-feeing God grants some, the wisedome of the minde, Which no man can keepe to himselie: that (though but sew can finde) Doth profite many, that preferues, the publique weale and flate: And that, who hath, he best can prise: but, for me, lle relate Onely my centure what's our best. The verie crowne of warre Doth burne about thee; yet our men, when they have reacht thus farre, Suppose their valours crownd, and ceasse. A few still stir their feet, And to a few with many fight; sperft thinly through the fleet. Retire then, leave speech to the route, and all thy Princes call; That, here, in counfels of most weight, we may resolute of all. If having likelihood to beleeve, that God wil conquest give, We shall charge through; or with this grace, make our retreate, and line: For (I must needs athrine) I feare, the debt of yesterday (Since warre is fuch a God of change) the Grecians now will pay. And fince th'infatiate man of warre, remaines at fleet, if there We tempt his fafetie: no howre more, his hote foule can forbeare.

This found stuffe Hector lik't, approu'd, jumpt from his chariot, And faid; Polydamas; make good, this place, and suffer not One P ince to paffe it; I my felfe, will there go, where you fee Those friends in skirmith; and returne (when they have heard from me, Command, that your advice obeys) with vtmost speed: this said, With day-bright armes, white plume, white skarffe, his goodly lims arraid,

He parted from them, like a hill, remouing, all of fnow: And to the Trojan Peres and Chiefes, he flew; to let them know The Counfell of Polydam.is. All turnd, and did rejoyce; To hafte to Panthus gentle fonne, being cald by Hellors voyce.

Who (through the forefights making way) lookt for Deiophobus; King Hellenus, Afiades, Hyrtafian Afius:

Or whom, some were not to be found, vnhurt, or vndeceast; Some onely hurt, and gone from field. As further he addrest, He found within the fights left wing, the faire-hair'd Hellens loue. By all meanes mouing men to blowes; which could by no meanes moue Hectors forbeareance; his friends misse, so put his powres in storme: But thus in wonted terms he chid: You, with the finest forme, Impostor, womans man: Where are (in your care markt) all these?

Desphobus, king Hellenus, Afras Hyrtacides? Othryoneus, Acamas? now haughtie Ilion

Shakes to his lowest ground worke: now, just ruine fals vpon Thy head, past rescue. He replyed; Hellor, why chidst thou now When I am guiltleffer other times, there are for ease I know, Then these; for she that brought thee forth, not viterly left me Without some portion of thy spirit, to make me brother thee. But since thou first brought'st in thy force, to this our nauall fight: I, and my friends, have ceastesse fought, to do thy service right,

But all those friends thou seek'st are flaine, excepting Hellenius, R 2

Polydamas adwice to Hector.

Heffor for bis goodly forme compared to a bill of fnow.

Heffer dilette

Who

Simile.

riped.

(Who parted wounded in his hand) and so Deiphobus; loue yet auerted death from them. And now leade thou as farre As thy great heart affects; all we, will fecond any warre That thou endureft: And I hope, my owne strength is not lost, Though least, He fight it to his best; nor further fights the most.

This calm'd hote Hectors spleene; and both, turnd where they faw the face Of warre most fierce: and that was, where, their friends made good the place About renowm'd Polydamas, and God-like Polyphet, Palmus, Afcansus; Morus, that, Hippotion did beget; And from Ascanias wealthic fields, but even the day before Arriv'd at Troy; that with their aide, they kindly might reftore Some kindnesse they received from thence: and in herce fight with these, Phalces and tall Orthaus flood, and bold Cebriones. And then the doubt that in aduice, Polydamas disclosed, To fight or flie, Ione tooke away, and all to fight dispoid. And as the floods of troubled aire, to pitchie stormes increase

That after thunder fweepes the fields, and rauith vp the feas, Encountring with abhorred roares, when the engroffed waves Boile into foame; and endlefly, one after other raues: Sorank't and guarded, th'Ilians marcht; some now, more now, and then

The Trough 2. More ypon more, in thining feele; now Captaines, then their men. And Hector, like man killing Mars, advanc't before them all, His huge round target before him, through thickn'd, like a wall, With hides well coucht, with store of braffe; and on his temples shin'd His bright helme, on which danc't his plume: and in this horrid kind, (All hid within his worldlike (hield) he cuerie troope affaid For entrie: that in his despite, stood firme, and vndssmaid. Which when he faw, and kept more off; Aiax came flalking then,

And thus prought him: O good man, why fright'ft thou thus our men? Mark ford Come nearer; not Arts want in warre, makes vs thus nauie-bound, o Heliass 2. But Joues direct (courge; his arm'd hand, makes our hands give you ground:

Yet thou hop'ft (of thy ielfe) our spoile: but we have likewise hands To hold our owne, as you to spoile: and ere thy countermands Standgood against our ransackt sleete, your hugely-peopl'd towne Our hands thall take in; and her towres, from all their heights pulldowne. And I must tell thee, time drawes on, when, slying, thou shalt crie To love, and all the Gods, to make, thy faire-man'd horses flie More swift then Falkons, that their hoofes, may rouse the dust, and beare Thy bodie, hid, to Ilion. This faid, his bold words were Confirm'd, as foone as spoke; Joues bird, the high flowne Eagle tooke The right hand of their hoft, whose wings, high acclamations strooke, From foorth the glad breafts of the Greeks. Then Heffor made replie:

Adorts day, Vainc-spoken man, and glorious; what hast thou said: would I As furely were the fonne of love, and of great Iuno borne; Adorn'd like Pallas, and the God, that lifts to earth the Morne; As this day shall bring harmefull light, to all your host; and thou, (If thou dar'ft stand this lance) the earth, before the ships shalt strow, Thy bosome torne vp; and the dogs, with all the fowle of Troy,

Вe

Be littate with thy fat, and fleth. This faid, with showing joy His first troopes follow'd; and the last, their showts with showts repeld: Greece answerdall, nor could her spirits, from all shew rest conceald. And to so infinite a height, all acclamations strone, They reacht the splendors, stucke about, the vareacht throne of Ione. COMMENTARIVS.

A Ayavar I' TTHELAYEV, Oc. illustrium Hippemolgorum: Txax 1002 201, Lacte Vescentium, &c. Laurentius Valla, and Fobanus Hessus, (who I thinke tranlisted Homer into Hexameters out of Vallas profe ) take ayavar, the Epithete to I'mσυμέλη ve, for a nation fo called and Υππυμολγών Γλακτοςαγών, a βιώντη translates, VI qua tine vllis divitijs, equino victitat lacte; intending gens Agauorum: wbich L. takes for those full men of life likewife, which Homer commends : viterly millaking oyacis lignifying proclatus, or illustris, whose genitive case plurall is wied here: an otherword, Epithete to I' annuary or; together figurfying, Illustrium Hippemolgoing and they being bred, and continually fed with milke (which the next word Sharmed or fignifics) Homer cals moft inft long-lined & innocet, in the words a Brow The live to Taray arbed tor a fire, lightfying long wus; ab a epitatico, & fice vita. But of so ne ipops, being a compound ex a privat. & sies victus : and fro thence had Valla bis interpretation : vi qua fine vilis diuitijs, but where is equino lacte: But not to their errors, or that I winder fland how others take this place different from my translation, I refethis note, fo much as to intimate what Homer would have noted, and doth teach; that men brought up with that gentle, and foft fhirit-begettingmilk, are long lived, in nature most infl and innocent. Which kind of food, the most meerious and grave Plutarch, in his oration, De elu carnium, scemsto prefer before the foode of flesh: where he faith, By this meanes also, Tyrants laide the foundations of their homicides: for, (.ts among / the Athenians) fir ft, they put to death the most notorious or vilest Sycophant Epitedeius; fothe second and third: then being accustomed to blood, they fine good, like bad : as Niceratus, the Emperour Theramenes. Polemarchus the Philosopher, &c. So at the first, men killed some harmfull beast or other, then some kind of fowle, some fish; till taught by these, and stirred up with the lul of their pallats, they proceeded to flaughter of the laborious Ox, the man clothing. or adorning theepe, the house quarding cocke, &c. and by little and little cloyed with thefe: warre, and the foode of men, men fell to, &c.

Augi Fag Marras Co. Circum autem Aiaces, &c. To indgement of this place Spondanus calleth all found indecements to condemnation of one Panedes a Indee of games on Olympus: whose brother Amphidamas being dead , Gammictor his son celebrated his funerals, calling all the most excellent to contention, not onely for frength and (wiftnesse, but in learning likewise, and force of wisedome. To this generall contention came Homer, and Hefiodus : who casting downe verses on both parts, and of all measures, (Homes by all consents questionlesse obtaining the parland. ) Panades bade both recite briefly their beft : for which Hefiodus cited thefe verfes: which as well as I could, in hafte, I have translated out of the beginning of his (cond Booke of workes and dayes.

> When Atlas birth, (the Pleiades) arife, Haruest begin; plow, when they leave the skies. Twife twentie nights, and daies, these hide their heads: The yeare then turning, leave againe their beds, And thew when first to whet the harnest steele.

This likewife is the fields law, where men dwell Neare Neptunes Empire: and where farre away, The winding vallies, flie the flowing sea, And men inhabite the fat region.
There, naked plow, sow naked, nak't cut downes It Ceres labours thou wilt timely vse, That timely fruits, and timely reuenewes, Serue thee at all parts, lest at any, Need Send thee to others grudging dores to feed, &c.

These verses (how focuer Spondanus stands for Homers) in respect of the peace and thrist they represent; are like enough to carrie it for Hestodus, even in these times indgements. Homers verses are these.

Thus Neptune rowld these men;
And round about th' Austes did, their Phalanxes maintaine,
Their station firme; whom Mars himselfe, shad he amongst them gone)
Could not disparage; nor Joues Maide, that sets men finerer on.
For now the best were chosen out, and they receive th'advance
Of Hector and his men so full, that lance, was lin'd with lance;
Shields, thickned with opposed shields; targets to targets nail'd:
Helmes stucke to helmes; and man to man, grew; they so close affail'd:
Plum'd caskes, were hang'd in eithers plumes: all joyn'd so close their stands.
Their lances stood, thrust home so thicke, by such all-daring hands.
All bent their firme breasts to the point; and made sad hight their ioy
Of both: Troy all in heapes strooke first, and Hestor first of Troy.

And as a round peece of a rocke, &c.
Which martiall verses, though they are as high as may be for their place, and end of
our Homes: are yet infinitely short of his best in a thousand other places. Nor thinket
the contentian at any part true; Homes being affirmed by good Authors, to be a hundred yeares before Hestodus: and by all others much the older, Hestodus being neare
in blood to him. And this, for some carietie in your delight, I thought not amisse to
insert here.

Execution, the Commentors translate in this place, funda, most contruly: there being no slings spoken of in all these illudes, nor any such service wsed in all these wars, which in my last annotation in this book will appeare more apparent. But here, and in this place, to translate the word funda (though most commonly it significts so much) is most ridiculous. Service slikewise signifying, onnamentum quoddam mulicibies which therefore I translate a skarsse: a fitter thing to hang hu arme in then a sling, and likely that his squire carried about him, either as a squire of his wine missing, or his masslers, or for eithers ornament: skarss being no wnusual weare for souldiers.

And Arian in, &c. Relinquetis demumfic, &c. At length for sike our fleete, &c. Now come we to the continuance (with clean entes) of Menclaus ridiculous character. This werie beginning of his infultation, (in the maner of it) preparing it, and the simply wittered upbraids of the Troians following, confirming it most ingeniously. First, that the Troians raussbed his wife in the slower of her years, calling her rassission except, which Spondanus translateth virgine vxorem, being here to be translated inuenile vxorem, which spondanus translateth virgine will have it virginem, because Homermush be taxed, with ignorance of what the next age after Troys siege reucaled of the age before; in which Theseusis remembred first to have rausst.

Hellen; and that by Thefeus, Iphigenia was begotten of her : which being granted, maketh much against Homer (if you marke at) for making Menclaus thinke yet, he maried her a virgin (if Spondanus translation should passe.) First no man being so Simple to thinke, that the Poet thinketh alwaies as he maketh others speake : and next, it being no verie strange, or rare credulitie, inmen, to beleeue they marrie maids when they do not. Much more such a man made for the purpose as Menelaus, whose good husbandly imagination of his wives maidenhead at their mariage. I hope answeresh at full the most fooligh taxation of Homers ignorance: in which a man may wonder at these learned Criticks overlearnednesse: and what ropes of sand they make with their kinde of intelligencing knowledge. I meane, in such as abuse the name of Citicks, as many verfers do, of Poets: the reft, for their industries, I reverence, But all this time, I lofe my collection of Menelans fillie and ridiculous upbraids here giuento the Troians. First, (as about (aid ) for rauffling his wife in the flowre of her neares: when should a man play such a part but then? though in deed poore Menclaus had the more wrong or loffe in it, and yet Paris the more reason. He addeth then, and without cause or inturie, a most sharp one in Homer, and in Menclaus as much ridiculous: its though louers looked for more cause in their loue furts, then the beauties of their beloued for that men were made cuckolds only for fpite, or revenge of some wrong precedent. But indeed, Menelaus true simplicatie in this, to thinke harmes should not te done without harmes foregoing (no not in these vnsmarting harmes) maketh him well descene his Epithete ayabos. Tet further see bow his pure imbecillitie prenaileth: and how by a thred Homer cutteth him out here, each Dixero De mae aum, postquam amice tractati fuiltis apud ipfam, after ge had bene kindly entertaind at her hands. Thope you will thuske nothing could encourage them more then that. See how be besketh against her in taking her part : and how ingeniously Homer giveth him still Some colour of reason for his sensesnesses, which colour yet, is enough to deceive our Commentors: they finde not yet the tame figure of our horned. But, they and all Translators, fell force his speeches to the best part. Yet further then make me our diffection. And now (faith our Simplician ) you would againe show your iniquities, even to the casting of pernicious fire into our fleete, and killing our Princes if you could. Would any man thinke this in an Enemie? and fuch an Enemie as the Trojans! Chide Enemies in armes, for offering to hurt their Enemies? Would you have yet plainer this good Kings simplicity? But his slaughters sometimes. and wife words, are those mists our Homer casteth before the eyes of his Readers that hindereth their prospects, to his more constant and predominant softnesse and simpliestie. Which he doth, imagining his understanding Readers eyes more sharpe, then not to les peruially through them. And yet would not have these great ones themselves neede so sabile flatteries; but that everie shadow of their worth might remove all the sublance of their worthlesnesse. I am weary with beating this thin thicket for a woodcocke, and yet, left it prove still too thicke for our sanguine and gentle complexions to fine through, in the next words of his lame reproofe, he crieth out against Inpiter, faying, notes casineel desvarequeraranor. Profecto, to aiunt fapientia (vel circa mentem) (uperare cateros homines atque Deos: wherein he affirmeth, that men (4) (0, building (poore man) cuen that whknowne fecret to himfelfe, wpon others, or now I hope , thewest himselfe emptic enough . But, left you should say I strine to illufirate the Sun, an I make cleare a thing plaine, heare how darke, and perplext aridale it sheweth yet to our good Spondamus, being an excellent scholler, and Homers Commentor, Whose words upon this speech, are these: Facundiam Menelai cum acumine

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cumine, antea prædicauit Homerus (intending in Antenors speech, lib. 3. vnto which I pray you turne ) cuius hic luculentum exemplum habes. Vehemens autem est cius hoc loco oratio, ve qui iniuriarum sibi à Troianis in vxoris raptu il-Latarum recordetur, qua præsens corundem in Gracos impetus exacerbauit. Primum itaque in Troianos inuchitur, & corum furorem tandem aliquando cohibitum iri comminatur. Deinde, per Apostrophem, ad Ionem conqueritur, de inexplebili pugnandi ardore, quibus Troiani vehementer inflammantur. Would any man believe this ferious blindnes in so great a scholler? Nor is he alone so taken in his eyes, but al the reft of our most prophaned and holy Homers Traducers.

E Kariusgepu bide adrus, c'e. Et benè torta ouis lana (or rather, benè torto ouis flore. ) Definitio fundæ (faith Spondanus) vel potius periphrastica descriptio. The definition, or rather paraphraflicall description of a fling: a most unsufferable exposition: not a sling being to be heard of (as I before affirmed) in all the services exprest in these Iliads. It is therefore the true periphrasis of a light kind of armor called a tacke , that all our archers veed to ferue in of old : and were ever quilted with wooll: and (because everoges signifieth as well qui facili motu versatur & circumagitur, as well as, benè vel pulchré tortus) for their lightneffe and aptneffe to be worne, partaketh with the word in that fignification. Besides, note the words that follow, which are: raggia Bashorne, & 'orioder Bashorne, &c. frequenter incientes, and à "Metricaula runpaur imon tergo incientes, shooting, striking, or wounding so thicke, and at the backes of the armed men; not hurling; here being no talke of any stones, but onely ownex lives yae oice, conturbabant chim fagittæ. And when faw any man flings lined with wooll? to keepe their stones warme? or to dull their deliverie? and I am surethey hurled not Thafts out of them? The agreement of the Greekes with our English, as well in all other their greatest vertues, as this skill with their bowes : other places of these Annotations shall clearely demonstrate; and give

(in my conceipt) no little honour to our Countrie. The end of the thirteenth Booke.



THE



## BOOKE OF HOMERS ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT.

Trides, to behold the skirmish, brings, Aold Nestor, and the other wounded kings. Iuno (receiving of the Cyprian Dame Her Ceston, whence her (weet enticements came) Descends to Somnus, and gets him to bind The powres of Loue with fleepe, to free her mind. Neptune affifts the Greeks, and of the foe, Slaughter inflicts a mightie ouerthrow. Aiax, fo fore, strikes Hector with a stone, It makes him foit blood, and his fenfefets gone.

> Another Argument. In I with fleepe, and bed, heavens Queene, Euen Iouc himselfe, makes ouerseene.

To this high Clamor; who requir'd, Machaons thoughts to beare His care in part, about the cause; for me thinke still (said he)
The crie increases. I must needs, the watch tower mount to see Which way the flood of warre doth drive. Still drinke thou wine, and eate Till faire-hair'd Hecamed hath given, a little water heate, To cleanfe the quitture from thy wound. This faid, the goodly shield Of war-like Thrasimed, his sonne, (who had his owne in field) He tooke: fnatcht vp a mightie lance; and fo ftept forth to view Cause of that Clamor. Instantly, th'vnworthy cause he knew, The Grecians wholly put in rout; the Trojans rowting still, Close at the Greeks backs, their wall rac't: the old man mournd this ill; And as when, with vnwieldie wanes, the great Sea forefeeles winds, That both waies murmure, and no way, her certaine current finds, But pants and fivels confuledly; here goes, and there will flay, Till on it, aire casts one firme winde, and then it rolles away: So flood old Nefter in debate, two thoughts at once on wing In his discourse; if first to take, direct course to the King,

Or to the multitude in fight. At last, he did conclude To visite Agamemnon first: meane time both hosts imbrewd Their steele in one anothers blood, nought wrought their healths but harmes: Swords, huge stones, double-headed darts, still thumping on their armes. And now the love-kept Kings, whose wounds, were yet in cure, did meet Old Nestor, Diomed, Ithacus, and Atrews sonne, from fleet, Bent

Ot wine, nor feasts, could lay their fost chaines on old Nestors care Thin first verse (after the first fouresyllables) s to be read as one of our Tois.

Simile.

Atamemnon, Fafo, and Di emed wounded, field.

Bent for the fight, which was farre off, the ships being drawne to shore On heapes at first, till all theire sterns, a wall was raised before; go toward the Which (though not great) it yet suffild, to hide them, though their men Were formething streighted; for whose scope, in forme of battel then, They drew them through the spacious shore, one by another still; Till all the bosome of the Strand, their fable bulks did fill: Euen till they tooke vp all the space, twixt both the Promontories. These kings (like Nessor) in desire, to know for what those cries Became to violent; came along (all leaning on their datts) To fee, though not of powre to fight; fad, and suspicious hearts Distempring them, and (meeting now, Neitor) the king in feare Criedout, O Nefter our renowner why thewes thy prefence here?

Azamenin Nefor.

The harmefull fight abandoned? now Hecter will make good, The threatning yow he made, (I feare) that till he had our blood, And fir'd our fleet, he neuer more, would turne to Ilion. Nor is it long, I fee, before, his whole will, will be done. O Gods, I now fee all the Greeks, put on Achilles ire, Against my honour, no meane left, to keepe our fleet from fire.

He answerd: Tis an evident truth, not love himselfe can now. (With all the thunder in his hands) preuent our ouerthrow. The wall we thought inuincible, and trufted more then love; Is feal'd, rac't, enterd, and our powres, (driven vp) past breathing, proue A most incurrable fight: both flaughters so commixt, That for your life, you cannot put, your diligent'ft thought be:wixt The Greeks and Troians; and as close, their throates cleave to the skie. Confult we then (if that will ferue;) for fight, aduife not I; It fits not wounded men to fight. Atrides answerd him, It fuch a wall, as cost the Greeks, so many a tired lim,

And fuch a dike be past, and rac't, that (as your felfe said well) remains to the Wealt effected inuincible, and would, past doubt repell The world, from both our flecte and vs: it doth directly flow. That here love vowes our thames, and deaths. I evermore did know His hand from ours, when he helpt vs: and now I fee as cleare That (like the bleffed Gods) he holds, our hated enemies deare; Supports their armes, and pinnions ours. Conclude then, tis in vaine To strine with him. Our ships drawne vp, now let vs lanch againe, And keepe at anchor, till calme Night, that then (perhaps) our foes May calme their flormes, and in that time, our scape we may dispose: " It is not any thame to flie, from ill, although by night: "Knowne ill, he better does that flies, then he it takes in fight.

Vivia frown'd on him, and faid; Accurft, why talk'ft thou thus?

Valles litter animo to 154- Would thou hadft led forme babarous hoft, and not commanded ys

Whom love made fouldiers from our youth, that age might frome to flic From any charge it vindertakes; and euery dazeled eye The honord hand of warre might close. Thus wouldst thou leave this towne For which our many miseries felt, entitle it our owne? Peace, lest some other Greeke give care, and heare a sentence such As no mans pallate should prophane; at least, that knew how much

His owne right weigh'd, and being a Prince, and fuch a Prince as beares Rule of to many Greeks as thou. This counfell lothes mine cares: Let others toyle in fight and cries, and we fo light of heeles Voon their verie noile, and grones, to hoife away our keeeles. Thus we should fit the with of Troy, that being something neare The victorie, we give it cleare: and we were fure to beare A flaughter to the vimost man: for no man will sustaine A ftroke, the flecte gone; but at that, looke ftill, and wish him flaine: And therefore (Prince of a men) be fare, thy centure is vnfir,

O Ithacus (replied the King) thy bitter termes have finit My heart in funder. At no hand, gainst any Princes will Do I command this; would to God, that any man of skill, Togiue a better counsell would; or old, or younger man: My voice thould gladly go with his. Then Diomed began.

-1camemmnon tollieffes.

The man not faire is, nor shall aske, much labour to bring in, That willingly would speake his thoughts, if spoken, they might win Lit care; and fuffer no empaire, that I discouer them, Being yongest of you: fince, my Sire, that heir'da Diadem, May make my speech to Diadems, decent enough, though he

Diemed to Acamemnon and the

Lies in his sepulcher at Thebes. I bost this pedigree, b Forthers, three famous fonnes begot, that in high Calidon. And Pleuron kept, with state of kings, their habitation. grius, Atelas, and the third, the horfeman Oeneus, My fathers father, that exceld, in actions generous. The other two: but these kept home, my father being driven With wandling, and aduentrous spirits; for so the king of heaven, And th'other Gods, fet downe their willes: and he to Argos came. Where he begun the world, and dwelt; there marying a dame, One of Adrastus femall race. He kept a royall house, For he had great demeanes, good land, and (being industrious) He planted many orchard grounds, about his house, and bred Great (tore of theepe. Befides all this, he was well qualited. And past all Argines for his speare: and these digressine things Are fuch as you may well endure; fince (being deriu'd from kings, And kings not poore, nor vertule(fe) you cannot hold me base, Nor scorne my words: which oft (though true) in meane men, meet disgrace. How euer; they are these in short. Let vs be seene at fight, And yeeld to ftrong Necessitie, though wounded, that our fight

(Which reuerend Neftors speech implide) and so farre him obay. This counfell gladly all observed; went on, Airides led. Nor Neptune this advantage loft, but closely followed: And like an aged man appear'd, t' Atrides; whose right hand He feild, and faid; Atrides, this, doth paffing fitly stand With sterne Achilles wreakfull spirit; that he can stand a sterne His ship; and both in fight and death, the Grecian bane discerne:

Not come within the reach of darts; lest wound, on wound we lay:

May fet those men on, that of late, have to Achilles spleene

Bene too indulgent, and left blowes: but be we onely feene

Diemeds pedigree.

Neptune appears like an aged man te Agamemnon.

Since

Reptune to A. gamemuon.

Since, not in his breaft glowes one sparke, of any humane mind;

But, be that his owne bane; let God, by that losse make him find
How vile a thing he is: for know, the blest Gods have not given
Thee ever over; but perhaps, the Troians may from heaven
Receive that instice. Nay its sure, and thou shalt see their fals:
Your steets some freed; and for sights here, they glad to take their wals.
This faid, he made knowne who he was, and parted with a cire,
As if ten thousand men had ioynd, in battaile then; so hie
His throate slew through the host: and so, this great earth-shaking God
Chear'd up the Greeke heatts, that they wisht, their paines no period.

Saturnia from Olympus top, saw her great brother there,
And her great husbands brother too, exciting every where
The glorious spirits of the Greeks; which, as she ioy'd to see:
So (on the fountfull Idas top) Jones sight and disagree

Iunoprepares her felfeto des ceme lone.

How to preuent; which thus feem'd best: To decke her curiously, And visite the Idalian hill, that so the Lightners eye She might enamour with her lookes, and his high temples steepe (Euen to his wisedome) in the kind, and golden invec of sleepe. So tooke she chamber, which her sone, the God of serrary, With sirme doores made, being i eyned close, and with a primic key, That no God could command but low; where (enterd) she made sast The shining gates; and then yoon, her louely bodie cast Ambrosia, that first made it cleare; and after, laid on it

With her contentment; fince the feat'd, that his hand would descend,

And checke the sca-Gods practises. And this she did contend

Tethyomenon roguentum. An odorous, tich, and facred oylé, that was fo wondrous fweet,
That, cuer, when it was but toucht, it fweetn'd headen and earth.
Her body being cleanfd with this, her Treffes she let forth,
And comb'd, (her combe dipt in the oyle) then wrapt them vp in curles:
And thus (her deathlesse head adornd) a headenly veile she hurles
On her white shoulders, wrought by her, that rules in housewiseries,
Who woue it full of antique workes, of most diuine device.
And this, with goodly classed gold, she fashn'd to her breast:
Then with a girdle (whose rich sphere, a hunderd studs impress)
She girt her small wast. In her eares (tenderly piere't) she were
Pearles, great, and orient: on her head, a wreath not worne before
Cast beames out like the Sunne. At last, she to her feete did tie
Faireshoes; and thus entire attir'd, she shin'd in open skie:
Cald the faire Paphan Queene apart, from th'other Gods, and said;
Lou'd daughter: should I aske a grace, should I, or be obeyd?

Juno to Femu

Pransto I une

Or wouldn't hou crossense: being meenst, since I crosse thee, and take

The Greeks part, thy hand helping Troy! She answerd, That shall make

No difference in a different cause: aske (ancient Deitie)

What most contents thee, my mind stands, inclin'd as liberally,

To grant it, as thine owne to aske; prouided that it be

A fauour fit, and in my powre. She (given deceiptfully)

Thus said; Then give me those two powres, with which both men and Gods

Thou vanquishest, Love, and Desire, For now, the periods

Orall the many-feeding earth, and the originall could the gods, Oceanus, and Thetis, whom we call the gods, Oceanus, and Thetis, whom we call the possibility of the

Whom love, in his embraces holds. This spoken, she vitted, And from her odorous bosome tooke, her Cetton; in whote sphere Were all enticements to delight, all Loves; all Longings were, Eindeen forenee; Faire speech, whose powre, the wifelt doth enshame:

This, the retigning to her hands, thus vig'd her by her name.

Receive this bridle, thus faire wrought; and put it twixt thy brefts:
Where all things, to be done, are done; and whatfoever refts

Where all things, to be done, are done; and whatfoeuer refts
In thy defire, returne with it. The great-cyd tuno finild,
And put it twist herbrefls. Loues Queene, thus cunningly beguild,
To toues court flew. Saturnia, (thight flooping from heavens height)
intra, and Emathia, (those countries of delight)
Some reacht, and to the fnowy mounts, where The acian fouldiers dwell,

Approaching) paft their tops vntoucht. From Athor then she fell,
Approaching) paft their tops vntoucht. From Athor then she fell,
Eat all the broade sea; and arrived, in Lemnos, at the towres,
or goddike Thous; where she met, the Prince of all mens powers,
Duths brother, sleepe; whose hand she tooke, and said; Thou king of men,
Paince of the Gods too: if before, thou heardst my suites: againe

Gue helpefull care, and through all times, Ile offer thanks to thee. Lay thumber on toues fierie eyes: that I may comfort me

With his embraces. For which grace, Ile grace thee with a throne Incorruptible, all of gold, and elegantly done

Di Muleiber: to which, he forg'd, a footestoole for the ease
Of thy (oft feete; when wine, and feasts, thy golden humours please.
Sweet Sleepe replyed; Saturnia, there liues not any god

(Defides 1046) but I would becalme: I, if it were the flood That fathers all the Deities, the great Oceanus.

But love we date not come more neare, then he commandeth vs.

Now you command me, as you did, when loves great minded fonne,

Alcases (having fackt the towne, of flubborne Illion)

Tooke faile from thence; when by your charge; I pour d about toues mind Apleafing flumber; calming him, till thou drau'ft vp the wind, In all his cruckies, to sea; that set his sonne ashore,

In Cous, farre from all his friends; which (waking) vext fo fore
The supreme godhead, that he cast, the gods about the skie,
And me (about them all) he fought: whom he had vtterly
Hurld from the sparkling firmament; if all-gods-taming Night,
(Whom, flying, I befought for aid) had sufferd his despight,

Pensato Inne.

Iunato Seronas.

Semmus to lune,

And not preserved me: but his wrath, with my offence dispene's, For feare t'offend her, and to ceast, though neuer to incenst: And now another luch escape, you with I should prepare.

Luns to Sammu.

She answerd, What hath thy deeperest, to do with his deepe care? As though loves loue to Ilion, in all degrees were fuch, As twas to Hercules, his fonner and to would ftorme as much For their dilpleafure, as for his? away, I will remoue Thy feare, with giving thee the dame, that thou didst ever love; One of the faire young Graces borne, divine Pafithae.

This started Somniu into joy; who answerd, Sweare to me, By those inviolable springs, that feed the Stygian lake: With one hand touch the nourifhing earth, and in the other, take The marble lea; that all the gods, of the infernall state, Which circle Saturne, may to vs, be witheffes; and rate What thou hast yow'd: that with all truth, then wilt bestow on me, The dame (I grant) I cuer lou'd, divine Pafithae.

The natio of Luno en Somulai.

She fwore, as he enjoyn'd in all, and ftrengthend all his joyes, By naming all th'infernall gods, furnam'd the Titaneis.

To I.d., from the towne, and Ile, all hid in liquid aire. At Lector first, they left the sea; and there, the land they trod: The fountfull nurse of sauages, with all her woods did ned, Beneath their feete: there Somnus staid, lest loues bright eve should fee;

The oath thus taken, both tooke way, and made their quicke repaire

Sommur climes a And yet (that he might fee to love) he climb'd the goodlieft tree That all th'Idalian mountaine bred, and crownd her progenic: A firre it was, that thot past aire, and kist the burning skie. There fate he hid in his darke armes, and in the shape, withall, Of that continuall prating bird, whom all the Deities call Chaleu; but men Cymmindis name. Saturnia triptapace Vp to the top of Gargarus, and shewd her heavenly face To Iupiter; who faw, and lou'd; and with as hote a fire, (Being curious in her tempting view) as when with first defire (The pleasure of it being stolne) they mixt, in love and bed. And (gazing on her still) he said: Saturma, what hath bred Impiter to June: This hafte in thee, from our high court? and whither tends thy gate? That voide of horse and chariot, fit for thy soueraigne state,

Thou lackieft here: Her studied fraude, replyed; My journey now Leaues state, and labours to do good. And where, in right I owe All kindnesse to the Sire of gods; and our good mother Queene, That nurst, and kept me curiously, in court, (since both have bene Long time at discord) my desire, is to attone their hearts; And therefore go I now to fee, those earths extremest parts; For whose farre-seate, I spar'd my horse, the skaking of this hill, And left them at the foote of it: for they must taste their fill Of trauaile with me; that must draw, my coach, through earth and seas: Whose farre-intended reach, respect, and care not to displease Thy graces: made me not attempt, without thy gracious leave. The cloud-compelling god, her guile, in this fort did receive:

Iuno, thou shalt have after leave, but ere so farre thou stray,

Convert we our kind thoughts to love; that now doth every way Circle, with victorie, my powers: nor yet with any dame, (Woman, or goddeffe) did his fires, my bosome so enslame As now, with thee: not when it lou'd, the parts fo generous Ixions wife had, that brought foorth, the wife Pyrithous; Nor when the louely dame, Acrifico daughter ffird My amorous powres, that Perfeus bore, to all men else preferd: Nor when the dame that Phenix got, surprised me with her fight; Who, the divine-foul'd Rhadamanth, and Minos brought to light; Nor Semele, that bore to me, the joy of mortall men,

The sprightly Bacchus; Nor the dame, that Thebes renowned then, Alemena, that bore Hercules; Latona, fo renownd:

Queene Ceres, with the golden haire; nor thy faire eyes didwound, My entrailes to fuch depth as now, with thirst of amorous case.

The cunning dame feem'd much incenft, and faid, what words are thefe, Vnfufferable Saturns fonne? What? here? in Idas height? Defie'll thou this? how fits it vs? or what if in the fight Of any god, thy will were pleafed: that he, the rest might bring To witheffe thy incontinence; t'were a dishonourd thing.

I would not show my face in heaten, and rife from such a bed. But if loue be to deare to thee, thou haft a chamber fled. Which Vulcan purposely contriu'd, with all fit secrecie:

There theepe at pleafure. He replyed; I feare not if the eye Of either god, or man obserue; so thicke a cloude of gold

Ile cast about vs, that the Sunne, (who furthest can behold) Shall neuer find vs. This refolu'd, into his kind embrace,

He tooke his wife: beneath them both, faire Tellus strewd the place With fresh-sprung herbes, so soft, and thicke, that vp aloft it bore

Their heavenly bodies: with his leaves, did deawy Latus ftore Th Elysian mountaine; Saffron flowres, and Hyacinshs helpt make The facred bed; and there they flept: when fodainly there brake, A golden vapour out of aire, whence shining dewes did fall;

In which they wrapt them close, and flept, till love was tam'd withall. Meane space flew Somnus to the ships, found Neptune out, and faid, Now, chearfully affift the Greeks, and give them glorious head. At least, a little, while tone sleepes; of whom through enery limme,

I pour'd darke fleepe, Saturnias loue, hath fo illuded him. This newes made Neptune more fecure, in giving Grecians heart; And through the first fights, thus he stird, the men of most defert.

Yet, Grecians: shall we put our ships, and conquest in the hands. Of Priams Hector, by our floth: he thinks fo, and commands, With pride according; all because, Achilles keepes away. Alas, as we were nought but him? we little need to flay, On his affiftance, if we would, our owne strengths call to field, And mutually maintaine repulle. Come on then, all men yeeld

To what I order; we that beare, best armes in all our host; Whose heads sustaine the brightest helms; whose hands are bristl'd most

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Impiter to Inno.

The bed of Jupi-

ter and luno.

Somnusto Nettune.

Nettune to the

With

With longest lances, let vs on: But stay, Ile leade you all; Northinke I, but great Hectors spirits, will suffer some apall, Though they be never fo inspir'd: the ablest of vs then. That on our thoulders worft shields beare, exchange with worfer men That fight with better. This proposed, all heard it, and obeyd: The kings (cuen those that sufferd wounds, Vlysles, Diomed, And Azamemnon) heplt t'instruct, the complete army thus; Togood, gaue good armes; worfe, to worfe; yet none were mutinous. Thus (arm'd with order) forth they flew, the great Earth-shaker led; A long fword in his finowy hand, which when he brandiflied,

La Greens

Nettune leader It lighten'd still: there was no law, for him, and it; poore men Must quake before them. These thus man'd, illustrous Hector then His hoaft brought vp. The blew-hair'd god, and he, flictcht through the prease A greiuous fight: when to the ships, and tents of Greece, the seas Brake loofe, and rag'd. But when they joynd, the dreadfull Clan.or rofe To fuch a height; as not the fea, when vp, the North-spirit blowes Her raging billowes; bellowes to, against the beaten snore: Norfuch a ruftling keeps a fire, driven with violent blore, Through woods that grow against a hill: nor so the seruent strokes

Hedir at Alax

Of almost-builting winds resound, against a group of Okes. As did the clamor of these hoalts, when both the battels closed. Of all which, noble Hector fielt, at Alax breast disposd His iauclin, fince fo right on him, the great-foul'd fouldier bore; Nor mist it, but the bawdricks both, that his brode bosome wore, To hang his fhield and fword, it ftrooke; both which, his flesh preseru'd: Hector (difdaining that his lance, had thus, as good as fweru'd)

than # Holer. Trode to his strength; but going off, great Aiax with a stone. (One, of the many props for ships, that there lay trampl'd on) Strooke his brode breaft, about his shield, iust vinderneath his throte: And thooke him peecemeale. When the stone, sprung backe againe & smote ( Earth, like a whirlewind gathering dust, with whirring fiercely round, For fernour of his vnspent strength, in setting on the ground: And, as when loues bolt, by the rootes, rends from the earth an Oke; His fulphure casting with the blow, a strong, vnfauoury smoke.

S.n.c.

Hector over-Dirowne.

And on the falne plant none dare looke, but with amazed eyes, (loves thunder being no laughing game) fo bowd ftrong Heclers thyes: And fo, with toft-up heeles he fell: away, his lance he flung, His round shield followd; then his helme, and out his armour rung.

The Greeks then showted, and ran in, and hop't to hale him off; And therefore powr'd on darts, in stormes, to keepe his aide aloofe; But none could hurt the peoples guide; nor stirre him from his ground.

Helbertsfield. Sarpedon, prince of Lycia; and Glaucies, fo renownd, Divine Agenor, Venus sonne, and wise Polydamas Rusht to his rescue, and the rest: no one, neglective was Of Hectors fafetie; all their shields, they couch tabout him close: Raild him from earth, and (giving him, in their kind armes repose) From off the labour, caried him, to his rich chariot, And bore him mourning towards Troy but when the flood they got

Of gulphy Xanthus, that was got, by deathleffe Iupiter: There tooke they him from chariot, and all beforinkled there His temples with the streams, he breath'd, lookt vp, affaid to rife, And on his knees staid, spitting blood: againe then, closd his eyes, And backe againe his body fell, the maine blow had not done Yet with his spirit. When the Greeks, saw worthy Hellor gone. Then thought they of their workes then charg'd, with much more chere the foe And then (farre first) Oileades, began the ouerthrow; He darted Satnius, Enops fonne, whom famous Nats bore, (As the was keeping Enops flocks) on Sasnins rivers thore: And strooke him in his bellies rimme; who vpwards fell, and raifd A mightic skirmish with his fall: and then Panthades scild Prothenor Areilicides, with his reuend'efull speare. On his right shoulder; strooke it through, and laid him breathlesse there. For which he infolently bragd, and cryed out; Not a dart From great foul'd Panthus fonne, I thinke, shall euer vainlier parts But some Greeke bosome it shall take, and make him give his ghost. This bragge the Grecians stomackt much, but Telamonius most, Who flood most neare Prothenors fall: and out he sent a lance. Which Panthus fonne (declining) fcap'r, yeet tooke it to fad chance, Archelochus, Antenors sonne, whom heaven did destinate To that sterne end, twixt necke, and head, the iauelin wrought his fate, And ran in at the upper joint, of all the backe long bone, Cut both the nerues, and fuch a lode, of strength, laid Aiax on. As, that imall part, he feild, outwaid, all th'under lims; and ftrooke His heeles up to that head, and face, the earths poffessions tooke. When all the low parts sprung in aire; and thus did Aiax quit Panthades Braue, Now, Panthus lonne, let thy prophetique wit,

Antenors brother, or his fonne, he should be, by his face: One of his race, past question, his likenesse she is. This spake he, knowing it well enough. The Troians storm'dat this. And then flue Acamas (to faue, his brother yet ingag'd) Baotius, dragging him to spoile; and thus the Greeks enrag'd.

Consider, and disclose a truth, if this man do not wey

Euen with Prothenor: I conceiue, no one of you will fay,

That either he was base himselfe, or sprung of any base,

O Greeks? euen borne to beare our darts, yet euer breathing threats; Notalwayes under teares, and toyles, ye fee our fortune fweats; But sometimes you drop vnder death: see now, your quicke among Our dead, intranc't with my weake lance; to proue I haue, ere long Reueng'd my brother: tis the wish, of every honest man, Hisbrother flaine in Mars his field, may reft wreakt in his Phane. This stird fresh enuie in the Greeks, but vrg'd Peneleus most.

Who hurld his lance at Acamas; he scap't: mor yet it lost The force he gaue it, for it found, the flocke-rich Phorbas fonne. Ilioneus, whose deare Sire, (past all in Ilion) Waslou'd of Hermes, and enricht; and to him onely bore His mother, this now flaughterd man. The dart did undergore

Of

Polydamus his onfultation.

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Aiax infults in requitall of Polydamas.

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His eye-lid, by his eyes deare rootes; and out the apple fell, The eye piete t through nor could the nerue, that states the necke, repell His ftrong-wing'd lance; but necke and all, gaue way, and downche drept. Peneleus then vnsheath'd his sword, and from the shoulders chopt His luckleffe head; which downe he threw; the helme ftill flicking on: And still the lance, fixt in his eye; which, not to see, alone, Contented him; but vp againe, he fnatcht, and shewd it all; With this sterne Braue, Mans, relate, braue Moneus fall, To his kind parents; that their roofes, their teares may ouerrunne; For to the house of Promachus, and Alegenors sonne, Must with his wines eyes, ouerflow: the neuer feeing more Her deare Lord, though we tell his death; when to our native shore, We bring from ruin'd Troy our fleete, and men to long torgone. This faid, and feene, pale Feare possest, all those of then: And cury man cast round his eye, to see, where Death was not, That he might flic him. Let not then, his grac't hand be forgot, (O Muses you that dwell in heaven) that first embrude the field, With Troian spoile; when Neptune thus, had made their irons yeeld.

First Asax Telamonius, the Mysian Captaine slew Great Hyrtius Gyrtiades. Antilochus o'rethew Phalces and Mermer, to their spoyle. Meriones gaue end, To Moris and Hippotion. Teucer, to Fate did fend, Prothoon and Periphetes. Atrides lauelin chac't Duke Hyperener; wounding him, d in that part that is plac t Betwixt the fliort ribs and the bones, that to the triple gut Haue pertinence. The lauelins head, did out his entrailes cut, His forc't foule breaking through the wound: nights black hand clofde his cies Then Arax, great Oileus sonne, had divers victories: vertueforjimite For when Saturnius fufferd flight; of all the Grecian race, Not one with swiftnesse of his feete, could so enrich a chace.

Aian Orleus

COMMENTARIVS

4 ος χαμε λαω. Princeps populorum (the end of Vlyffes speech in the beginning of thu book) which afcription our Spond takes to be given in scorne; and that all \. lyttes (peech is exertism, or fooffing; which is (poken altogether feriously and bitter yo this title at the end which was spoken in we, molliter or benigne; of purpose to make Agamemnon beare the better the instice of his other austeritie.

b Kai 13 ω γένες εύχομαι Ĥrai, & ego quoad genus glorior effe. The long dign fion, that followes this, in the speech of Diomed (being next to Agamemnons res) to Vlystes) bewrayes an affectation he had by all-any thing fit-meanes to talke or his pedigree; and by reason of that humor, bath showne his desire elsewhere, to learne the redigreces of others: as in the fixt booke, in his enquirie of Glaucus pedigrec. And berein is extrest part of his character.

Steen for & as esseue Saxor. & c. ouerpassing, for speed, many things in this bookt that crie at to the pearle of our Homer, and note of that, which in most readers! know write lat: I must onely insist still on those parts that (in my poore understanaing could never get find apprehension in any of our Commenters or translators : as in this finale an ame of the whirlewind; to which the stone that Aiax hurled at He-&or, is resembled Valla and Eobanus, Salel in French, fo understanding, H. cto. turned about with the blow, like a whirlewind. Vallas words are the conflating secusor of or eroeve banor, regi di estaue rarm, which ad verbum face thus much ineuciy common translation; Trochum autem ficut concustit feriens, rotatulque est vadique.) Quo ictu Hector velut turbo, quem Strombum dicunt, rotato corpore, Sec. Eobanus converting it thus:

—Sterit ille tremens, ceu turbo rotatus.

Which shough it harpe upon the other, makes yet much worfe muficke, faying, Hector flood in embling, being wheeled about like a whirlwind He flood, yet was turned about andently. How groffe both are, I thinke, the blindeft fee; and must needs acknowledge a mon trous unworthines in thefemen to touch our Homer, effeeming it an extreme to eso the world, to baue this and the like undiscoucred. For (as I apprehend it) bein exerci? no better then in my filly conversion (and the stone, not Hector likened to the windewind) it is about the wit of a man to imitate our Homers wit for the m to tiene winflustion both of Airx frength, and Hectors: of Airx for giving fuch a force to it, is could not (pend it selfe upon Hector, but turne after upon the earth, in that whirl wind-like violence: of Hector, for flanding it (o folialy; for without that confideration, the flone could never have recoild fo ficreely. And here have we a ruled cale against our plaine and smug writers; that because their owne onweildinesse will not let them rife the felues, would have every man grouel like the their fethers not talsing the pitch of every womans capacity. And (indeed) where a man is understood. there is ever a proportio between the writers wit of the writees (that I may fpeake with authority , according to my old leffon in Philosophy: Intellectus in ipfa intelligibilia transit. But berein this case is ruled against such men, that they affirme these byperthe mail or super attue fort of expressions or illustration are too bold, and bumbasted, and at of that word is spanne that which they call our Fustian: their plaine writing, bemy flufe nothing fo substantial, but such groffe sowtedge, or hairepatch, as every goose may cate vates through. Against which, and all these plebeian opinions, that a man is bound to write to every vulgar readers understanding, you fee the great master of all elocution hath written fo darkly, that almost three thousand sunnes have not discoveredbon, no more in fine hundred other places then here; and yet all permall enough (you may will fay) when fuch a one as I comprehend them. But the chiefe end why I extend this amotation, is onely to intreate your note here of Homers maner of writing which 'to otter his after flore of matter and varietie) is so prefic, and puts on with fo frong a current, that it farre oner runnes the most laborious pur fuer, if he have not a Porticall forte, and Poelies quicke eye to quide it. The verte in question 1 referre you to before which (ayes, reguasies, signifying a flone of a handfull, or that with one hand may be raifed and cast, (poken of before; and (here being winderstood) thooke Hector at all parts, in striking him, and like a whirlwind wheeled or whired about Wherein he speakes not of bounding to the earth again, and raising a dust with his violent turnings: in which the conceit and life of his simile lies, but leanes it to his reader, and he leaves it to him notwithstanding he witter senough to make a flone wnderstand it; bo v Supidly focuer all his interpreters would have Hector (being strocke into a tremble 12, and almost dead) turne about like a whirlewind . I conclude then with this question: What fault is it in me, to furnish and adorne my verse (being his Translator) with translating and adding the truth and fulnesse of his conceit; it being as like to paste my reader, as his, and therefore necestarie? If it be no fault in me, but fit, then may I willy be faid to better Homet ? or not to have all my invention, matter and forme from him though a little I enlarge his forme? Virgil in all places

where he is compared and preferred to Homer, doth nothing more. And therefore my affertion in the second Booke is true, that Virgil hath in all places, wherein he is compared and preferred to Homer by Scaliger, & c. both his invention, matter and forme from him.

d ουνα κατα καπαρίως &c.vulnerauit ad lle; it is translated; and is in the last verfes of this Booke, where Menelaus is said to wound Hyperenor. But καπάρη, diciture a pars corporis quæ posita est inter costas nothas, & osla quæ ad llia pertinent, quòd inanis sit, & desidentat. Hip, in lib. αυρι αγμων, and therfore I accordingly translateit. And note this beside, both out of this place and many others, how excellent an Anatomist our Homet was, whose skill in those times, me thinkes, should be a sern.

The end of the fourteenth Booke of Homers Iliads.

THE





# THE FIFTEENTH BOOK OF HOMERS ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT.

TOue waking, and beholding Troy in flight, Chides Iuno, and fends I its to the flight, To charge the fea-god, to for fake the field; And Phoebus, to inuade it, with his shield, Recovering Hectors broofde, and crafed powers. To field he goes, and makes new conquerours; The Troians quing now, the Grecians chace, Euen to their steet. Then Aiax turnes his face, And feeds, with many Troian lines, his ire; Who then brought brands to set to fee the steet on sire.

Another Argument.

Ioue fees in, O, his overfight,
Chides Iuno, Neptune cals from fight.

He Troians (beate past pale and dike, and numbers prostrate laide)
All got to chariot, seare-driuen all; and sear'd as men dismaide.
Then Ioue, on Idas top, awakt; rose from Sasurnias side,
Stood vp, and lookt vpon the warre; and all inverted, spide,

Since he had feene it, th'Ilians now; in rowt; the Greeks in fight: King Neptune, with his long fword, Chiefe; great Heller put downe quite, Laide flat in field, and with a crowne, of Princes compaffed; So ftopt vp, that he scarce could breath; his minds found habite fled, And he still spitting blood. Indeed, his hurt was not set on By one that was the weakest Greeke. But him Ioue lookt vpon With eyes of pittie: on his wife, with horrible aspect; To whom he faid: O thou in ill, most cunning Architect All Arts, and comments that exceedst! not onely to enforce Hector from fight; but with his men, to shew the Greeks a course. Ifeare (as formerly) fo now, thefe ils haue with thy hands, Their first fruits sowne, and therefore could, lode all thy lims with bands. Forgetst thou, when I hangd thee vp; how to thy feete I tyed Two Anuils; golden manacles, on thy false wrists implied, And let thee mercilefly hang, from our refined heaven Euen to earths vapors; all the gods, in great Olympus, given

To mutinies about thee; yet, (though all stood staring on)
None durst dissolute thee; for these hands (had they but seid upon
Thy friend) had headlong throwne him off, from our star-bearing round,
Till hehad tumbl'd out his breath; and peecemeale dasht the ground.

Iupiters wrath against Iuno.

Nor

Norwas my angry spirit calm'd, so soone, for those soule seas, On which (inducing Northerne flawes) thou shipwrack'dst Hercules, And toft him to the Coon shore; that thou shouldst tempt againe My wraths importance, when thou feelt (belides) how grolly vaine, My powres can make thy policies: for from their vtmost force, I freed my sonne, and set him safe, in Argos, nurse of horse. These I remember to thy thoughts, that thou may st shun these sleights, And know how badly bed-sports thriue, procur'd by base deceits. This frighted the offending Queene, who, with this state, excuside

THE FIFTEENTH BOOKE

to Inputer.

June: sath in Her kind vnkindnesse: Witnesse earth, and heaven, so farre diffusde: clearing harfelf Thou Flood, whose filent-gliding waves, the under ground doth beare, (Which is the great'st, and grauest oath, that any god can sweare) Thy facred head, those secretioyes, that our yong bed gaue forth, (By which I neuer rashly swore) that he who shakes the earth, Not by my counsell did this wrong, to Hellor and his host; But (pittying th'oppressed Greekes, their sleete being neerly lost) Relicu'd their hard condition; yet viterly impeld By his free mind: which fince I fee, is so offensive held, To thy high pleasure, I will now, aduise him not to tread, But where thy tempest-raising feete, (O Jupiter) shall leade. Tone laught to heare her to tubmiffe; and faid: My faire-cydloue,

to luno, and reconciliation,

Industrial Land I were one, (in counsels held above) Neptune would still, in word and fact, be ours, if not in heart, If then thy tongue and heart agree, from hence to heaven depart, To call the excellent in bowes, the Raine-bow, and the Sunne, That both may visite both the hosts; the Grecian armie, one; And that is Iris; let her hafte, and make the fea-god ceafe, T'affish the Greekes; and to his court, tetire from warre, in peace. Let Phabus (on the Troian part) inspire with wonted powie Great Hedors spirits: make his thoughts, forget the late sterne houre, And all his anguish; setting on, his whole recouer'd man To make good his late grace in fight, and hold inconstant wane The Grecian glories, till they fall, in flight before the fleete Of vext Achilles, which extreme, will proue the meane to greete Thee with thy with: for then the eyes, of great Aacides, (Made witnesse of the generall ill, that doth so neare him prease) Will make his owne particular, looke out; and by degrees Abate his wrath, that through himfelfe, for no extremities Will feeme reflected, yet his friend, may get of him the grace, To helpe his countrey, in his Armes; and he shall make fit place, For his full presence, with his death; which shall be well forerunne: For I will first renowne his life, with slaughter of my sonne, (Divine Sarpedon) and his death, great Hectors powre shall wreake. Ending his ends. Then at once, out shall the furie breake Of fierce Achilles: and with that, the flight now felt, shall turne; And then last, till in wrathfull stames, the long-sieg'd Ilion burne. Mineruaes counsell shall become, grave meane, to this my will: Which no god shall neglect, before, Achilles take his fill

Of flaughter, for his flaughterd friend: euen Hectors flaughter, throwne Vinder his anger; that these facts, may then make fully knowne My vowes performance, made of late: and with my bowed head, Confirm'd to Theus, when her armes, embrac't my knees, and praid That to her citie-racing fonne, I would all honour flew.

This heard, his charge the feem'd t'intend, and to Olympus flew. But, as the mind of fuch a man, that hath a great way gone, And either knowing not his way; or then would let alone His purposide iourney, is distract; and in his wexed mind Refolues now not to go; now goes, still many wayes inclin'd: S) reuerend Iano headlong flew, and 'gainst her stomacke striu'd. For (being amongst th'immortall gods, in high heaven, soone arriv'd, All rifing, welcoming with cups, her little abfence thence) She all their courtilips ouerpast, with folemne negligence, Saue that which faire-cheekt Themis shewd; and her kind cup she tooke: For first, the ranne and met with her, and askt; What troubled looke She brought to heaven? She thought (for truth) that love had terrified Her spirits strangely, since she went. The faire arm'd Queene replide:

That truth may eafily be supposed, you (goddesse Themis) know His old feueritie and pride; but you bear't out with show. And like the banquets arbiter, amongst th'Immortals fare, Though well you heare amongst them all, how bad his actions are; Not are all here, nor any where, mortals, nor gods (I feare) Entirely pleafd with what he does, though thus ye banquet here.

Thus tooke she place, displeasedly, the feast in generall. Eewraying prinit fplenes at Toue; and then (to colour all) She laught, but meerly from her lips: for, ouer her blacke browes Her still-bent forchead was not cleer'd; yet this her passions throwes, Brought forth in spight, being lately school'd; alas, what sooles are we: That enuic loue? or that by act, word, thought, can fantafie, Any reliftance to his will? he fits farre off, nor cares, Nor moues, but fayes he knowes his strength, to all degrees compares His greatnesse, past all other gods: and that in fortitude, And every other godlike powre; he reignes, past all indude. For which great eminence, all you Gods, what euer ill he does Sustaine with patience: here is Mars, I thinke, not free from woes. And yet he beares them like himselfe. The great God had a sonne, Whom he himfelfe yet iustifies, one that from all men wonne, Iust surname of their best belou'd, Ascalaphus; yet he (By loues high grace to Troy) is flaine. Mars flarted horribly (As Juno knew he would) at this, beate, with his hurld out hands, His brawnie thighes, cried out, and faid: O you that have commands In these high temples, beare with me, if I reuenge the death Offuch a fonne; He to the fleete; and though I finke beneath The fate of being that to hell, by loues fell thunder ftone: And lie all grim'd amongst the dead, with dust and bloud; my sonne, Reuenge shall honour. Then he charg'd, Feare and Dissinay to joyne His horse and chariot: he got armes, that ouer heaven did shine:

Simile

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Themis to June

Inner reply.

Junees Beech of purpoje to milie Mars Scottice.

Inn to Apolio

and trac

And then a wrath, more great and grave, in love had bene prepar'd Against the gods, then Iuno causide, if Pallas had not car'd More for the peace of heaven then Mars; who leapt out of her throne, Rapt vp her helmet, lance, and shield, and made her Phanes porch grone, With her egreffion to his ftay: and thus his rage defers: Furious, and foolithe th'art yndone; haft thou, for nought, thine carese Heard'st thou not luno, being arriv'd, from heavens great king but now? Or wouldst thou he himselfe should rise (fore't with thy rage) to show, The dreadfull powre she vig'd in him, so justly being stird? Know (thou most impudent and mad) thy wrath had not inferd Mischiefe to thee; but to vs all: his spirit had instantly

Left both the hofts, and turn'd his hands, to vprores in the skie. Guiltie and guiltleffe, both to wracke, in his high rage had gone;

And therefore (as thou louest thy selfe) ceasse furie for thy sonne. Another, farre exceeding him, in heart and strength of hand, Or is, or will be thortly flaine. It were a b worke would fland Toue in much trouble, to free all, from death, that would not die. This threat, cuen nail'd him to his throne, when heavens chiefe Maiestic,

Cald bright Apollo from his Phane; and Iris that had place Of Internunciefle from the Gods; to whom the did the grace Of Inpiter, to this effect: It is Saturnius will,

That both, with vtmost speed, should stoope, to the Idalian hill, To know his further pleasure, there. And this let me aduise, When you arrive, and are in reach, of his refulgent eyes: His pleafure heard, performe it all, of whatfocuer kind.

Thus mou'd the backe, and vide her throne. Those two outstript the wind, And Ida (all enchac't with fprings) they foone attaind, and found Where farre-differning lupiter, in his repose, had crown'd The browes of Gargarus, and wrapt, an odorifeious cloud

About his bosome. Coming neare, they stood; nor now he showd His angry countenance, fince to foone, he faw they made th'acceffe That his lou'd wife enjoyn'd. But first, the faire Ambassadresse.

He thus commanded; Iris, Go, to Neptune, and relate Our pleafure truly, and at large; command him from the Fate Of humane warre; and either greete, the gods focietie, Or the divine fea, make his feate. If proudly he denie, Let better counfels be his guides, then fuch as bid me warre, And tempt my charge, though he be strong; for I am stronger farre,

And elder borne: nor let him dare, to boaff euen state with me, Whom all Gods elfe preferre in feare. This faid: downe hafted the From Idaes top to Ilion; and like a mightie fnow, Or gelide haile, that from the clouds, the Northerne spirit doth blows

So fell the windie-footed Dame; and found with quicke repaire 1811 to Nortanto The watrie God; to whom the faid: God, with the fable haire. I came from Ægis-bearing love, to bid thee ceasse from fight, And visite heaven, or th'ample seas, which, if in his despight,

Or disobedience, thou deniest; he threatens thee to come (In opposite fight) to field himselfe: and therefore warnes thee home, His hands eschewing; fince his powre, is farre superiour;

His birth before thee; and offirmes, thy lou'd heart should abhorre To vaunt equalitie with him, whom every deitie feares.

He answerd, O vinworthy thing! though he be great, he beares His tongue too proudly; that our felfe, borne to an equall thare Of state and freedome, he would force. Three brothers borne, we are, To Saturne; Rhea brought vs forth: this Jupiter, and I, And Plate, god of vnder-grounds. The world indifferently

Disposde betwixt vs; every one his kingdome; I, the seas; Pluto the blacke lot; Iupiter, the principalities Of broad heaven; all the skie and clouds, was forted out: the earth

And high Olympus, common are, and due to eithers birth. Why then should I be aw'd by him? Content he his great heart, With his third portion, and not thinke, to amplifie his part

With terrors of his stronger hands, on me, as if I were The most ignoble of vs all: let him containe in feare, His daughters and his fonnes, begot, by his owne person: this

Holds more convenience: they must heare, these violent threats of his. Shall I (faid Iris) beare from thee, an answer so austere:

Or wilt thou change it? Changing minds, all noble natures beare: And well thou know'st, these greatest borne, the Furies follow still.

He answerd: Iris, thy reply, keepes time, and shewes thy skill: O tis a most praise-worthy thing, when messengers can tell Belides their meffages) fuch things, as fit th'occasion well.

Lat this much grieues my heart and foule, that being in powre and flate All wayes his equall, and fo fixt, by one decree in fate. Heiliould to me, as vinder him, ill language giue, and chide; Yet now (though still incenst) I yeeld, assirming this beside: And I enforce it with a threat, that if without confent

Oime, Minerua, Mercurie, the Queene of regiment, And Vulcan, he will either spare, high Ilion, or not race Her turrets to the lowest stone; and (with both these) not grace

The Greekes, as victors absolute: informe him this from me; His pride and my contempt shall live, at endlesse enmitie. This faid, he left the Greeks, and rusht, into his watrie throne;

Much mift of all the th'heroicke hoft. When Ione difcern'd him gone, Apolloes feruice he employd, and faid: Lou'd Phabus, go To Hector: now th'earth-shaking god, hath taken sea, and so

Shrunke from the horrors I denounc't; which standing, he, and all The under-feated deities, that circle Saturnes fall, Had heard of me in such a fight, as had gone hard for them. But both for them and me, tis best, that thus they flie th'extreme,

That had not past vs without sweate. Now then, in thy hands take My Adder-fring'd affrighting shield, which, with such terror shake, That Feare may shake the Greekes to flight: besides this, adde thy care (O Phabus farre-off-shooting god) that this so sickly fare,

Of famous Hedor be recur'd; and quickly fo excite His amplest powres, that all the Greeks, may grace him with their flight, Neptune to Iris, being incenft mub tupiter.

The rul- proper to Impiter.

Neptune and Pluto being three brothers.

Iru to Neptune.

Dieptune againt re Iris.

Eucrs

THE FIFTEENTH BOOKE 206 Euen to their ships, and Hellespont; and then will I deuise All words and facts againe for Greece, that largely may fuffice, To breathe them from their instant toiles. Thus from th'Idean height, (Like ayres swift-pigeon-killer, stoupt, the far-shot God of light, And found great Heller, fitting vp, not stretcht vpon his bed; Apollo visus Not whealing with a stopt-vp spirit; not in cold sweates; but fed With fresh and comfortable veines: but his mind, all his ownes But round about him, all his friends, as well as euer knowne. And this was with the mind of lone, that flew to him before Apollo came; who (as he faw, no figne of any fore) Askt (like a chearfull vifitant) why in this fickly kind (Great Hector) first thou so aparte can any griefe of mind, theter to Apollo Inuade thy fortitude: He spake; but with a seeble voice: O thou, the best of deities! why (fince I thus rejoyce By thy fo serious benefite) demandst thou (as in mirth, And to my face) if I were ill: for (more then what thy worth Must needs take note of) doth not Fame, from all mouthes fill thine cares; That (as my hand at th' Achiue fleete, was making maffacres Of men, whom valiant Aiax led) his strength, strooke with a stone, All power of more fruit from my breft? my very foule was gone: And once to day, I thought to fee, the house of Dis and Death. Be strong (said he) for such a spirit, now sends the god of breath From airie Ida, as shall runne, through, all Greeke spirits in thee; Apollo with the golden (word, the cleare farre-feer, fee,

Him, who betwixt death and thy life; twixt ruine and those towres. Ere this day, oft hath held his shield. Come then, be all thy powres, In wonted vigour: let thy knights, with all their horse assay The Grecian fleete; my felfe will leade, and feoure fo cleare the way. That Flight shall leave no Greeke a Rub. Thus instantly inspired Were all his nerues with matchleffe strength; and then his friends he fir'd Against their foes; when (to his eyes) his cares confirm'd the god. Then, as a goodly headed Hart, or Goate, bred in the wood, A rout of country huntimen chair, with all their hounds in crie; The beaft yet, or the shadie woods, or tocks excessive hie, Keepe fafe: or our vnwieldie fates (that euen in hunters fway) Barre them, the poore beafts pulling downe, when ftraight the clamorous fray. Cals out a Lion, hugely man'd; and his abhorred view Turnes headlong in vnturning flight (though ventrous) all the crew: So hitherto the chafing Greeks, their flaughter dealt by troupes; But, after Hellor was beheld, range here and there; then floupes The boldest courage; then their heeles, tooke in their dropping harts, And then spake Andremonides, a man of farre-best parts Of all th' Ætolians, skild in darts; ftrenuous in fights of fland; And one of whom few of the Greekes, could get the better hand. (For Rhetorique) when they fought with words; with all which, being wife, Thus spake he to his Grecian friends: O mischiefe! now mine eyes

Discerne no litle miracle; Hector escapt from death,

Andremonides . to the Greekes.

Simile.

And all recoverd, when all thought, his foule had funke beneath The

The hands of Aux: but some God, hath sau'd and freed againe, Him that but now diffolu'd the knees, of many a Grecian. And now I feare will weaken more; for not without the hand Othim that thunders, can his powres, thus ftill the forefights fland. Thus ftill triumphant: heare me then; our troupes in quicke retreate, Let's draw up to our fleete, and we, that boaft our felues, the Great, Stand firme, and trie, if these that raise, so high their charging darts, May be refifted: I beleeue, even this great heart of harts,

Will feare, himselfe to be too bold, in charging thorow vs. They cafely heard him, and obeyd, when all the generous They cald t'encounter Hectors charge, and turn'd the common men Backe to the fleete: and these were they, that brauely furnisht then The fierce forefight; th' Aiaccs both; the worthy Cretan king; The Mars-like Meges; Merion, and Teucer. Vp then, bring The I roian chiefes, their men in heapes; before whom (amply pac't) Marcht Hector; and in front of him, Apollo, who had cast About his bright aspect, a cloud; and did before him beare trues huge and each-where shaggie shield; which (to containe in feare Offending men) the god-fmith gaue, to lone; with this he led The Trosan forces. The Greeks stood; a feruent clamor spred The aire on both fides as they joyn'd; out flew the shafts and darts. Some falling flort, but otherfome, found buts in brefts and harts. As long as Phabus held but out, his horridfhield, fo long The darts flew raging either way, and death grew both wayes ftrong. but when the Greeks had feene his face, and who it was that shooke The briffled targe, knew by his voice; then all their strengths for sooke Their nerues and minds; and then looke how, a goodly herd of Neate, Or wealthy flocke of sheepe, being close, and dreadlesse at their meate,

Infome blacke midnight, fodainly (and not a keeper neere)

Abrace of horrid Beares rush in, and then slie here and there

Medon, and lafus; Medon was, the brother (though but bafe)

Of swift oileader, and dwelt, farre from his breeding place,

It strooke his shoulders upper part, and did his head advance

Quite through his breft, as from the fight, he turn'd him for retreat.

Beyond the dike, and th'vndik't pales: all scapes they gladly gain'd.

The poore affrighted flocks or herds; So enery way differft

Arcefilaus then he flue, and Stichius; Stichius led

From brazen-coted men: the other was the friend

Of mightic-foul'd Menestheus. Aneas brought to end.

In Phylaca; the other led, th'Athenian bands: his Sire

Was Spelus, Bucolus his fonne. Mecistheus did expire

Beneath Polydamas his hand. Polites, Echius flew

Clonius, Bold Deiochus, felt Alexanders lance.

Iust at the joyning of the hosts. Agenor ouerthrew

Apolloes Fiels difcomfits the Greetans.

Simile.

The heartleffe Grecians: fo the Sunne, their headstrong chace reuerst To headlong flight; and that day raifde, with all grace, Hectors head. While these stood spoiling of the slaine, the Greeks found time to get

Then Hellor cried out: Take no spoile, but rush on to the fleete: From whose assault (for spoile, or flight) if any man I meete. He meets his death: nor in the fire, of holy funerall, His brothers or his fifters hands, shall cast (within our wall) His lothed body; but without, the throtes of dogs shall graue His manlefle lims. This faid; the fcourge, his forward horfes draue Through enery order; and with him, all whipt their chariots on; All threatningly, out thundering flouts, as earth were overthrowne.

Apollo leader the Trousni.

Before them marcht Apollo ftill; and, as he marcht, died downe, (Without all labour) with his feete, the dike; till, with his owne, He fild it to the top; and made, way, both for man and horse, As broade and long, as with a lance (cast out to tric ones force) A man could measure. Into this, they powr'd whole troupes as fast. As numerous: Phabus ftill, before, for all their haft, Still shaking tours virualewed shield, and held it up to all. And then, as he had chok't their dike, he tumbl'd downe their wall.

A Gmile, from how invethings it may be taken, to expresse the bigheft.

And looke how eafely any boy, upon the fea-chd fhore, Makes with a little fand a toy, and cares for it no more: But as he raifd it childifuly, fo in his wanton vaine, Both with his hands and feete, he puls, and spurnes it downe againe: So fleight, O Phabus, thy hands made, of that huge Grecian toile. And their late stand, so well refolu'd, as easely mad'st recoile. Thus flood they driven up at their fleete, where each heard others thought,

Exhorted: paffing humbly prayd: all, all the gods belought, (With hands held up to heaven) for helpe, mongst all, the good old man, Graue Nettor (for his counfels cald, the Argines guardian) Fell on his aged knees, and prayd; and to the starrie host, Stretcht out his hands for ayd to theirs; of all, thus mouing most:

Neftors prayer ec Iupiter.

O father love, if ever man, of all our hoft did burne Fat thighes of oxen or of theepe (for grace of fafe returne) In fruitfull Areos; and obtaind, the bowing of thy head, For promile of his humble prayers: O now remember him. (Thou meerly heavenly) and cleare vp., the foule browes of this dim And cruell day; do not destroy, our zeale for Troian pride. He prayd, and heavens great Counfellor, with flore of thunder tride His former grace good; and so heard, the old mans heartie prayres. The Trosans tooke loues figne for them; and powed out their affaires In much more violence on the Greeks; and thought on nought but fight. And as a huge wave of a fea, fwolne to his rudeff height,

Simile.

Breakes ouer both fides of a fhip; being all vrg'd by the wind; Apollo.

For that's it makes the wave fo proud: in fuch a borne-vp kind, The Troians ouergat the wall; and getting in their horse. Fought close at fleete, which now the Greeks, ascended for their force. Then from their chariots, they with darts; the Greeks with bead-hooks fought, (Kept still aboord for nauall fights) their heads with iron wrought, In hookes and pikes. Achilles friend, still while he saw the wall That flood without their fleete, affoord, employment for them all, Was neuer ablent from the tent, of that man-louing Greeke,

Late-hurt

OF HOMERS ILIADS. Late-hurt Eurypilus; but fate, and euery way did feeke

To spend the sharpe time of his wound, with all the ease he could, In medicines, and in kind discourse: but when he might behold The Trosans past the wall; the Greekes, flight driven, and all in cries; Then cride he out, Cast downe his hands, and beate with griefe his thighes:

Then, O Eurypilus, (he cride) now all thy need of me, Must beare my absence: now a worke, of more necessitie, Cals hence; and I must hast to call, Achilles to the field:

Who knowes, but (Godaffifting me) my words may make him yeeld? The motion of a friend is strong. His feete thus tooke him thence.

The rest yet stood their enemies firme; but all their violence (Though Troy fought there with fewer men) lackt vigor to repell Those fewer from their Nauies charge; and so, that charge as well Lackt force to spoile their fleete, or tents. And as a ship wrights line (Disposide by such a hand, as learn'd, from th'Artizan divine,

The perfect practite of his Art) directs or guards fo well The nauall timber then in frame; that all the layd-on fleele, Can hew no further then may ferue, to give the timber th'end.

Fore-purposed by the skilfull wright: so both hosts did contend, With fuch a line, or law applide, to what their steele would gaine. At other thips fought other men, but Hellor did maintaine

His quarrell firme at Aiax ship; and so did both employ, About one veffell, all their toyle: nor could the one destroy The ship with fire; nor force the man, nor that man yet get gone The other from so neare his ship, for God had brought him on.

But now did Atax with a darr, wound deadly in the breft, Caletor, sonne of Clytius, as he with fire addrest To burne the vessell; as he fell, the brand fell from his hand.

When Heller faw his fifters fonne, lie flaughterd in the fand, He cald to all his friends, and prayd, they would not in that streight Forfake his nephew, but maintaine, about his corfe the fight. And faue it from the spoile of Greece. Then sent he out a lance At Aiax, in his nephewes wreake, which mift, but made the chance On Lycophron Mastorides, that was the houshold friend Of Aiax, borne in Cythera, whom Aiax did defend. (Being fled to his protection) for killing of a man Amongst the god-like Cytherans: the vengefull Iauclin ran Quite through his head, aboue his care, as he was standing by His Fautor, then afterne his ship, from whence his soule did slie. And to the earth his body fell: the haire stood up an end

On Aiax, who to Tencer cald, (his brother) faying: Friend, Our loued confort, whom we brought, from Cythera; and grac't, So like our father; Hellors hand, hath made him breathe his laft. Where then are all thy death-borne shafts; and that vnuallewed bow Apollo gaue thee! Teucer strait, his brothers thoughts did know, Stood neare him, and dispatche a shaft, amongst the Troian fight It strooke Pyfenors goodly sonne, yong Clytus, the delight Of the renowm'd Polydamas; the bridle in his hand,

Patroclusto Eurypilus.

A dimine Amile.

Aiax flaughters Calrior.

Hell rat Aiax

Hellor mffing deax, flagest. friend.

As he was labouring his horfe, to pleafe the high command Ot Hellor, and his Tioian friends, and bring him, where the fight Made greatest tumult. But his strife, for honour in their sight, Wrought not what fight or withes helpt; for turning backe his looke, The hollow of his necke, the shaft, came singing on, and strooke, And downe he fell; his horfes backe, and hurried through the field The emptie chariot. Panthus sonne, made all haste, and withheld Their loofe carier, disposing them, to Protiaons sonne, Astinous; with special charge, to keepe them euer on, And in his fight: fo he againe, amongst the foremost went.

THE FIFTEENTH BOOKE

Teucer at Hede

At Hector then another fhaft, incenfed Teucer fent. Which, had it hit him, fure had hurt; and had it hurt him, flaine; And had it flaine him, it had driven, all those to Troy againe.

But loves mind was not fleeping now; it wak't to Hectors fame. And Teucers infamic; himfelte (in Teucers deadly aime)

I sue breakes Tenerales.

His well-wroughtstring diffeuering, that seru'd his brauest bow; His shaft flew quite another way; his bow the earth did strow. At all which, Teucer flood amaz'd, and to his brother cride,

Tower 13.4mx. O prodigie! without all doubt, our Angell doth deride The counsels of our fight; he brake, a string, my hands put on

This morning, and was newly made; and well might have let gone A hundred arrowes; and befide, he strooke out of my hand And Tomer. The bow Apollo gaue. He fayd, Then (good friend) do not stand

More on thy archeric, fince God (preuenter of all grace, Defit'd by Grecians) fleights it fo. Take therefore in the place, A good large lance; and on thy necke, a target caft, as bright; With which, come fight thy felfe with some, and oil ersome excite, That without labour at the least (though we proue worker men) Troy may not brag it tooke our ships: come, mind our businesse then.

Tencer changeto bis armer.

This faid, he hasted to his tent; left there his shafts and bow, And then his double, double shield, did on his shoulders throw, Vpon his honor'd head ne plac't, his helmet, thickly plum'd: And then his strong, and well pilde lance, in his faire hand affum'd, Return'd, and boldly tooke his place, by his great brothers fide.

tion of I wes breaking Tenarston.

Historiadmira- When Hector law his arrowes broke, out to his friends he cride. O friends! be yet more comforted, I faw the hands of lone, Breake the great Grecian archers shafts: tis easie to approue, That loves powre is direct with men; as well in those set hie Vpon the fodaine, as in those, deprest as fodainly: And those not put in state at all: as now he takes away Strength from the Greeks, and gines it vs; then vie it, and affay With joyn'd hands this approched fleete. If any brauely buy His fame or fate, with wounds or death, in Joues name let him die. Who for his country fuffers death, fultaines no shamefull thing: His wife in honour shall survive, his progenic thall spring In endlesse summers, and rheir roofes, with patrimonie swell, And all this, though with all their freight, the Greeke ships we repell. His friends thus cheer'd, on th'other part, strong Aiax stird his friends:

O

O Greeks (faid he) what shame is this, that no man more defends, His tame and fafetie; then to liue, and thus be forc't to shrinke: Now either faue your fleet, or die; vnlesse ye vainly thinke, That you can live, and they destroyd: perceives not cuery care, How Hector hartens up his men; and hath his firebrands here, Now ready to enflame our fleet: he doth not bid them dance; That you may take your case, and see; but to the fight advance. No counsell can serve vs but this: to mixe both hands and harts And beare vp close; tis better much, t'expose our vtmost parts To one daies certaine life or death, then languish in a warre So base as this; beate to our ships, by our inferiours farre.

Thus rowld he up their fpirits and threngths: To work then, both fides went When Hellor, the Phocenfian Duke, to fields of darknesse fent; Fierce Schedius, Perimedes fonne, which wiax did requite, With flaughter of Landamas, that led the foote to fight, And was Antenors famous fonne. Polydamas did end Otus, lurnam'd Cyllenius; whom Phydas made his friend; Being chiefe of the Epeians Bands: whole fall, when Meges viewd, He let flie at his fellers life; who (fhrinking-in) eschew'd The wel aym'd lance: Apollos will, denied that Panthus fonne Should fall amongst the foremost fights; the dart, the mid-brest wonne Of Crefmus, Ateges wonne his armes. At Meges, Dolops then Bestow dhislance, he was the sonne, of Lampus, best of men: And Lampus, of Laomedon, well skild in strength of mind; He Brooke Phylides shield quite through, whose curers, better lin'd And hollow'd fitty, fau'd his life: Phyleus left him them, Who from Epirus brought them home; on that part where the streme Of famous Selées doth runne; Euphetes did bestow (Being guest with him) those wel-prou'd armes, to weare against the foe, And now they fau'd his fonne from death. At Dolops, Meges threw A speare well pilde; that strooke his caske, full in the height; off flew His purple feather, newly made, and in the dust it fell.

While these thus striu'd for victorie; and eithers hope seru'd well; Airides came to Meges aide, and (hidden with his fide) Let loofe a lauelin at his foe, that through his backe implied His lustic head, euen past his breast, the ground receiu'd his weight.

While these made-in, to spoyle his armes; great Hellor did excite, All his allies to quicke reuenge; and first he wrought vpon Strong Menalippus (that was fonne to great Hycetson) With some reproofe. Before these warres, he in Percote sed Clouen-footed Oxen; but did fince, returne where he was bred; Exceld amongst the Ilians, was much of Priam lou'd; And in his court kept, as his fonne; him Hector thus reprou'd.

Thus Menalippus, shall our blood, accuse vs of neglecte Nor moues it thy lou'd heart (thus vrg'd) thy kinsman to protect: Sceft thou not, how they feeke his spoyle: Come, follow: now no more Our fight must stand at length, but close: nor leaue the close, before We close the latest eye of them; or they, the lowest stone

Heflor to Mr. nalippus.

ble apparamee.

Heled; he followd like a god: and then must Aiax needs (As well as Hector) cheare his men; and thus their spirits he feeds: Aux to his foul- Good friends bring but your felues to feele, the noble flings of shame, diers, inimitate. For what ye suffer, and be men: respect each others fame; on of A-amen. For which, who striues, in shames fit scare; and puts on neare so farre, hambefore, your Comes of ther off, then sticke engaged: these fugitives of warre, chefame words. Saue neither life, nor get renowne; nor beare more minds then sheepe.

This short speech fir'd them in his aide, his spirit toucht them deepe; And turn'd them all before the fleet, into a wall of braffe: To whole affault, love flird their foes: and young Atrides was

Jones instrument; who thus fet on, the yong Antilochus: Antilochus, in all our host, there is not one of vs

Teare vp, and tacke the citizens, of loftie Ilion.

Mene .... to Antiinhu.

Antilocinus

maliyyus.

Simile.

flangliters Me-

More young then thou; more fwift of foote; nor (with both those) fo flrong. O would thou wouldnthen (for thou canft) one of this luftic throng, That thus comes skipping out before, (whocuer, any where) Make sticke (for my sake) twixt both hosts, and leave his bold blood there.

He faid no fooner, and retir'd; but forth he rufht, before The foremost fighters, yet his eye, did euery way explore For doubt of ods, out flew his lance: the Troisns did abstaine While he was darting, yet his dart, he cast not off in vaine: For Menalippus (that rare sonne) of great Hycetaon; (As brauely he put foorth to fight) it fiercely flew ypon; And, at the nipple of his breaft, his breaft, and life did part.

And then, much like an eager hound, cast off at some yong Hart, Hurt by the hunter, that had left, his couert then, but new, The great-in-warre Antilochus, (O Menalippus) flew On thy torne bosome, for thy spoyle. But thy death could not lie Hid to great Hector, who all haste, made to thee, and made slie Antilochiu; although in warre, he were at all parts skild: But as some wild beast, having done, some shrewd turne, (either kild

or the life.

The heardiman, or the heardiman dogge,) and skulks away before A similefuiting The gatherd multitude makes in: fo Weffors fonne forbore, the other before But after him, with horrid cryes, both Hector and the rest Showres of teare-thirstie lances powr'd, who having arm'd his brest With all his friends, he turn'd it then. Then on the thips, all Trog, Like raw-flesh-nourisht Lions rusht, and knew they did imploy Their powres to perfect loves high will, who still their spirits enflam'd, And quencht the Grecians; one, renownd; the other, often sham'd; For Hectors glorie still he stood, and ever went about, To make him cast the fleet such fire, as never should go out; Heard Thets foule petition; and wisht, in any wife, The splendor of the burning ships, might satiate his eyes. From him yet, the repulse was then, to be on Troy conferd, The honor of it given the Greeks, which (thinking on) he flird (With fuch addition of his spirit) the spirit Hellor bore, To burne the fleet, that of it felfe, was hote enough before. But now he far'd like Marshimfelfe, so brandishing his lance;

As through the deepe shades of a hill, a raging fire should glance; Held up to all eyes by a hill, about his lips, a fome Stood; as when th'Ocean is enrag'd; his eyes were ouercome With feruour, and refembl'd flames; fet off, by his darke browes: And from his temples, his bright helme, abhorred lightnings throwes. For love, from foorth the sphere of starres, to his state, put his owne: And all the blaze of both the hofts, confin'd, in him alone. And all this was, fince after this, he had not long to line; This lightning flew before his death: which Pallas was to give. (A small time thence, and now prepar'd) beneath the violence Of great Pelides. In meane time, his present eminence, Thought all things under it: and he, still where he saw the stands Of greatest strength, and brauest arm'd, there he would proue his hands: Or no where; offering to breake through But that past all his powre, Although his will, \* were past all theirs; they stood him like a towre Conjoynd fo firme: that as a rocke, exceeding high and great: And flanding neare the hoarie lea, beares many a boifterous threate Ofhigh-voic't winds, and billowes huge, belcht on it by the stormes; Softood the Greeks great Hettors charge, nor stird their battellous formes. He (quirt in fire, borne for the fleet) still rusht at every troope:

And fell upon it like a wave, high raild, that then doth stoope Simily. Out from the clouds; grows as it ftoops, with ftormes; then downe doth come And cuffe a ship; when all her sides, are hid in brackith some; Strong gales still raging in her failes; her failers minds difmaid, Death being but little from their lives: fo love-like Hector fraid, And plyde the Greeks, who knew not what, would chance, for all their guards. Simile.

And as the banefull king of beafts, leapt in to Oxen heards, Fed in the meddowes of a fenne, exceeding great; the beafts In number infinite; mongst whom, (their heardsmen wanting breasts To fight with Lions, for the price, of a blacke Oxes life,) He here, and there iumps, first, and last, in his bloodthirstie strife, Chac't and affaulted; and at length, downe in the midft goes one. And all the rest, sperst through the senne: so now, all Greece was gone. So Hillor (in a flight from heaven, vpon the Grecians caft) Turnd all their backs; yet onely one, his deadly lance laid fast: Braue Mycen.eus Periphes, Cypr.eus dearest sonne; Who of the heavens Queene-lou'd-king, (great Eurystheus) wonne The grace, to greet in Ambassie, the strength of Hercules, Was farre superiour to his sire; in fecte, fight, noblenes Of all the vertues; and all those, did such a wisedome guide, As all Mycena could not match: and this man dignified, (Stil making grearer his renowne) the state of Priams sonne. For his vnhappie hastic foote, as he addrest to runne, Stucke in th'extreme ring of his shield, that to his ankles reacht; And downe he vpwards fell, his fall, vp from the center fetcht A huge found, with his head, and helme, which Hellor quickly spide: Ranne in , and in his worthy breaft, his lances head didhide; And flue about him all his friends, who could not give him aide:

They grieu'd, and of his god-like foe, fled fo extreme afraid. And now, amongst the nearest ships, that first were drawne to shore, The Greeks were driven; beneath whole fides, behind them, and before; And into them they powr'd themselves, and thence were driven againe Vp to their tents, and there they stood: not daring to maintaine Their guards more outward; but betwixt, the bounds of Feare and Shame, Chear'd ftill each other; when th'old man, that of the Grecian name, Was cald the pillar; euery man, thus by his parents praid:

THE FIFTEENTH BOOKE

Neffor to the Greekes.

O friends, be men, and in your minds, let others thames be weigh'd; Know you have friends belides your felues; possessions, parents, wines; As well those that are dead to you, as those ye loue with lines; All fharing still their good, or bad, with yours: by these I pray, That are not present (and the more, should therefore make ye wey Their miffe of you, as yours of them) that you will brauely fland And this forc't flight, you have fustain'd, at length yet countermand. Supplies of good words, thus fupplide, the deeds and spirits of all;

Minerua cleare And fo, at last Minerua clear'd, the cloud that Jone let fall the dargues frace Before their eyes: a mightic light, flew beaming enery way; Green armie. As well about their ships, as where, their darts did hotest play: Then faw they Hector great in armes, and his affociates; As well all those, that then abstaind, as those that helps the fates: And all their owne fight at the fleete. Nor did it now content Atax, to keepe downe like the reft; he, up the hatches went, Stalkt here and there; and in his hand, a huge great beadhooke held. Twelue cubits long, and full of Iron; And as a man well skild Afmile of Alax In horse, made to the martiall race; when, (of a number more) He chuseth foure, and brings them foorth, to runne them all before

Swarmes of admiring citizens, amids their townes high-ways And (in their full carier) he leapes, from one, to one; no flay Enforc't on any; nor failes he, in either seate or leape: So Max with his beadhooke leapt, nimbly from thip to thip, As actiuely, commanding all; them in their men, as well As men in them: most terribly, exhorting to repell; To faue their nauie, and their tents. But Hellor nothing needs To stand on exhortations now, at home; he striues for deeds.

Simile of Heller And looke how Iones great Queene of birds, (sharpe set) lookes out for prey; Knowes floods that nourish wild-wing'd fowles, and (from her airie way) Beholds where Cranes, Swans, Cormorands, haue made their foody fall; Darkens the river with her wings, and stoopes amongst them all: So Hector flew amongst the Greekes, directing his command (In chiefe) gainst one opposite ship; tone with a mightic hand Stillbacking him, and all his men: and then againe there grew, A bitter conflict at the fleet; you would have faid, none drew A wearie breath, nor euer would; they layd fo freshly on: And this was it that fir'd them both; the Greeks did build upon No hope, but what the field would yeeld, flight, an impossible course. The Troians all hope entertaind, that fword, and fire should force Both ships, and lines, of all the Greekes; and thus, vnlike affects

Bred like strenuitie in both. Great Hedor still directs His powres against the first neare ship. Twas that faire barke that brought Protefilans to those warres; and now, her selfe to nought, With many Greeke and Troian lives, all spoyld about her spoyle: One flue another desperately, and close the deadly toyle Was pitcht on both parts: not a shaft, nor farre-of striking dart, Was vide through all : one fight fell out, of one despitefull hart: Sharpe axes, twibils, two-hand fwords, and speares with two heads borne, Were then the weapons, faire short swords, with sanguine hilts still worne. Had vie in like fort; of which last, ye might have numbers view'd, Drop with diffolu'd armes from their hands; as many downright hew'd From off their shoulders as they fought, their bawdricks cut in twaine: And thus the blacke blood flow'd on earth, from fouldiers hurt and flaine.

When Hellor once had feild the ship, he clapt his faire brode hand Fast on the sterne, and held it there; and there gaue this command:

Bring fire, and altogether showt; now Jone hath drawne the veile From fuch a day, as makes amends, for all his ftormes of haile: By whose bleft light, we take those ships, that in despite of heaven Tooke fea, and brought vs worlds of woe: all, fince our Peeres were given To fuch a lafineffe and feare; they would not let me end Our lingring banes; and charge thus home; but keepe home, and defend. And so they rul'd the men I led; but though Jone then withheld My natural spirit: now by love, tis freed; and thus impeld.

This more inflam'd them; in fo much, that Aian now, no more, Kept vp, he was so drownd in darts; a little he forbore The hatches, to a feate beneath, of feuen foote long; but thought It was impossible to scape, he sate yet, where he fought, And hurld out lances thicke as haile, at all men that affaid To fire the ship; with whom he found, his hands to ouerlaid, That on his fouldiers thus he cryed: O friends, fight I alone? Expect ye more wals at your backes: townes rampir'd, here are none. No citizens to take ye in; no helpe in any kind; We are, I tell you, in Trops fields; have nought but feas behind. And foes before; farre, farre, from Greece; for shame, obey commands; There is no mercie in the warres; your healthes lie in your hands.

Thus rag'd he, and powr'd out his darts: who ever he espied Come neare the veffell, arm'd with fire, on his fierce dart he died: All that pleafd Hector, made him mad: all, that his thanks would erne. Of which twelue men, his most resolu'd, lay dead before his sterne. COMMENTARIUS.

I must here be enforced (for your easier examination) of a simile before, to cite the originall words of it, which of all Homers translators and commentors have bene most grofly mistaken; his whole intent and fence in it, otterly fallified. The simile illustrates the manner of Junos parting from Joue, being commanded by him to a bustneffe fo abhorring from her will, is this:

De d'or araign ro@ arsp@ is barmon.lu Taiar shahayur , queri muxahiyum mian Erő' elle i diða paramett te tolka. 

Heller feifing Protefilans Ship. to the Trojans.

Aiax forced to . wubdraw bimfelfe from the fight.

Which

Which is thus conserted ad verbum by Spondanus:

Sicurantem quando discurrit mens viri, qui per multam Terram prosecus, mentibus prudentibus consideratir, Huc iueram vel illuc, cogitarité; multa; Sic citò properans peruolauit veneranda luno.

Which Lauren. Valla in profe thus translates.

Subuolauit luno in coelum, eadem festinatione, ac celeritate, qua mens prudentis hominis, & qui multum terrarum peragrauit, recursat, cum multa sibi agenda instant, hue se conserat an illuc.

Eobanus Heffus in verse thus:

Tam lubitò, quàm fana viri mens plura fcientis, Quique peragrarit vaftæ loca plurima terræ, Multa mouens animo, nunc huc, nunc auolat illuc.

To this purpose likewise the Italian and French copies have it. All understanding Homers intens miss (as by the speedinesse of a main thought or mind) to illustrate Iunos swifinesse in hasting about the commandament of Iunite, which was utterly otherwise: viz. to show the distraction of Iunos mind, in going against her will, and in her despite about Ioues commandment, which will the history before, in her inuctivate and instead of the Broians, confirmed without question. Besides, her more sities, and soldene apparance amongst the god and goddesses, (which Themis notes in her lookes) showes, is shown willingly, much leffe swithy about that business. Nor can the islustration of surfaces be Homers and in this simile, because he makes the mans mind, to which have to go which very pourely expected to surfam, and so properly agrees with the propertie of a wise man, when he hath undertaken, and gone farre in a iourney, not to know whether he should go so forward or backeward. Let us therefore examine the original words.

D'c d' or araign roos os im mount

Taiar (ANA 30) ( 6. Sicut verò quando discurrit vel protumpit; vel cum impetu exurgit mens viri, a raisen signifying ruo, prorumpo, vel cum impetu exurgo: as having tranelled farre on an irkefome sourney (as luno had done for the Greekes; faining to loue and Venus, the was going to visite Texusories Tengara yains, multa nutrientes fines terra,) and then knowes not whether he should go backeward or forward, fustaines a vehement discourse with himselfe, on what course to resolue: and vext in mind, (which the words, ofer i neuranium; expresse being to be understood mentibus amaris, vexatis, or distractis: with a spitefull, sorronfull, vext, or distracted mind: not mentibus prudentibus, as all most unwifely in this place convert it : though in other places it intimates fo much. But here the other holds congruence with the rest of the simile; from which in the wife sence it abhorres: neuraniuse signifying amarus more properly then prudens; being translated prudens meerely metaphorically, according to the second deduction; where here it is vsed more properly according to the first deduction : which is taken from Teuxn the Larcher tree, whose gumme is exceeding bitter; and because things irke-Some and bitter, (as afflictions, crosses, e.c.) are meanes to make men wife, and take heede by others harmes: therefore according to the fecond deduction, REUNANIPOS is taken for cautus or prudens. But now, that the axed ons or application fecmes to make with their sence of swiftnesse, the words as aparanos unuava, being translated by them fic citò properans ; it u thus to be turned in this place, fic rapide & impetu pulla,

so snatchingly or headlongly driven, slew luno. As we often see with a clap of thunder, Doues or other fowles driven headlong from their seates, not in direct flight; but as they would breake their neckes with a kind of recling: μαιμαν being derived of μαιω or μαιμαν signifying impetu ferri, vel furibundo impetu ferri: all which most apily agreeth with lunos enforced and wrathfull parting from love, and doing his charge districtedly. This for me; if another can give better, let him show it, and take it. But in infinite other places is this divine Poet thus prophaned; which for the extreme labour I cannot yet touch at.

b Appanion, & C., Difficile est, it is a bard thing (faith Minerua to Mars, when she answers his anger for the slaughter of his some Accalaphus) for love to deliner the generation and birth of all men from death; which Commentors thus understand, Three were some men that never died, at Tython the husband of Aurora, Chyron, Glaucus made a sea god, &c. and in holy Writ (as Spondanus plasseth to mixe them) Enoc and Elias: but because these server freed from death, Mars must not looke that all others were. But this interpretation (Ithinke) will appeare to all men at surful sight, both ridiculous and prophane. Honce making Minetua onely iest at Mars here, (as she doth in other places) bidding him not storme that his some should be slaine more then bester borne, stronger, and worther men; for soue should have enough to do (or it were hard for soue) to free all men from Death that are unwilling to due. Thus mine, with the rest: the other others; accept which you please.

The end of the fiftcenth Booke.

V THE





### HESIXTEENTH OF HOMERS ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT. Chilles, at Patroclus fuite, doth yeeld Alis armet, and Myrmidons; which brought to field, The Troians flee. Patroclus bath the grace Of great Sarpedons death, iprong of the race Of lupiter; he having flame the borte Of Thetis some, (fierce Pedasus, ) the force Of Hector dothrenenge, the much ruidend Of most renown'd Sarpedon, on the friend Of Thetides; first, by Euphorbus, harm'd And by Apollos personall power disarmid.

Another Argument. In .7, Patroclus beares the chance Of death, imposably Hectors lance.

Hus fighting for this well-built ship; Patroclus all that space Stood by his friend, preparing words, to win the Greeks his grace With powre of vncontained teares: and (like a fountaine pour'd Inblacke streams, fró a lofty rocke) the Greeks, so plagu'd, deplor'd. Achilles (ruthfull for his teares) faid: Wherefore weepes my friend

Ashilles dides bettere.

So like a girle, who, though the fees, her mother cannot tend Her childish humours, hangs on her, and would be taken vp; Stil viewing her, with teare-drownd eyes, when she hath made her stoope. To nothing liker, I can shape, thy so vinfeemely teares; What caufeth them: hath any ill, follicited thine eares, Befalne my Myrmidons? or newes, from loued Philia brought, Told onely thee: left I should grieue, and therefore thus hath wrought On thy kind spirit! Actors sonne, the good Menatius, (Thy father) lives; and Pelew (mine) great sonne of Eacus, Amongst his Myrmidons, whose deaths, in dutie we should mourne. Or is it what the Greeks sustaine, that doth thy stomacke turne: On whom (for their iniuftice fake) plagues are so inftly laide: Speake man, let both know eithers heart. Patroclus (fighing faid) O Peleus sonne, (thou strongest Greeke, by all degrees, that lives)

Patroclus an. Still be not angrie; our sad state, such cause of pittie gives. fire to Achillet. Our greatest Greeks lie at their ships, sore wounded, Ithachus, King Agamemnon, Diomed, and good Eurypilus: But these, much-medcine-knowing men (Physitions) can recure; Thou yet vnmedcinable still; though thy wound, all endure. Heauen bleffe my bosome from such wrath, as thou sooth'st as the bliffe, (Vnprofitable

(Vaprofitably vertuous) How shall our progenies, Borne in thine age, enjoy thine side: when these friends in thy flowre Thou leau'st to such vnworthy death? O idle, cruell powre; Great Peleus neuer did beget, nor Theis, bring foorth thee; Thou, from the blew fea, and her rockes, deriu'st thy pedegree. What to declines thee? If thy mind, thuns any augurie, Related by thy mother Queene, from heavens foreleging eye, And therefore thou for fak it thy friends; let me go case their mones With those braue reliques of our host, thy mightie Myrmidons, That I may bring to field more light, to Conquest then hath bene; To which end grace me with thine armes, fince any shadow scene Of thy refemblance; all the powre, of periur'd Troy will flie, And our fo tired friends will breathe: our fresh-set-on supplie Will eafily drive their wearied off. Thus (foolish man)he su'd For his fure death, of all whose speech, Achilles first renu'd The last part, thus: O worthy friend, what have thy speeches bene?

Asialles to Patroclus.

I shun the fight for Oracles? or what my mother Queene Hath told from loue: I take no care, nor note of one such thing; But this fit anger flings me still, that the infulting king, Should from his equall take his right; fince he exceeds in powre. This, (ftill his wrong) is ftill my griefe, he tooke my Paramour That all men gaue: and whom I wonne, by vertue of my speare, That (for her) ouerturn'd a Towne. This rape he made of her, And vide me like a fugitive; an Inmate in a towne, That is no citie libertine, nor capable of their gowne. But, beare we this, as out of date; tis past, nor must we still Feed anger in our noblest parts; yet thus, I have my will As well as our greatking of men; for I did euer vow, Neuer to cast off my disdaine, till (as it fals out now) Their misse of me, knockt at my fleet, and told me in their cries, I was reueng'd, and had my wish, of all my enemies. And to of this repeate enough: Take thou, my fame-blaz darmes, And my fight-thirstic Atyrmidons, leade to these hote alarmes. Whole clouds of Troians circle vs, with hatefull eminence: The Greeks shut in a little shore; a fort of citizens Skipping ypon them: all because, their prowdeves do not see The radiance of my helmet there, whose beames had instantly Thrust backe, and all these ditches fild, with carrion of their fiesh, If Agamemnon had bene kind: where now, they fight as fresh, As thus farre they had put at case; and at our tents contend. And may, for the repulsive hand, of Diomed, doth not spend His raging darts there, that their Death, could fright out of our fleet. Not from that head of enmitte, can my poore hearers meet The voice of great Atrides now: now Hectors onely voyce. Breakes all the aire, about both hofts; and with the very noise, Bred by his lowd encouragements, his forces fill the field, And fight the poore Achaians downe. But on; put thou my shield Betweet the fire-plague and our fleet: rush brauely on, and turne

Warres

Automedon

friend to Patro

cim. and mana.

ger of Achilles

A fimile most

linely expressing

The powers A-

chilles brought

to Troy.

Warres tide as headlong on their throtes. No more let them aiourne Our fweet-home-turning: but observe, the charge I lay on thee To each least point, that thy rul'd hand, may highly honour me;

found buthun-

And get fuch glorie from the Greeks, that they may fend againe My most sweet wench, and gifts to boote; when thou hast cast a raine On these so head-strong citizens, and forc't them from our fleet. With which grace, if the god of founds, thy kind egreffion greet; the god of founds Retire, and be not tempted on (with pride, to fee thy hand Raine flaughterd carkaffes on earth) to runne forth thy command As farre as Ilion; left the gods, that fauour Troy, come forth To thy encounter; for the Sunne, much loues it; and my worth (In what thou fuffer'ft) will be wrong'd, that I would let my friend Assume an action of such weight, without me, and transcend His friends prescription; do not then, affect a further fight, Then I may strengthen: let the rest, (when thou hast done this right) Performe the reft. 2O would to love, thou Pallas, and thou Sunne, That not a man hould vinderneath, those towres of Ilion, Nor any one of all the Greeks, (how infinite a fumme Socuer, altogether make) might liue vnouercome: But onely we two (scaping death) might have the thundring downe Of cuery stone, stucke in the wals, of this so facred towne. Thus fpake they onely twixt themselves. And now the foe no more Could Aiax stand, being so opprest, with all the iron store The Troians powr'd on; with whose darts, and with Joues will beside, His powres were cloyd, and his bright helme, did deafning blowes abide; His plume, and all head \* ornaments, could neuer hang in rest: His arme yet laboured up his shield; and, having done their best, They could not stirre him from his stand; although he wrought it out

> Ill strengthned ill; when one was vp, another was beneath. Now Muses, you that dwell in heaven, the dreadfull meane inspire That first enforc't the Grecian fleete, to take in Troian fire: First Hector with his huge brode sword, cut off, at setting on, The head of Aiax Ashen lance; which Aiax seeing gone; And that he shooke a headlesse speare (a little while vnware) His warie spirits told him straight, the hand of heaven was there, And trembl'd under his conceipt; which was, b that twas loues deed: Who, as he pold off his darts heads; fo, fure he had decreed, That all the counsels of their warre, he would polle off like it, And give the Troians victorie: fo, trufted he his wit, And left his darts. And then the ship, was heapt with horrid brands Ofkindling fire; which inflantly, was scene through all the strands, In vnextinguishible flames, that all the ship embrac't: And then Achilles beate his thighes; cryed out, Patroclus, hafte, Make way with horse; I see at fleet, a fire of fearfull rage: Arme, arme, left all our fleet it fire, and all our powre engage Arme quickly, Ile bring up the troopes. To these so dreadfull warres

With short respirings, and with sweate; that ceasses flow'd about

His recking lims: no least time given, to take in any breath;

Patroclus, in Achilles armes, (enlightned all with starres, And richly ameld) all hafte made: he wore his fword, his shield, His huge-plum'd helme; and two fuch speares, as he could nimbly wield. But the most fam'd Achilles speare, big, solid, full of weight, He onely left, of all his armes; for that, farre past the might Of any Greeke to shake, but his; Achilles onely ire Shooke that huge weapon; that was given, by Chrron to his fire, Cutfrom the top of Pelion, to be Heroes deaths. His steeds, Automedon straight ionn'd, like whom no man that breaths (Next Peleus sonne) Patroclus lou'd; for like him, none so great He found, in faith, at every fight, nor to out-looke a threat: Automedon did therefore guide (for him) Achilles steeds, (Nanthus, and Baltus (wift as wind) begotten by the feeds Of Zephyr, and the Harpie borne, Pordarge; in a meade Close to the wanie Ocean, where that fierce Harpye feade. Automedon joyn'd these before, and with the hindmost geres He fastn'd famous Pedasus, whom, from the massakers Made by Achilles, when he tooke, Eetions wealthic towne, H. brought; and (though of mortall race) yet gaue him the renowne To follow his immortall horse. And now, before his tents, Him clie had feene his Afyrmidons, in all habiliments Of dreadfull warre: And when ye (ee (vpon a mountaine bred) A den of Wolues, (about whose hearts, vnmeasur'd strengths are fed) New come from currie of a Stagge; their iawes all blood-befineard; And when from some blacke water-fount, they altogether herd; There having plentifully lapt, with thin, and thrust out tongs. The top and clearest of the spring; go belching from their lungs The clotterd gore; looke dreadfully, and entertaine no dread, Their bellies gaunt; all taken vp, with being fo rawly fed: Then fay, that fuch, in strength, and looke, were great Achilles men, Now orderd for the dreadfull fight: and so with all them then Their Princes, and their Chiefes did show, about their Generals friend; His friend, and all, about himselfe: who chiefly did intend Th'embattelling of horse, and foote. To that siege, held so long. Twife fine and twenty faile he brought; twife fine and twentic ftrong Of able men, was every faile: five Colonels he made Of all those forces, trustic men; and all of powre to leade, But he, of powre, beyond them all. Menesthius was one, That euer wore discolour'd armes; he was a riuers sonne That fell from heaven, and good to drinke, was his delightfull streame: His name, vnwcaried Sperchius; he lou'd the louely dame Faire Polydora, Peleus feed; and deare in Borus fight, And the, to that celestiall flood, gaue this Menelthius light: A woman, mixing with a god. Yet Borus bore the name Of father to Menesthius: he marrying the dame, And giving her a mightie dowre; he was the kind descent Of Perieris. The next man, renown'd with regiment, Was strong Eudorus; brought to life, by one supposed a maide;

Patroclus

Bright

### THE SIXTEENTH BOOKE

Bright Polymela (Phylas feed;) but had the wanton plaid. With Argus killing Mercurie; who (fir d with her faire eyes As the was finging in the quire, of her that makes the cries In clamorous hunting, and doth beare, the crooked bow of gold) Stole to her bed, in that chaste roome, that Phebe chast did hold; And gaue her that swift-warrelicke sonne, (Endorus) brought to light

as Polymela liu mother was

As the was dancing: but as foone, as the that rules the plight Of labouring women, eafd her throwes; and shew dher sonne the Sunne, Strong Echeclass, Actors heire; woo'dearnestly, and wonne Her second fauour, feeing her, with gifts of infinite prife; And after brought her to his house; where, in his grandsires eyes, (Old Phylas) Polymelas fonne, obtaind exceeding grace,

And found as carefull bringing vp, as of his naturall race

Pylandrus; who in skill of dares, obtaind supremest praise

Memalides the He had descended. The third chiefe, was faire Atemalides shird Collonell.

fourth.

ffib.

Of all the Myrmidens, except, their Lords companion. Phenix the

Achilles to ha Myrmidens.

The fourth charge aged Phanix had. The fifth, Alcimedon, Sonne of Laerens, and much fam'd. All these digested thus In fit place, by the mightie sonne, of royall Peleus; This sterne remembrance he gaue all: You Myrmidons, (said he) Left any of you should forget, his threatnings vide to me In this place; and through all the time, that my iust anger raign'd; Attempting me with bitter words, for being fo restrain'd (For my hote humour) from the fight: remember them, as thefe: Thou cruell fonne of Pelew, whom the that rules the feas. Did onely nourish with her gall; thou dost vingently hold Our hands, against our wills, from fight; we will not be controld: But take our ships and faile for home; before we loyter here. And feed thy furic. These high words, exceeding often were The threates, that in your mutinous troopes, ye vide to me, for wrath To be detaind to from the field: now then, your folenes may bath

In fweate of those great works ye wisht, now he that can employ

A generous heart, go fight, and fright, these bragging sonnes of Troy. This fet their minds, and strengths on fire; the speech enforcing well, Being vide in time; but being their kings, it much more did impell, And closer rusht-in all the troopes. And, as for buildings hie. The Mazon layes his stones more thicke, against th'extremitie Of wind and weather; and even then, if any storme arise, He thickens them the more for that; the prefent act fo plies His honest mind to make sure worke. So, for the high estate This worke was brought to, these mens minds, (according to the rate) Were raifd, and all their bodies ioyn'd: but there well-spoken king, With his fo timely-thought-on speech, more sharpe made valours sting. And thickn'd so their targets bost; so all their helmets then; That shields propt shields; helmes helmets knockt, and men encourag'd men. Patroclus, and Automedon, did arme before them all

Patrochu and

Two bodies, with one mind inform'd; and then the Generall, Betooke him to his private Tent, where (from a coffer wrought

Most rich and curiously; and given, by Thetis, to be brought In his owne ship, top-fild with vests; warme robes to checke cold wind: And tapistries, all golden fring'd, and curl'd with thrumbs behind: He tooke a most vnualewed boule, in which none dranke but he: Nor he, but to the deities; nor any deitie, But love himselfe was seru'd with that; and that he first did clense With fulphure, then with fluences, of sweetest water rense. Then watht his hands, and drew himfelfe, a boule of mightie wine; Which (standing midst the place enclosed, for services divine, And looking up to heaven and lone, who faw him well) he pour'd Voon the place of facrifice, and humbly thus implor'd:

Great Dodonaus, Prefident, of cold Dodonaes towres; Dinine Pelafgicus, that dwell'st, farre hence; about whose bowres Th'austere prophetique Sells dwell, that still sleepe on the ground, Go bare, and neuer clense their feete: as I before haue found Grace to my vowes, and hurt to Greece, so now my prayres intend. I still stay in the gatherd fleete, but have dismiss my friend Amongst my many Myrmidons, to danger of the dart. O grant his valour my renowne; arme with my mind his hart, That Hedors felfe may know, my friend, can worke in fingle warres And not then onely thew his hands, so hote and singular, When my kind prefence feconds him: but, fight he nere fo well; No further let him trust his fight: but when he shall repell Clamor and Danger from our fleete, vouchsafe a safe retreate To him and all his companies, with fames and armes compleate.

He prayd, and heavens great Counsellor, gave satisfying care, To one part of his orifons, but left the other there: He let him free the fleete of foes, but fafe retreate denide. Achilles left that vtter part, where he his zeale applide; And turn'd into his inner tent; made fast his cup; and then Stood forth, and with his mind beheld, the foes fight and his men, That follow'd his great minded friend, embattail'd, till they brake With gallant spirit vpon the foe: And as fell waspes, that make Their dwellings in the broade high way, which foolish children vse (Their cottages being neare their nests) to anger and abuse With enervexing them, and breed (to footh their childish warre) A common ill to many men; fince if a traueller (That would his iourneys end apply, and paffe them vnaffayd) Come neare and vexe them, vpon him, the childrens faults are lavd; For on they flie, as he were fuch, and still defend their owne: So far'd it with the feruent mind, of every Myrmidon, Who pour'd themselues out of their fleete, vpon their wanton foes, That needs would flirre them, thrust so neare; and cause the overthrowes Of many others that had elfe, bene neuer toucht by them, Nor would have toucht. Patroclus then, put his wind to the streame, And thus exhorted: Now my friends, remember you expresse Your late-vig'd vertue, and renowme, our great Æacides; That he being strongst of all the Greeks, his eminence may dimme

Achilles facrifice for his friends Jafereturne.

Achilles inuo-

Simile.

Patroclus to the Myrmidens.

Simile.

Simile

And Agamemnon now may fee, his fault as generall,
As his place high; dishonoring him, that so much honors all.

As his place high; dilhonoring him, that to much honors all.

Thus made he sparkle their field fire, and on they full t; the fleete

Fild full her hollow fides with founds, that terribly did greete Th'amazed Troians: and their eyes, did fecond their amaze,

The terror of Patroclus to the Troisne

Simile.

When great Menatius fonne they faw, and his friends armor blaze; All troupes flood troubl'd with conceit, that Peleus fonne was there;

His anger cast off at the ships; and each lookt every where For some authoritie to leade, the then prepared sight. Patroclas greeted with a lance, the region where the fight Made strongest tumult, neare the ship, Processians brought,

And ftrooke Pyrechmen, who before, the taine-helmd Pxens fought, Led from Amyden, neare whose wals, the broad stream'd Axins flowes.

Pyredmenfian Through his right shoulder flew the dart, whose blow strooke all the blowes by Paracian. In his powre, from his powrelesse arme, and downe be groning fell:

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The Peops left her; and full crie, to clamorous flight return'd.

Then foread the Greeks about their fhips; triumphant tumult flow'd:

And as from top of fome freepe hill, the lightner frips a clowd,

And lets a great skie out from heaven; in whose delightsome light, All prominent foreheads, fortests, towers, and temples cheare the fight: So clear'd these Greeks, this Troisn cloud; and at their ships and tents Obtain'd a litle time to breathe, but found no present vents

To their inclusions; nor did Troy (though these Paonians fled)
Lose any ground, but from this ship, they needfully turn'd head.

Then every man, a man subdude; Patroclus in the thigh Strooke Areilieus; his dart, the bone did breake, and flie Quite through, and funke him to the earth. Good Menelaus flew Accomplished thou, in whose breast (being nak'd) his lance he threw. Aboue his shield, and freed his soule. Phylides (taking note That bold Amphidus bent at him, preuented him, and finote His thighes extreme part, where (of man) his fatteft mufcle lies, The nerues torne with his lances pile, and darkneffe closde his eyes. Antilochus, Atymnius feizd, his steele lance did impresse His first three guts, and loofd his life. At yong Nestorides, Maris, Atymnius bother flew; and at him, Thrasimed, (The brother to Antilochus) his eager Iauelins head, The muscles of his arme cut out, and shiuer'd all the bone; Night closde his eyes; his liuelesse corfe, his brother fell vpon. And so by two kind brothers hands, did two kind brothers bleed: Both being divine Sarpedons friends; and were the darting feed Of Amisodarus, that kept, the bane of many men. Abhord Chimera; and fuch bane, now caught his childeren. Aiax Oileades did take, Cleobulus alive, Inuading him, (staid by the prease) and at him then let drive. With his short sword, that cut his necke; whose bloud warm'd all the steele: OF HOMERS ILIADS.

And cold Death, with a violent fate, his fable eyes did seele.

Pencleus and Lycon, cast, together off their darts;

Both mist, and both together then, went with their swords; in parts

The blade and hilt went, laying on, vpon the helmets height;

Pencleus (word caught Lycons necke, and cut it thorough quite.

His head hung by the very skin. The fwift Meriones,

His head hung by the very skin. The swift Meriones, (Pursuing flying Acamas) iust as he got accesse

To horse and chariot, ouertooke, and tooke him such a blow On his right shoulder, that he left, his chariot, and c:d strow The dustic earth; life left his lims, and night his eyes posses.

As (like to Acama) he fled; it cut the fundry bones
Beneath his braine, betwixt his necke, and foreparts, and for runs
(Shaking his teeth out) through his mouth; his eyes all drown'd in blood:
So through his noftrils and his mouth (that now dart-open flood)
He breath'd his fpirit. Thus had death, from every Greesan Chiefe,
A Chiefe of Ten. For as to Kids, or Lambes their crueff thiefe

A Chiefe of Troy. For as to Kids, or Lambes, their cruellt thiefe (The Wolfe) steals in; and when he fees, that by the shepheards sloth,

(The Wolfe) Iteales in, and when he fees, that by the thepheards lie. The dams are sperif about the hils, then serues his rauenous tooth With ease, because his prey is weake: So seru'd the Greeks their foes, Discerning well, how shricking slight, did all their spirits dispose, Their biding vertues quite forgot, And now the natural splene

Their biding vertues quite torgot, And now the natural tylene That Aiax bore to Hettor, ftill, by all meanes would have bene Within his bofome with a dart; but he, that knew the warre, (Well couer d in a well-lin'd fhield) did well perceiue how farre

The arrowes and the iauclins reacht, by being within their founds And ominous fingings, and observed, the there-inclining bounds Of Conquest, in her aide of him, and so obeyd her change,

Tooke fafeft course for him and his, and stood to her as strange.

And as when Iour intends a storme, he lets out of the starres

From freepe Olympus, a blacke cloud, that all heavens splendor barres From men on earth: so from the hearts, of all the Troum host, All comfort lately found from Ioue, in flight and cries was lost.

Normade they any faire retreat; Hectors vnruly horse,
Would needs retire him; and he left, engag'd his Troian force;

Would needs retire him; and neither, legaget it is 7 man force;
Forc't by the freepnesse of the dike, that in ill place they tooke,
And kept them that would faine have gone. Their horses quite forsooke

A number of the Troian kings, and left them in the dike;
Their chariors in their foreteames broke. Patroilm then did strike
While steele was hote, and cheard his friends; nor meant his enemies good:

Who when they once began to flie, each way receiu'd a flood,
And chok't themselues with drifts of dust. And now were clouds begot
Beneath the clouds, with flight, and noise; the horse neglected not

Their home intendments; and where rout, was bufieft, there pour'd on Patroclus most exhorts and threats; and then lay onerthrowne Numbers beneath their axle-trees, who (lying in flights streame)

Made th'after chariots iot and iumpe, in driving over them.
Th'immortall horse Patroclus rode, did passe the dike with ease,

And

Sanuic.

Similer

Diam.

Simile.

And wifht the depth and danger more: and Menetiades As great a spirit had to reach, retiring Hectors hast: But his fleete horse had too much law, and fetcht him off too fast. And as in Autumne the blacke earth, is loden with the stormes, That love in gluts of raine poures downe; being angry with the formes Of jugdement in authoriide men, that in their courts maintaine (With violent office) wrested lawes, and (fearing gods, nor men) Exile all inflice; for whose faults, whole fields are overflownes And many valleys cut away, with torrents headlong throwne, From neighbour mountaines; till the fea, receive them, toring in: And judg'd mens labours then are vaine, plagu'd for their Judges fin: So now the foule defaults of fome, all Troy were laid vpon: So like those torrents roar'd they backe, to windie thon; And to like tempelts, blew the horfe, with rauithing backe againe Those hote affailants, all their workes, at fleete now rendred vaine.

Patroclus (when he had disperst, the formost Phalanxes) Cald backe his forces to the fleete, and would not let them preafe (As they defir'd) too neare the towne; but twixt the ships and floud, And their steepe rampire, his hand steept, Revenge in leas of bloud.

Then Pronous was first that fell, beneath his fierie lance, Which strooke his bare breft, neare his shield. The second, Thestors chance (Old Enops fonne) did make himfelfe; who thrinking, and fet clofe In his faire feate (euen with th'approch, Patroclus made) did lose All manly courage; infomuch, that from his hands, his raines Fell flowing downe; and his right iaw, Patroclus lance, attaines; Strooke through his teeth, and there it stucke, and by it, to him drew Dead T hefter to his chariot: it fliewd, as when you view An Angler from some prominent rocke, draw with his line and hooke A mightic fifth out of the leas for fo the Greeke did plucke The Troian gaping from his feate; his lawes op't with the dart.

Which when Patroclus drew, he fell; his life and breft did part. Then rush the on Eryalus, at whom he hurl'd a stone, Which strake his head so in the midst, that two was made of one; Two wayes it fell, cleft through his caske: and then Tlepolemus, Epaltes, Damaflorides, Euippus, Echius, Ipheas, hold Amphoterus, and valiant Erymas, And Polymelus (by his fire, furnam'd Argeadas) He heapt upon the much-fed earth. When loves most worthy sonne (Divine Sarpedon) faw these friends thus stayd, and others runne;

Sarbed into the O thame! why flie ye, then he cride? now shew ye feete enow: On, keepe your way, my felfe will meete, the man that startles you; To make me understand his name, that flants in conquest thus, And hath fo many able knees, fo foor e diffolu'd to vs.

Downe iumpt he from his chariot; downe leapt his foe as light: And as on some farre-looking rocke, a cast of Vultures fight, Flie on each other, strike, and trusse, part, meete, and then sticke by, Tug, both with crooked beakes, and feres, crie, fight, and fight, and cry: So fiercely fought these angry kings, and shew'd as bitter gals.

love (turning eyes to this sterne fight) his wife and fister cals, And (much mou'd for the Lycian Prince) faid: O that to my fonne, Fate, by this day, and man should cut, a thread so nobly spunne. Two minds diffract me; if I should, now raugh him from fight. And fet him fafe in Lycia; or give the Fates their right.

Austere Saturnius, (the replide) what vniust words are theise: A mortall long fince markt by Fate, wouldft thou immortalife? Do; but by no god be approu'd; free him, and numbers more (Sonnes of immortals) will live free, that death must take before These gates of Ilion; every god, will have his sonne a god, Or storme extremely. Give him then, an honest period, In brane fight, by Patroclus fword, if he be deare to thee, And grieues thee, for his danger'd life: of which, when he is free, Let Death and Somnus beare him hence; till Lycias naturall wombe Receive him from his brothers hands, and citizens; a Tombe And columne railed to him; this is, the honor of the dead.

She faid; and her speech rul'd his powre: but in his safeties stead, For fad oftent of his neare death, he fleept his living name In drops of blood, heaven fwet for him, which earth drunke to his fame.

And now, as this high combat grew, to this too humble end; Surpedons death had this state more; twas viherd by his friend, And chariotere, braue Thrasimed; whom, in his bellies rim, Patroclus wounded with his lance, and endlesse ended him.

And then another act of name, foreranne his princely fate; His first lance missing, he let flie, a second that gaue date Of violent death to Pedafus; who (as he joy'd to die By his fo honorable hand) did (euen in dying) ney.

His ruine flartl'd th'other fleeds; the geres crackt, and the raines Strappl'd his fellowes; whose mis-rule, Automedon restraines, By cutting the intangling geres; and fo dissundering quite, The braue-flaine Beaft, when both the reft, obeyd, and went foretight: And then the royall combattants, fought for the finall stroke. When Lycias Generall mift againe; his high-raifde Iauelin tooke. Aboue his shoulder, emptie way. But no such speedlesse slight Patroclus let his speare performe, that on the breast did light, Of his braue foe; where lifes ftrings close, about the folid hart, Impressing a recurclesse wound; his knees then, left their part, And let him fall: when like an Oke, a Poplar, or a Pine. New feld by arts-men on the hils; he stretcht his forme divine Before his horse and chariot. And as a Lion leapes Vpon a goodly yellow Bull, drives all the herd in heapes: And under his unconquerd lawes, the braue beaft fighing dies: So figh'd Sarpedon vnderneath, this prince of enemies: Cald Glaucus to him (his deare friend,) and faid: Now friend, thy hands Much dutie owe to fight, and armes, now, for my loue, it stands Thy heart in much hand to approue, that warre is harmefull, now How active all thy forces are, this one houres act must show. First call our Lycian Captaines vp, looke round, and bring vp all.

Ioue to lune about the fate of Sarpedon.

Inne to Icak.

Sarpedon Las Pedalus, one of Achilles horfe.

The lall encounter of Sarpedon and Patroclus,

Simile.

Sarpedon dying, to Glaucus bis friend.

And

loue

And all exhort, to stand like friends, about Sarpedons fall; And ipend thy lelfe thy steele for me: for be affur d, no day Of all thy life, to thy laft houre, can cleare thy blacke dumay In woc and infamic for me; if I be taken hence. Spoil'd of mine armes; and thy renowne, detpoil'd of my defence. Stand firme then, and confirme thy men. This faid; the bounds of death Concluded all fight to his eyes, and to his nofthrils breath.

Patroclus (though his guard was ftrong) forc't way through cuery doubt: Climb'd his high bosome with his toote, and pluckt his iauclin out; And with it drew the filme and ftrings, of his yet panting hart; And last, together with the pile, his princely soule did part.

His horse (spoil'd both of guide and king, thicke snoring, and amaz'd, And apt to flight) the Myrmidens, made nimbly to, and leaz'd.

Glancus, to heare his friend aske aide, of him patt all the reft; (Though well he knew his wound vncur'd) Confusion fild his breft, pedon, and grater Not to have good in any powre; and yet fo much good will. And (laying his hand upon his wound, that pain'd him tharply still: And was by Teucers hand fet on, from their affail'd fleepe wall. In keeping hurt from other men) he did on Phabuscall (The god of Medeines) for his cure: Thou king of cures (faid he) That art perhaps in Lycia, with her rich progenie, Or here in Troy, but any where, fince thou haft pe wre to heare; O give a hurt, and wofull man (as I am now) thine care. This arme fustaines a cruell wound, whose paines shoot every way, Afflist this shoulder, and this hand, and nothing long can stay, A fluxe of blood fill iffuing; nor therefore can I fland With any enemie in fight, nor hardly make my hand Support my lance, and here lies dead, the worthieft of men; Sarpedon, worthy fonne to love; (whose power could yet abstaine From all aide in this deadly need) give thou then aide to me, (O king of all aide to men hurt) allwage th'extremitie Of this armes anguish; give it strength, that by my president, I may excite my men to blowes, and this dead corfe preuent Of further violence. He praid, and kind Apollo heard: Allayd his anguish, and his wound, of all the blacke bloud clear'd, That yext it fo; infused fresh powres, into his weakened mind, And all his spirits flow'd with ioy, that Phabus stood inclin'd (In fue a quicke bountie) to his prayres. Then, as Sarpedon wild, He cast about his greedic eye, and first of all instild To all his Captaines, all the flings, that could inflame their fight. For good Sarpedon. And from them, he stretcht his speedie pace, T'Azenor, Hector, Venus fonne, and wife Polydamas;

Glaucus being And (onely naming Hedor) faid: Hedor, you now forget cured to Helbr. Your poore auxiliarie friends, that in your toiles have fivet Their friendlesse out, farre from home: Sarpedon, that sustain'd With Iustice, and his vertues a'l, broade Lycia hath not gain'd The like guard for his person here, for yonder dead he lies. Beneath the great Patroclus lance: but come, let your supplies

(Good friends) stand neare him: O disdaine, to see his corse defil'd With Grecian furie; and his armes, by their oppressions spoil'd, The Myrmidens are come enrag'd, that fuch a mightic boote Of Greekes, Troys darts have made at fleete. This faid, from head to foote Griefe strooke their powres, past patience, and not to be restrain'd, To heare newes of Sarpedons death; who, though he appertain'd To other cities; yet to theirs, he was the very Fort, And led a mightie people there; of all whose better fort, Himselfe was best. This made them runne, in flames upon the foe; The first man, Hellor, to whose heart, Sarpedons death did go. Patroclus ftird the Grecian fpirits; and first, th' Ataees, thus:

Now brothers, be it deare to you, to fight, and fuccour vs, As ever heretofore ye did, with men first excellent. The man lies slaine, that first did scale, and raze the battlement, That crown'd our wall; the Lycian Prince. But if we now shall adde Force to his corfe, and spoile his armes, a prise may more be had Of many great ones, that for him, will put on to the death.

To this worke, these were prompt enough; and each side ordereth Those Phalanxes that most had rate, of resolutions; The Troians, and the Lycian powres; the Greeks, and Myrmidons. These ranne together for the corse, and closed with horrid cries; Their armours thundering with the claps, laid on about the prife. And love about th'impetuous broile, pernicious night powr'd out, As long as for his loued sonne, pernicious Labour fought.

The first of Troy, the first Greekes foil'd, when, not the last indeed, Amongst the Myrmidons was flaine the great Aiacleus feed; Diuine Epigeus, that before, had exercifde command In faire Budeus; but because, he laid a bloudie hand On his owne fifters valiant fonne; To Peleus, and his Queene, He came for pardon, and obtain'd; His flaughter being the meane He came to Troy, and so to this. He ventur'd even to touch The princely carkaffe, when a ftone, did more to him, by much; (Sent out of able Hellors hand) it cut his skull in twaine, And ftrooke him dead. Patroclus (grieu'd, to fee his friend fo flaine) Before the foremost thrust himselfe: and as a Faulcon fraves A flocke of Stares or Caddeffes; fuch feare brought his affayes Amongst the Troians, and their friends; and (angry at the hart, As well as grieu'd) for him fo flaine: another stonie dart, As good as Hectors, he let flie, that dusted in the necke Of Sthenelars; thrust his head, to earth first, and did breake The nerues in funder, with his fall; off fell the Trojans too: Euen Hectors felfe, and all as farre, as any man can throw, (Prouokt for games, or in the warres, to shed an enemies soule) A light, long dart. The first that turn'd, was he that did controule The Targatiers of Lycia, Prince Glaucus, who to hell Sent Bathyclaus, Chalcons fonne; he did in Hellas dwell. And shin'd, for wealth and happinesse, amongst the Myrmidons, His bosomes midst the Iauclin strooke, his fall gat earth with grones.

Patroclus to the Grecians and particularly to both the Aiaces.

Simile.

(Good

Loue to Pharbas.

Apollo lends Sa

redons body by

Sleep and Death

to I veia.

Ewa iefts at

Merionei.

Meriones to

.11.1144.

Laozonus, Onetors sonne, the Priest of lupiter, Created in th'Idean hill. Betwixt his iaw and care The dart stucke fast, and loofde his soule; sad mists of Hate and Feare

Inuading him. Anchifes fonne, dispatcht a brazen lance At bold Meriones; and hop't, to make an equal chance On him, with bold Laozonus, though vnder his broade shield

He lay so close. But he discern'd, and made his bodie yeeld, Solow, that ouer him it flew, and, trembling tooke the ground; With which, Mars made it quench his thirst; and fince the head could wound

No better bodic; and yet throwne, from nere the worse a hand;

It turnd from earth, and lookt awrie. Ane.is let it stand,

Much angrie at the vaine euent; and told Meriones, He scap't but hardly; nor had cause, to hope for such successe Another time, though well he knew, his dancing facultie,

By whose agilitie he scap't; for had his dart gone by With any least touch, instantly, he had bene cuer flaine.

He answerd. Though thy strength be good, it cannot tender vaine

The strength of others with thy iests; nor art thou so divine, But when my lance shall touch at thee, with equal speed to thine, Death will share with it, thy lifes powres; thy confidence can shun No more then mine, what his right claimes. Mensaius noble fonne

Rebuk't Meriones, and faid: What needst thou vse this speech? Nor thy (frength is approu'd with words, (good friend) nor can we reach The bodie, nor make the nemie yeeld, with these our counterbraues,

We must enforce the binding earth, to hold them in her graues. If you will warre, Fight; will you speaker give counsell, counsell, blowes Are th'ends of warres, and words; talke here, the time in vaine bestowes.

He faid, and led, and nothing leffe, for any thing he faid, (His speech being season'd with such right) the Worthy seconded.

And then, as in a founding vale, (neare neighbour to a hill) Wood-fellers make a farre-heard noise, with chopping, chopping still, And laying on, on blocks and trees: fo they, on men laid lode,

And beate like noises into aire, both as they strooke and trod. But (past their noise) so full of bloud, of dust, of darts, lay smit Divine Sarpedon, that a man, must have an excellent wit, That could but know him; and might faile: fo from his vtmost head,

Fuen to the low plants of his feete, his forme was altered. All thrusting neare it enery way, as thicke as flies in spring,

That in a sheepe-cote (when new milke, affembles them) make wing, And buzze about the top-full pailes: nor euer was the eye

Of love averted from the fight; he viewd, thought, ceastefly, And diverfly yoon the death, of great Achilles friend: If Hellor there (to wreake his fonne) should with his iauelin end

His life, and force away his armes, or still augment the field:

He then concluded, that the flight, of much more foule, should yeeld Achilles OF HOMERS ILIADS.

Achilles good friend more renowne; and that, even to their gates He should drive Heller and his host and so disanimates The mind of Hector, that he mounts, his chariot, and takes Flight Vp with him, tempting all to her; affirming, his infight

Knew euidently, that the beame, of loues all-ordering scoles. Was then in finking on their tide, furcharg'd with flockes of foules.

Then, not the noble Lycians staid, but left their slaughterd Lord Amongst the corfes common heape; for many more were pour'd About, and on him; while Ioues hand, held out the bitter broile. And now they spoil'd Sarpedons armes; and to the ships the spoile

Was fent by Atenatiades. Then love, thus charg'd the Sunne:

Hafte, honor'd Phæbus, let no more, Greeke violence be done

Tomy Surpedon; but his corfe, of all the fable bloud And jauclins purg dithen carry him, farre hence to some cleare floud, With whose waues wash, and then embalme, each thorough-cleansed lim.

With our Ambrofia; which perform'd, divine weeds put on him: And then to those swift mates, and twins, sweete Sleepe and Death commit

His princely person, that with speed, they both may carrie it To wealthy Lycia, where his friends, and brothers will embrace, And tombe it in some monument, as fits a Princes place.

Then flew Apollo to the fight, from the Idalian hill, At all parts putting into act, his great Commanders will: Drew all the darts, washt, balm'd the corfe; which (deckt with ornament, By Sleepe and Death, those featherd twins) he into Lycia sent

Patroclus then, Automedon, commands to give his steeds

Large raines, and all way to the chace: fo madly he exceeds The strict commission of his friend, which had he kept, had kept A blacke death from him. But loves mind, hath evermore outstept The mind of man, who both affrights, and takes the victorie From any hardiest hand, with ease, which he can instific,

Though he himfelfe commands him fight: as now, he put this chace In Menatiades his mind. How much then weighs the grace (Patroclus?) that Tone gives thee now, in fcoles put, with thy death?

Of all these great and famous men, the honorable breath. ()f which, Adrestas first he flue, and next Autonous;

Epistora, and Perimus; Pylartes, Elasus, Swift Menalippus, Molius; all these were ouerthrowne By him, and all elfe, put in rout; and then proud Ilian Had floopt beneath his glorious hand the rag'd fo with his lance,

If Phabus had not kept the towre, and helpt the Itians, Sustaining ill thoughts gainst the Prince. Thrice to the prominence

Of Troys steepe wall he braucly leapt: thrice Phabus thrust him thence: Objecting his all-dazeling shield, with his resistlesse hand.

But fourthly, when (like one of heauen) he would have flird his fland, Apollo threatned him, and faid; Ceasse, it exceeds thy fate (Forward Patroclus) to expugne, with thy bold lance, this state; Nor vnder great Achilles powres, (to thine superiour farre)

Lies Troyes grave ruine. When he spake, Patroclus left that warre

Patrocius fca ling the wals of Troy, refifted by Phalus.

-1 pollo ibreatens Patraclus

Leapt

Simile.

Simile.

Leapt farre backe; and his anger shund. Hellor detain'd his horse Within the Sexan ports, in doubt, to put his personal force Amongst the rout, and turne their heads, or shun in Troy the storme. Apollo seeing his suspence, assum'd the goodly forme

Acolain, Tape Of Hectors vnkle, Afins, the Phrygian Dymas fonne, Who neare the deepe Sangarius, had habitation; Being brother to the Troian Queene. His shape Apollo tooke; And askt of Hector, why his spirit, so cleare the fight forsooke; Attirming twas vnfit for him: and witht his forces were As much aboue his, as they mou'd, in an inferiour fphere: He should (with shame to him) be gone; and so bad, drive away Against Patroclus, to approve, if he that gave them day, Would give the glorie of his death, to his preferred lance. So left he him, and to the fight, did his bright head advance, Mixt with the multitude, and flird, foule Tumult for the foc. Then Hector bad Cebriones, put on; himfelfelet go All other Greeks within his reach, and onely gaue command, To front Patroclus. He at him; jumpt downe; his strong left hand A lauclin held; his right, a stone; a marble sharpe; and such As his large hand had powre to gripe; and gaue it ftrength as much As he could lie to: not flood long, in feare of that huge man That made against him; but full on, with his huge stone he ran Discharg'd, and draue it twixt the browes, of bold Cebriones: Nor could the thicke bone there prepar'd, extenuate so th'accesse, But out it draue his broken eyes, which in the dust fell downe; And he diu'd after, which conceit, of diving, tooke the fonne Of old Menatius, who thus plaid, ypon the others bane.

O heavens! for truth, this Troian was, a passing active man; and the two With what exceeding ease he dives? as if at worke he were Within the fifthic feas. This man, alone would furnish cheare For twentie men; though twere a fforme; to leape out of a faile, And gather oifters for them all; he does it here as well. And there are many fuch in Troy. Thus iested he so neare His owne graue death; and then made in to spoile the Chariotere. With fuch a Lions force, and fate; as (often ruining, Stals of fat oxen) gets at length, a mortall wound to fling His foule, out of that rauenous breaft, that was fo infolent; And so his lifes bliffe proues his bane: so deadly confident Wert thou Patroclus, in pursuite, of good Cebriones, Afimilier res To whole defence now Hetter leapt. The opposite addresse,

fing Patricias Helbri.

These masters of the crie in warre, now made, was of the kind Of two fierce kings of beafts, opposed, in strife, about a Hind Slaine on the forehead of a hill; both sharpe, and hungry fet, And to the Currie neuer came, but like two Deaths they met: Northele two entertain d leffe mind, of mutuall prejudice, About the bodie; close to which, when each had prest for prise, Hell r the head laid hand vpon; which once gript, neuer could Be forc't from him, Patroclus then, vpon the feete got hold.

And he pincht with as fure a naile: fo both flood tugging there, While all the reft, made eager fight, and grappl'd enery where. And as the East and South wind striue, to make a loftie wood Bow to their greatnesse; barkie Elmes, wild Ashes, Beeches bowd Euen with the earth; in whose thicke armes, the mightie vapors lie, And toffe by turnes, all, either way, their leaves at randon flie, Boughs murmure, and their bodies cracke; and with perpetual din, The Sylvans falter, and the stormes, are neuer to begin: So rag'd the fight; and all from Flight, pluckt her forgotten wings; While fome still stucke; still new wingd shafts, slew dancing from their strings; Huge stones fent after, that did shake, the shields about the corfe, Who now (in dusts soft forehead stretcht) forgat his guiding horse. As long as Phabus turn'd his wheeles, about the midst of heauen. So long the touch of eithers darts, the fals of both made cuen: But when his waine drew neare the West, the Greeks past measure were The abler fouldiers, and fo fwept, the Troian tumult cleare From off the bodie; out of which, they drew the hurl'd-in darts; And from his shoulders stript his armes; and then to more such parts Patroclus turn'd his striuing thoughts, to do the Troians ill: Thrice, like the god of warre, he charg'd; his voice as horrible: And thrice nine those three charges flue; but in the fourth affay, O then Patroclus, shew'd thy last; the dreadfull Sunne made way Against that on-set, yet the Prince, discern'd no deitie; He kept the prease so; and besides, obscur'd his glorious eye With fuch felt darkneffe. At his backe, he made a fodaine stand, And twixt his necke and shoulders laid, downe-right with either hand, Ablow to weightie, that his eyes, a giddie darkneffe tooke, And from his head, his three-plum'd helme, the bounding violence shooke, That rung beneath his horses hooves; and like a water-spout, Was crusht together with the fall. The plumes that set it out, All spatterd with blacke bloud and dust; when ever heretofore It was a capitall offence, to haue, or dust, or gore Defile a triple-feather'd helme, but on the head divine, And youthfull temples of their Prince, it vide, vntoucht, to shine. Yet now love gaue it Hellors hands; the others death was neare. Befides whose lost and filed helme, his huge long weightie speare, Well bound with iron, in his hand, was shiuerd, and his shield Fell from his shoulders to his feete; the bawdricke strewing the field. His Curets left him, like the rest; and all this onely done By great Apollo. Then his mind, tooke in confusion: The vigorous knittings of his ioynts, diffolu'd, and (thus difmaid) A Dardan (one of Panthus fons, and one that overlaid All Troians, of his place, with darts, swift footing, skill, and force, In noble horfmanship; and one, that tumbl'd from their horse, One after other twentie men: and when he did but learne The art of warre; nay when he first, did in the field discerne A horse and chariot of his guide: this man, with all these parts

(His name Euphorbus) comes behind, and twixt the shoulders darts

X 3

Forlorne

Simile.

Forlorne Patroclus, who yet liu'd, and th'other (getting forth His Jauelin) tooke him to his strength; nor durst he stand the worth Of thee Patroclus, though difarmd; who yet (discomfited By Phabus, and Euphorbus wound) the red heape of the dead He now too late shund, and retir'd. When Hector saw him yeeld, And knew he yeelded with a wound, he fcour'd the armed field; Came close vp to him, and both fides, strooke quite through with his lance; He fell, and his most weightie fall, gaue fit tune to his chance. For which, all Greece extremely mourn'd. And as a mightie strife

About a litle fount, begins, and rifeth to the life Of some fell Bore, resolu'd to drinke; when likewise to the spring A Lion comes, alike disposde; the Bore thirsts, and his King; Both proud, and both will first be seru'd; and then the Lion takes Aduantage of his fourraigne ftrength; and th'other (fainting) makes Refigne his thirst vp with his bloud: Patroclus (to enforc't When he had forc't fo much braue life) was, from his owne diuorc't.

Hellors in Culta- And thus his great Diuorcer brau'd; Patroclus, thy conceit, sion over Patro Gaue thee th'euersion of our Troy; and to thy fleete a freight clus being woun Of Troian Ladies, their free liues, put all in bands by thee: But (too much prifer of thy felfe) all thefe are propt by me. For these, have my horse stretcht their hooses, to this so long a warre; And I (farre best of Troy in armes) keepe off from Troy as farre; Euen to the last beame of my life, their necessary day. And here (in place of vs and ours) on thee shall Vultures prey, Poore wretch, nor shall thy mightie Friend, affoord thee any aid, That gaue thy parting much deepe charge; And this perhaps he faid; Martiall Patroclus, turne not face, nor fee my flecte before The curets from great Hectors breast, all guilded with his gore, Thou hew'ft in peeces: it thus vaine, were his far-ffretcht commands; As vaine was thy heart to beleeue, his words lay in thy hands.

Patrodus lan-

He languishing, replide: This proues, thy glory worse then vaine, That when two gods have given thy hands, what their powres did obtaine, (They conquering, and they spoiling me, both of my armes and mind, It being a worke of ease for them) thy soule should be so blind. To ouerfee their euident deeds, and take their powres to thee-When, if the powres of twentie fuch, had dar'd t'encounter me, My lance had strew'd earth with them all. Thou onely dooft obtaine A third place in my death; whom first, a harmfull fate hath slaine Effected by Latonas fonnes fecond and first of men. Euphorbus. And this one thing more, concernes thee; note it then: Thou shalt not long survive thy selfe; nay, now Death cals for thee, And violent fate; Achilles lance, shall make this good for me.

Thus death ioun'd to his words, his end; his foule tooke instant wing, And to the house that hath no lights, descended, forrowing For his fad fate, to leave him yong, and in his ableft age. He dead; yet Hector askt him why, in that prophetique rage, He so forespake him? when none knew, but great Achilles might Preuent his death; and on his lance, receive his latest light.

Thus, fetting on his fide his foote, he drew out of his wound, His brazen lance, and vpwards cast, the body on the ground: When quickly, while the dart was hote, he charg'd Automedon, (Divine guide of Achilles steeds) in great contention To feife him to: but his fo fwift, and deathleffe horfe, that fetch Their gift to Peleus from the gods, soone rap't him, from his reach.

Heftor charges on Automedon for Adukes

COMMENTARIVS.

Ai & Zes rendres, &c. These last verses in the originally many austere ancients have suffered expunction; as being unworthy the mouth of an Heroe, because he seems to make fuch a wish in them which is as poorely conceipted of the expungers, as the reft of the places in Homer, that have groned or laughed under their castigations. Achilles not out of his heart (which any true eye may fee ) wishing it ; but out of a frolicke and delight some humour, being merry with his friend in private, which the verse following in part expressesh:

 $\Omega$ 's of mer totauta stees avantus avorever.

Sichi quidem talia inter se loquebantur. Inter se, intimating the meaning aforefaid. But our dinine Maisters most ingenious imitating the life of things, (which is the foule of a Poeme ) is never respected nor perceived by his Interpreters onely standing pedantically on the Grammar and words, viterly ignorant of the sence and grace of him.

h Tia d'Aise kana Doude. Cr. Egya Deav, Cr. Agnouit autem Aiax in animo inculpato, operadeorum; figurar n: exhorruitque. Another most ingenious and spritefull imitation of the life, and ridiculous humor of Aiax, I must needs note here, because it slies all his Translators and Interpreters; who take it meerely for serious, when it is apparently (coptical and ridiculous; with which our author would delite his understanding Reader; and mixe mirth with matter. He faith, that Hector cut off the head of Aiax lance, which he feeing, would needs affect a kind of prophetique wisedome (with which he is neuer charged in Homer ) and imagined strongly, the cutting off his lances head, cast a figure thus deepe; that as Hector cut off that, loue would otterly cut off the heads of their councils to that fight, and gue the Troians victory : which to take feriously and granely is most dull (and is I may (ay) Aianticall: the voyce xight (which they expound pracidebat, and indeed is tondebat; xigo fignifying most properly tondeo ) helping well to decipher the Ironie. But to understand gravely that the cutting off his lances head, argued lours intent to cut off their counsels, and to allow the wit of Aiax for his so farre-fetcht apprehension: I suppose no man can make leffe then idle, and witleffe. A plaine continuance therefore n is of Aiax humor, whom in divers other places he playes upon: as in likening him in the eleuenth booke to a mill A Je, and elfe where to be noted hereafter.

" Τ΄ πτω κ' Θαναπω διδυμαοσιν ] by Sleepe and Death (which he ingeniously calleth Twins) was the body of Ioues sonne Sarpedon taken from the fight, and borne to Lycia. On which place, Eustathius doubts, whether truly and indeed it was transferd to Lycia: and he makes the cause of his doubt, this: That Death and Sleepe are inania quædam, things empty and voide; is sepievia wee owra, not folid or firme perfons, and avonds are raise, but que nihil ferre possunt. And therefore he thought there was xarneier quoddam; that is, some voyde or emptie sepulcher or monument prepared for that Heroe in Lycia, &c. or elle makes another strange translation of it, by wonder; which Spondanus thinkes to have happened truly. But rather would interprete it merely and nakedly apoeticall fiction: his reason I will sorbeare to witer becanfeit is unworthy of him. But would not a man wonder that our great and grane Eustathius, would doubt whether Sleepe and Death carried Sarpedons person per-Conally to Lycia : or not rather make no question of the contrary? Homes nor any Poets end in fuch poeticall relations , being to affirme the truth of things per fonally done but to please with the truth of their matchleffe wits , and some worthy doctrine conveyed in it. Nor would Homet have any one beleeve the personall transportance of Sarpedon by Sleepe and Death, but onely varieth and graceth his Poeme with these Prosopopeiaes, and delivers ws this most ingenious and grave doctrine init: that the Heroes body , for which both those mightie Hosts so mightily contended, Sleepe and Death (those same quædam inania ) tooke from all their personall and Colid forces . Wherein he would further note to vs , that from all the bitterest and deadliest conflicts and tyrannies of the world, Sleepe and Death, when their worst is done. delivers and transfers men: a little mocking withall, the vehement, and greedy profecutions of tyrants, and fouldiers against, or for that, which two fuch decidlesse poore things takes from all their Emperie. And yet, against Eustathius manner of fleighsing their powers, what is there of all things belonging to man, lo powerfull over him as Death and Sleep! And why may not our Homet (whose words I hold with Spondanus ought to be an undisputable deed and authoritie with us ) as well personate Sleepe and Death, as all men besides personate Loue, Anger, Sloth, &c. Thus onely where the sence and soule of my most worthily reuerenced Author is abufed or not feene, I ftill infists and gleane thefe few poore corne cares after all other mens haruests.

The end of the fixteenth Booke.



THE

# THE XVII BOOKE OF HOMERS ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT.

A Dreadfull fight, about Patroclus corfe.
Euphorbus flume, by Menelaus force.
Hector, in this move of Eacides,
Antilochus, relating the deceafe
O flume Patroclus, to faire Thetis fonne.
The body from the firming To lains wome.
Th's Aices, making good the after field,
Make all the fabred that this booke dath yeeld.

Another Argument.

In Rho, the ventrous hosts maintaine

A slaughterous consult, for the slaine.

Or could his flaughter reft conceald, from Atenelaus care,
Who fiew amongft the formost fights, & with his targe & speare
Circled the body: as much grieu'd, and with as tender heed
To keepe it theirs, as any damme, about her first-borne seed,
Not prouing what the paine of birth, would make the loue be-

Nor to pursue his first attaint, Euphorbus spirit forbore;
But seeing Menelaus chiese, in rescue of the dead,
Assid him thus: Atrides, ceasse, and leaue the slaughtered
With his embrew'd spoyle, to the man, that first, of all our state
And samous succours, in faire fight, made passage to his fate;
And therefore suffer me to weare, the good name I have wonne
Amongst the Troians, self thy life, repay what his bath done.

O Impiter (faid he, incenss) Thou art no honest man
To baost, so past thy powre to do. Not any Lion can;
Nor spotted Leopard, nor Bore, (whose mind is mightiest
In powring surie from his strength) aduance so prowd a crest
As Panthus sighting progenie. But Hyperenors pride,
That ioy'd so little time his youth; when he so viliside
My force in armes, and cald me worst, of all our chevalrie,
And stood my worst, might teach ye all, to shun this surcuidrie:
I thinke he came not safely home, to tell his wise his acts.
Nor less right of thy infolence, my equall state exacts;
And will obtaine me, if thou say sty, retire then, take adusse.
A foole sees nought, before tis done; and still too late is wise.
This mou'd not him, but to the worse; since it renew'd the string.

(fote; Euchorbus to Menclaus, This Euchorbus was be, that in Ouid; Tythagorus futh he was in the wars of Trop,

> Menelaus to Euthorbus

That

That his flaine brother shot in him; rememberd by the king. To whom he answer'd: Thou shalt pay, for all the paines endur'd By that flaine brother, all the wounds, fustaind for him, recur'd 'With one, made in thy heart by me. Tis true, thou mad'ft his wife A heavie wid ow; when her joyes, of wedlocke scarce had life; And hurt'st our parents with his griefe; all which thou gloriest in: Forespeaking so, thy death, that now, their griefes end shall begin. To Panthus, and the snowy hand, of Phrontes, I will bring Those armes, and that proud head of thine; and this laborious thing Shall aske no long time to performe: nor be my words alone, But their performance; Strength, and Fight, and Terror thus fets on.

fin Menelans.

This faid, he strooke his all-round shield; nor shrunke that, but his lance tuehirbutfiam That turn'd head in it: then the king, affaid the fecond chance, First praying to the king of gods, and his dart, entrie got (The force much driving backe his foe) in low part of his throte, And ranne his necke through. Then fell pride, and he, and all with gore His locks, that like the Graces were; and which he euer wore In gold and filuer ribands wrapt; were pitcoufly wet.

Simila.

And, when alone, in some choice place, a husband-man hath set The young plant of an Oliue tree, whose roote being euer fed With plentic of delicious springs; his branches brauely spred, And all his fresh and louely head, growne curld with snowy flowres, That dance, and florish with the winds, that are of gentlest powres: But when a whirlewind (got aloft) floopes, with a fodgine gale; Teares from his head his tender curles, and toffeth therewithall His fixt roote, from his hollow mines: it well prefents the force Of Spartas king; and so the Plant, Euphorbus, and his Corfe.

He flaine; the king stript off his armes, and with their worthy prife, (All fearing him) had clearely past: if heavens faire eye, of eyes, Had not (in enuy of his acts) to his encounter stird The Atars-like Hector; to whose powres, the rescue he preferd Of those faire armes: and tooke the shape, of Mentas (Colonell Of all the Cicones that neare, the T bracian Hebrus dwell) Like him, he thus put forth his voice. Heller, thou fcowr'st the field In headstrong pursuite of those horse, that hardly are compeld To take the draught of chariots, by any mortals hand.

Admies.

The great grand child of Æacw, hath onely their command: Whom an immortall mother bore: while thou attends on these, Tarroclus, so cal The young Atrides in desence, of Menatiades,

id, of Menatina Hath flainc Euphorbus. Thus the god, tooke troope with men againe, And Hector (heartily perplext) lookt round, and faw the flaine. Still shedding rivers from his wound: and then tooke envious view Of braue Atrides with his spoyle; in way to whom he flew, Note the manly Like one of Vulcans quenchleffe flames: Atrides heard the crie

That cuer viherd him, and figh'd, and faid: O me, if I

mith himselfe, Should leave these goodly armes, and him, that here lies dead for mes

freing Heilor al. I feare I should offend the Greeks. If I should stay, and be Alone with Hector and his men, I may be compast in;

Some fleight or other they may vie. Many may quickly win Their wils of one; and all Troy comes, cuer where Hellor leades. But why (deare mind) dost thou thus talker when men dare fet their heads Against the gods, (as sure they do, that fight with men they loue) Straight one or other plague enfues: it cannot therefore moue The grudge of any Greeke, that fees, I yeeld to Hellor; he Still fighting with a spirit from heaven. And yet if I could see Braue Arax; he and I, would fland, though gainft a god; and fure Tisbelt I feeke him: and then fee, if we two can procure This Corles freedome through all thefe: a little then let reft The body, and my mind be ftill; of two bads chufe the beft.

In this discourse, the troopes of Troy, were in with him; and he Made fuch a Lionlike retreate; as when the herdfmen fee The royall fauage; and come on, with men, dogs, cries, and speares, To cleare their horned stall, and then, the kingly heart he beares, (\Vith all his high dildaine) fals off: fo, from this ods of aide The golden-haird Atrides fled: and, in his strength, displaid Vpon his left hand, him he witht; extremely bufied About encouraging his men; to whom, an extreme dread A:ollo had infulde: the king, reacht Aiax instantly, And faid; Come friend, let vs two hafte, and from the tyranny Of Hector, free Patroclus corle. He strait, and gladly went; And then was Hector haling of, the body, with intent To spoile the shoulders of the head, and give the dogs the rest; (His armes he having prilde before.) When Aiax brought his breft To barre all further spoyle; with that, he had fure, Heller thought Twas best to satisfie his splene; which temper Arax wrought With his mere fight, and Hellor fled: the armes he fent to Troy. To make his citizens admire, and pray Jouelend him joy.

Then Airs gatherd to the corfe, and hid it with his targe: There fetting downe as fure a foote, as (in the tender charge Of his lou'd whelps) a Lion doth: two hundred hunters neare, Togiae him onfer; their more force, make him the more auftere: Drownes all their clamors in his rores; darts, dogs, doth all defpife, And lets his rough browes downe fo low, they couer all his eyes. So Aux lookt, and stood, and stayd, for great Priamides.

When Glaucus Hippolochides, law Aiax thus depresse The spirit of Hector: thus he chid; O goodly man at armes: In Fight, a Paris; why should Fame, make thee fort gainst our harmes. Being such a fugitiue? now marke, how well thy boasts defend, Thy citic onely with her owne. Be fure, it shall descend, To that proofe whoily. Not a man, of any Lycian ranke; Shall strike one stroke more, for thy towne: for no mans gets a thanke, Should he eternally fight here: nor any guard of thee. How will thou (worthlesse that thou art) keepe off an enemic From our poore fouldiers, when their Prince, Sarpedon, guest and friend To thee, (and most deservedly) thou slew's from in his end, And left'ft to all the luft of Greece: O gods, a man that was

#mile.

Mienelaus to Aiax.

Simile.

Glaucus rpbraids Hellor.

(In

OF HOMERS ILIADS.

with himfelfe of

Heller in the

armes of Achilles

(In life) to huge a good to Trey; and to thee fuch a grace, (In death) not kept by thee from dogs; if my friends will do well; We'le take our shoulders from your walls, and let all sinke to hell: As all will, were our faces turn'd. Did fuch a spirit breath In all you Troians, as becomes, all men that fight beneath Their countries standerd; you would see, that such as prop your cause With like exposure of their lines, have all the honour'd lawes Of fuch a deare confederacie, kept to them to a thred: As now ye might reprife the armes, Sarpedon forfeited, By forfeit of your rights to him; would you but lend your hands, And force Patroclus to your Troy! Ye know how deare he stands In his loue, that of all the Greeks, is (for himfelfe) farre beft, And leades the best, neare-fighting men: and therefore would (at least) Redeeme Sarpedons armes: nay him, whom you have likewife loft. This body drawne to Ilion, would after draw, and cost A greater ransome, if you pleased: but Aiax startles you; Tis his breast, barres this right to vs. His lookes are darts enow To mixe great Hellor with his men. And, not to blame yeare, You chuse foes underneath your strengths; ALLX exceeds ye farre.

Hellor to Glass-

Heller lookt passing sowre at this; and answerd, why dai'll thou, (So vnder) talke aboue me for O friend, I thought till now, Thy wisdome was superiour, to all th'inhabitants Of gleby Lycia; but now, impute apparent wants To that discretion thy words shew; to say I lost my ground For Aux greatnesse: nor feare I, the field in combats drownd; Nor force of chariots: but I feare, a powre much better feene, In right of all warre, then all we: I hat god that holds betweene, Our victorie and vs, his shield: lets conquest come and go At his free pleafure; and with feare, converts her changes fo Vpon the strongest: men must fight, when his just spirit impels, Not their vaine glories. But come on, make thy steps parallels To these of mine; and then be judge, how deepe the worke will draw: If then I spend the day in shifts? or thou canst give such law To thy detractive speeches then: or if the Grecian host, Holds any, that in pride of strength, holds up his spirit most, Whom (for the cariage of this Prince, that thou enforcest so) I make not stoope in his defence. You, friends: ye heare and know, How much it fits ye to make good, this Grecian I have flaine, For ransome of loues sonne, our friend; play then the worthy men, Till I endue Achilles armes. This faid, he left the fight, And cald backe those that bore the armes; not yet without his fight. In convoy of them towards Troy. For them, he chang'd his owner Remou'd from where it rained teares, and fent them backe to towne. Then put he on th'eternall armes, that the celestiall states

Gaue Peleus; Peleus being old, their vse appropriates To his Achilles, that (like him) forfooke them not for age. When he, whose Empire is in clouds, saw Hettor bent to wage Warre in divine Achilles armes; he shooke his head, and said:

Poore wretch, thy thoughts are farre from death; though he so neare hath laid I one discourse His ambush for thee. Thou putst on, those armes (as brauing him) Whom others feare; hast staine his friend, and from his youthfull lim, Torne rudely off his heavenly armes; himfelfe, being gentle, kind, And valiant. Equall measure then, thy life in youth must find. Yet since the iustice is so strickt, that not Andromache, (In thy denied returne from fight) must ever take of thee Those armes; in glory of thy acts: thou shalt have that fraile blaze Of excellence, that neighbours death: a ffrength even to amaze.

To this, his fable browes did bow; and he made fit his lim To those great armes; to fill which vp, the Warre god entred him; Austere and terrible: his joynts, and euery part extends With strength and fortitude, and thus, to his admiring friends, High Clamor brought him. He so shin'd, that all could thinke no leffe, But he resembl'd euery way, great-soul'd Æacides. Then, every way he lower'd the field, his Captaines calling on, Asteropeus, Eunomus, (that foresaw all things done) Glauces, and Atedon, Definor, and ftrong Therfilochas, Phoreis, and Mestheles, Chronius, and great Hippothous: To all these, and their populous troopes; these, his excitements were:

Heare vs. innumerable friends, neare-bordering nations, heare; We have not cald you from our townes, to fill our idle eye With number of so many men, (no such vaine Emperie Did euer ioy vs;) but to fight, and of our Troian wives With all their children, manfully, to faue the innocent lines. In whose cares, we draw all our townes, of aiding souldiers drie, With gifts, guards, victuall, all things fit; and hearten their supplie With all like rights; and therefore now, let all fides fet downe this, Or line, or perish: this, of warre, the special secret is.

In which most resolute designe, who ever beares to towne Patroclus (laid dead to his hand) by winning the renowne Of Aiax flaughter, the halfe spoyle, we wholly will impart To his free vie; and to our felte, the other halfe conuert: And so the glory shall be shar'd; our selfe will have no more Then he shall shine in. This drew all, to bring abrode their store Before the body: euery man, had hope it would be his, And forc't from Miax: Silly fooles, Miax preuented this, By raifing rampiers to his friend, with halfe their carkaffes. And yet his humour was to rore, and feare: and now, no leffe To startle Spartas king; to whom, he cried out: O my friend! O Menelaus! nere more hope, to get off, here's the end Of all our labours: not so much, I feare to lose the Corse, (For that's fure gone, the fowles of Troy, and dogs, will quickly force That peece-meale) as I feare my head, and thine ô Atreus fonne;

Hector a cloud brings, will hide all; instant destruction Grieuous, and heauie comes; ô call, our Peeres to aid vs. flie. He hasted, and vide all his voice; sent farre, and nere his crie: O Princes, chiefe lights of the Greeks; and you that publickly

Hefter to his Captaines and foulders.

The fecret of

The promise of Hector of Patroclass body could be forced off to their part.

Aiax to Mene-

Eate

Simile.

Simile.

Eate with our Generall and me: 'all men of charge; O know, lowe gives both grace, and dignitie, to any that will show Good minds, for onely good it selfe; though presently the eye Of him that rules discerne him not. Tis hard for me t'espie (Through all this smoke of burning fight) each Captaine in his place, And call assistance to our need. Be then each others grace, And freely follow each his next; disdaine to let the loy Of great Æacides be forc't, to feed the beasts of Trop.

His voyce was first heard and obeyd, by swift Oileades.
Idomenew, and his mate, (tenown'd Meriones)
Were seconds to Oilew some: but, of the rest, whose mind
Can lay vpon his voice the names, that after these combind,
In setting vp this fight on end: the Troians first gaue on;

And as into the leas valt mouth, when mightie rivers run, Their billowes, and the sea, resound; and all the vtter shore Rebellowes (in her angry shocks) the seas repulsive rore. With such sounds gaue the Troians charge; so was their charge represt: One mind fild all Greeks, good braffe shields, close coucht to every brest: And on their bright helmes Ione powr'd downe, a mightic deale of night To hide Patroclus. Whom aliue, and when he was the knight Of that grand child of Æacus, Saturnius did not hate; Nor dead, would fee him dealt to dogs, and so did instigate His fellowes, to his worthy guard. At first the Troians draue The blacke-ey'd Grecians from the Corfe; but not a blow they gaue That came at death. A while they hung, about the bodies hecles, The Greekes quite gone. But all that while, did Aiax whet the steeles Of all his forces, that cut backe, way to the Corfeagaine. Braue Aiax (that for forme, and fact, past all that did maintaine The Grecian fame, next Their fonne;) now flew before the first: And as a fort of dogs, and youths, are by a Bore difperst

About amountaine: so fled these, from mightie Aiax, all That stood in conflict for the Corfe. Who thought, no chance could fall Betwixt them and the prife, at Troy. For bold Hippothous, (Lethus, Pelasgus famous sonne) was so aduenturous, That he would stand, to bore the Corse, about the ankle bone, Where all the neruie fluers meete, and ligaments in one, That make the motion of those parts: through which he did conuay The thong or bawdricke of his shield; and so was drawing away All thanks from Hector, and his friends: but in their fleed he drew An ill that no man could auert: For Telamonius threw A lance that strooke quite through his helme; his braine came leaping out: Downe fell Letheides; and with him, the bodies hoisted foote. Farre from Lariffas foyle he fell; a little time allow'd To his industrious spirits, to quit, the benefits bestow'd By his kind parents. But his wreake, Priamides affaid, And threw at Aiax, but his dart, (discourred) past, and staid At Schedius, sonne of Iphitus: a man of ablest hand Of all the strong Phocensians; and liu'd with great command,

In Fanopeus. The fell dart, fell through his channell bone: Pierc't through his shoulders vpper part; and set his spirit gone. When (after his) another flew, the same hand giving wing To martiall Phoreis startled soule, that was the after spring Of Phenops feed: the iauelin strooke, his curets through, and tore The bowels from the bellies midft. His fall made those before Giue backe a little: Hectors felfe, enforc't to turne his face. And then the Greeks bestow'd their showts, tooke vantage of the chace; Drew off, and spoild Hippothous, and Phoreis of their armes: And then afcended then, had shaken with alarmes. (Discouring th'impotence of Troy) even past the will of tone. And by the proper force of Greece: had Phabus faild to moue Aneas, in similitude, of Periphas (the sonne Of grave, Epytes) king at armes; and had good service done To old Anchifes; being wife, and even with him in yeares. But (like this man) the farre-scene god, to Venus sonne appeares, And askt him how he would maintaine, steepe Ilion in her height, In spite of gods (as he presum'd) when men approu'd so sleight, All his prefumptions; and all theirs, that puft him with that pride, Beleeuing in their proper strengths: and generally supplied With fuch vnfrighted multitudes: But he well knew that Joue, (Befides their felfe conceipts fustaind, their forces with more loue Then theirs of Greece, and yet all that, lackt power to hearten them.

\_Apollo difguifed like Persphas to Æncas,

Eneas knew the god, and faid; It was a shame extreme
That those of Greece should beate them so; and by their cowardise,
Not want of mansaide, nor the gods; and this (before his eyes)
A deitie shood, cuen now, and voucht, affirming Ione their aide.
And so bad Hector, and the rest, (to whom all this he said)
Turne head; and not, in that quicke ease, part with the Corse to Greece.

Aenas to the Troians.

This faid, before them all he flew; and all (as of a peece) Against the Greeks flew. Venus sonne, Leoerisus did end. Sonne of Arisbas; and had place, of Lycomedes friend; Whose fall he friendly pittied: and in reuenge, bestow'd A lance, that Apisaon strooke, so fore, that straite he strow'd The dustic center, it did sticke, in that congealed blood That formes the liver. Second man, he was of all that flood In name for armes, amongst the troope, that from Paonia came: Asteropaus being the first: who was, in ruth, the same That Lycomedes was; like whom, he put forth for the wreake Of his flaine friend: but wrought it not, because he could not breake That bulwarke made of Grecian shields; and bristl'd wood of speares Combin'd about the body flaine. Amongst whom Aiax beares The greatest labour; every way, exhorting to abide. And no man flie the Corfe a foote; nor breake their rankes in pride Of any foremost daring spirit; but each foote hold his stand, And vie the closest fight they could. And this was the command Of mightie Aiax: which obseru'd; they steeps the earth in blood. The Troians and their friends fell thicke. Nor all the Grecians stood

Aiax his fould:.

Thoug

And let the Troians beare to Troy, the praise of such a prise:

Animada

### THE SEVENTEENTH BOOKE

(Though farre the fewer fuffred fate) for euer they had care To fhun confusion, and the toyle, that still oppressent there. So set they all the field on fire, with which you would have the

So let they all the field on fire; with which you would have thought, The Sunne and Moone had bene put out, in such a smoke they fought About the person of the Prince. But all the field beside Fought vnderneath a lightfome heauen: the Sun was in his pride, And such expansure of his beames, he thrust out of his throne, That not a vapour durst appeare, in all that region: No, not ypon the highest hill. There fought they still and breathd; Shund danger; cast their darts aloofe; and not a sword vnsheathd. The other plyde, it and the warre, and Wieht, plyde them as well: The cruell steele afflicting all, the strongest did not dwell Vinhurt within their iron roofes. Two men of speciall name, Antilochus, and Thrasimed, were yet vnseru'd by Fame With notice of Patroclus death: they thought him still aline, In foremost tumult: and might well: for (leeing their fellowes thrine In no more comfortable fort, then Fight, and Death would yeeld) They fought apart; for fo their Sire, old Nestor, strictly wild, Enjoying fight, more from the fleet: warre here increast his heate The whole day long; continually, the labour, and the sweate, The knees, calues, feete, hands, faces, smear'd, of men that Mars applide About the good Achilles friend. And as a huge Oxe hide,

A Curtier gives amongst his men, to supple, and extend With oyle, till it be drunke withall; they tug, firetch out, and fpend Their oyle, and licour liberally, and chafe the leather fo, That out they make a vapour breathe; and in their oyle doth go: A number of them fet on worke, and in an Orbe they pull; That all waies, all parts of the hide, they may extend at full: So here and there, did both parts hale, the Corfe in little place, And wrought it, alwaies, with their (weate; the Troians hop't for grace To make it reach to Ilion; the Grecians to their fleet: A cruell tumultthey stird vp, and such, as should Mars see't; (That horrid hurrier of men) or the that betters him, Minerua, neuer fo incenst; they could not disesteeme. So banefull a Contention, did Ione, that day extend Of men and horse about the slaine. Of whom, his god-like friend Had no instruction. So farre off, and vnderneath the wall Of Troy, that conflict was maintaind: which was not thought at all By great Achilles, fince he charg'd, that having fet his foote Vpon the Ports, he would retire; well knowing Troy no boote

The foes eleft one to other still, about the ouerthrowne. His death, with death infected both. Euen private Greekes would say Either to other; Twere a shame, for vs to go our way;

For his affaults, without himselfe; since not by him, as well,

The mind of mightic love therein; of shearing it in heaven;

But of that great ill to his friend, was no instruction given

By carefull Their: by degrees, must ill euents be knowne.

He knew, it was to be subdu'd. His mother oft would tell

Which let the blacke earth gaspe and drinke, our blood for sacrifise, Before we fuffer: tis an act, much leffe infortunate, And then would those of Troy resolue; Though certainly our fate, Will fell vs altogether here: of all not turne a face. Thus either fide, his fellowes strength, excited past his place; And thus through all th'vnfruitfull aire, an iron found ascended Vp to the golden firmament; when strange affects contended, In these immortall heaven-bred horse, of great Aacides; Whom (once remou'd from forth the fight) a fodaine fenfe did feife Of good Patroclus death; whose hands, they oft had vndergone; And bitterly they wept for him: nor could Automedon, With any manage make them flirre; oft vie the scourge to them; Oft vie his faireft speech; as oft, threats neuer so extreme; They neither to the Hellefont, would beare him; nor the fight: But still as any tombe-stone layes, his neuer-stirred weight On some good man, or womans graue, for rites of funerall: So vnremoued flood these steeds; their heads to earth let fall, And warme teares gushing from their eyes, with passionate desire, Of their kind manager, their manes, that floright with the fire Of endlesse youth allotted them: fell through the yokie sphere, Ruthfully ruff'd and defilde. Jone faw their heavy cheare, And (pittying them) spake to his mind; Poore wretched beasts (said he) Why gaue we you t'a mortallking? when immortalitie, And incapacitic of age, so dignifies your states? Was it to hast the mileries, pour'd out on humane fates? Of all the miferablift things that breathe, and creepe on earth. No one more wretched is then man. And for your deathlesse birth. Heller must faile to make you prife: is't not enough he weares. And glories vainly in those armes: your chariots, and rich geares, (Belides you) are too much for him. Your knees and spirits againe My care of you shall fill with strength; that so ye may sustaine Automedon, and beare him off. To Troy I still will give The grace of flaughter, till at fleet, their bloody feete arrive: Till Phabus drinke the Westerne sea; and sacred darknesse throwes, Her fable mantle, twixt their points. Thus in the steeds he blowes Excessive spirit; and through the Greeks, and Ilians they rapt The whirring chariot; shaking off, the crumbl'd center, wrapt Amongst their tresses: and with them, Automedon let flie Amongst the Troians; making way, through all as frightfully, As through a langling flocke of Geele, a lordly Vulture beats; Giuen way with shrikes, by euery Goose, that comes but neare his threats:

With fuch state fled he through the preasse, pursuing as he fled:

At length, he came where he beheld, his friend Alcimedon,

But made no flaughter; nor he could: alone being carried

Vpon the facred chariot. How could he both works, do,

That was the good Larcius, the fonne of Æmons fonne;

Directhis iauclin, and command, his fiery horses too:

fouldier: refôlutions.

Simile:

Ioues discourse with himselfe of the wretched state of humani-

Who

Alcomedon to

Who close came to his chariot fide, and askt; What god is he, That hath so robd thee of thy soule, to runne thus frantickly Amongst these forefights, being alone: thy fighter being slaine. And Hellor glorying in his armes? he gaue these words againe: Alcimedon, what man is hee of all the Arginerace,

Alesmedon.

So able as thy selfe, to keepe, in vie of preasse, and pace These deathlesse horses himselfe being gone, that like the gods had th'art, Of their high manages therefore take, to thy command his part, And eafe me of the double charge, which thou hast blam'd with right. He tooke the scourge and reines in hand, Automedon the fight:

Which Heller (eeing, instantly (Aneas standing neare)

Hellor to Amas

He told him, he discern'd the horse, that mere immortall were, Addrest to fight, with coward guides; and therefore hop't to make A rich prife of them; if his mind, would helpe to vndertake: For those two could not stand their charge. He granted, and both cast Drie folid hides upon their neckes, exceeding foundly braft; And forth they went, affociate, with two more god-like men, Aretus, and bold Chronius; nor made they question then To prile the goodly creft d horse, and safely send to hell The foules of both their guardians: O fooles, that could not tell, They could not worke out their returne, from fierce Automedon Without the liberall cost of blood; who first made Orizon To father love, and then was fild, with fortitude, and strength; When (counfelling Alesmedon, to keepe at no great length The horse from him; but let them breathe, vpon his backe, because He faw th'aduance that Heller made; whose furie had no lawes Proposed to it, but both their lines, and those horse, made his prise, Or his life theirs) he cald to friend, these well-approu'd supplies; Th' Araces, and the Spartan king: and faid, Come, Princes, leaue Automedon call for and to the A. A fure guard with the corfes and then, to your kind care receive

or vied, not in the

Jor and Mer Our threatned fafeties; I difcerne, the two chief props of Troy Propar'd against vs: But herein, what best men can enjoy, In the Greeke ale Lies in the free knees of the gods; my dart shall leade ye all; In the trees, the blocke. The fequell, to the care of love, I leave, what ever fall. All this, spake good Automedon; then, brandishing his lance. hand, but 179. He threw, and strooke Aretus shield, that gaue itenterance knet of the gods. Through all the steele, and (by his belt) his bellies inmost part becombefine It pierc't, and all his trembling lims, gaue life vp to his dart.

Then Hector at Automedon, a blazing lance let flie, Whose flighthe saw, and, falling flat, the compasse was too hie. And made it sticke beyond in earth, th'extreme part burst, and there Mars buried all his violence. The fword then, for the speare, Had chang'd the conflict, had not hafte, fent both th' Aiaies in, (Both feruing close their fellowes call) who, where they did begin There drew the end. Priamides, Eneas, Chronius, (In doubt of what such aid might worke) left broken hearted thus, Aretus to Automedon, who spoild his armes, and said:

A little this reviues my life, for him to lately dead,

(Though by this nothing counteruail'd) And with this litle vent Of inward griefe, he tooke the spoile; with which, he made ascent, Voto his Chariot; hands and feete, of bloudie staines fo full. That Lion-like he lookt, new turn'd, from tearing vp a Bull. And now another bitter fight, about Patroclus grew; Teare-thirftie, and of toile enough; which Pallas did renew.

Descending from the cope of starres, dismist by sharp-eyd love, To animate the Greeks; for now, inconftant change did moue His mind from what he held of late: And as the purple bow, Ioue bends at mortals, when of warre, he will the fignall show;

Or make it a prefage of cold, in such tempestuous fort, That men are of their labours eafde, but labouring cattell hurt: So Pall is in a purple cloud, involved her felfe, and went Amongst the Grecians; stird vp all; but first encouragement

She breath'd in Aireus yonger fonne; and (for difguife) made choife Of aged Phanix (hape; and spake, with his vnwearied voice.

O Menelaus, much defame, and equal heavineffe. Will touch at thee; if this true friend, of great Aacides, Dogs teare beneath the Troian wals; and therefore beare thee well, Toile through the hoft; and every man, with all thy fpirit, impell.

He answerd: O thou long since borne: O Phanix: that hast wonne The honor'd foster-fathers name, of Thetia god-like sonne: b I would Minirus would but give, ffrength to me; and but keepe

These busic darts off; I would then, make in indeed, and steepe My income in their bloods, in aide, of good Patroclus; much His death afflicts me; much: but yet, this Hellors grace is such With Ione; and fuch a fieric strength, and spirit he has, that still His steele is killing, killing still. The kings to royall will.

Minerua ioy'd to heare; fince she, did all the gods outgo In his remembrance. For which grace, the kindly did beftow Strength on his shoulders, and did fill, his knees as liberally With swiftnesse, breathing in his breast, the courage of a flie. Which loves to bite fo, and doth beare, mans bloud fo much good will, That fill (though beaten from a man) the flies upon him ftill:

With fuch a courage Pallas fild, the blacke parts neare his hart;

And then he hafted to the flaine; cast off a shining dart: And tooke one Podes, that was heire, to old Eetion, A rich man, and a strenuous; and by the people done Much honour; and by Hellor too, being confort, and his guest. And him the yellow-headed king, laid hold on at his waste. In offering flight, his iron pile, strooke through him; downe he fell:

And vp Atrides drew his corfe. Then Phabus did impell The spirit of Hector; Phanops like, surnam'd Asades. Whom Hedor vide (of all his guests) with greatest friendlinesse: And in Abydus flood his house; in whose forme, thus he spake:

Hector: what man of all the Greeks, will any terror make, Of meeting thy strength any more; when thou art terrified By Menelaus? who before, he flue thy friend, was tried,

Simile.

Pallas like Phar mix to Menelan

Menelaus to Pallas supposed Phanix.

Phabuslike Afiades to Hellor.

А

A paffing casie fouldiers where now (besides his end, Imposse by him) he drawes him off (and not a man to friend) From all the Troians. This friend is, Podes, Eetions fonne. This hid him in a cloud of griefe; and fet him formost on; And then love tooke his Snake-fring'd shield, and Ida couer'd all With fulphurie clouds, from whence he let, abhorred lightnings fall, And thunderd till the mountaine shooke: and with this dreadfull state, Heysherd victorie to Troy; to Arges flight and fate. Peneleus Baotius, was he that formost fled, Being wounded in his shoulders height; but there the lances head Strooke lightly, glancing to his mouth, because it strooke him neare, Throwne from Polydamas: Leitus, next left the fight in feare, (Being hurt by Hellor, in his hand) because he doubted fore His hand, in wished fight with Troy, would hold his lance no more.

Llomeneus at Heller.

Idomeneus fent a dart, at Hellor (rushing in, And following Leitus) that strooke, his bosome, neare his chin, And brake at top; the Ilians, for his escape did shout. When Hector, at Deucalides, another lance fent out, As in his chariot he stood; it mist him narrowly; For (as it fell) Caranus draue, his speedie charior by, And tooke the Trown lance himselfe; he was the Chariotere Of sterne Meriones; and first, on foote did service there, Which well he left to gouerne horfe, for fauing now his king, With driving twixt him and his death; though thence his owne did fpring; Which kept a mightic victorie, from Troy, in keeping death From his great Soueraigne: the fierce dart, did enter him beneath His care, betwixt his iaw and it; draue downe, cut through his tongue, And strooke his teeth out; from his hands, the horses raines he flung; Which now Meriones received, as they bestrew'd the field, And bad his Soucraigne fcourge away; he faw that day would yeeld No hope of victorie for them. He fear'd the same, and fled. Nor from the mightie minded fonne, of Telamon, lay hid (For all his clouds) high Jone himselfe; nor from the Spartanking,

Aisx good counfell.

They faw him in the victorie, he still was varying For Troy, for which fight, Aiax faid: O heavens, what foole is he, That fees not loues hand in the grace, now done our enemie: Not any dart they touch, but takes; from whom focuer throwne, Valiant or coward, what he wants, love addes, not any one Wants his direction to strike sure; nor ours, to misse, as sure: But come, let vs be fure of this, to put the best in vre That lies in vs; which two-fold is; both to fetch off our friend, And so fetch him off, as we, may likeliest contend To fetch our felues off; that our friends, surviving may have right In ioy of our fecure retreat; as he that fell in fight, Being kept as fure from further wrong: of which perhaps they doubt; And looking this way, grieue for vs, not able to worke out Or passe from this man-slaughterer, great Hector, and his hands, That are too hote for men to touch; but that these thirstie sands,

Before our fleete will be entore't, to drinke our headlong death. Which to preuent by all fit meanes, I would the parted breath Of good Patroclus, to his friend, with speed imparted were By some he loues: for I beleeue, no heavie messenger Hath yet inform'd him; but alas, I fee no man to fend; Both men and horse are hid in mists, that every way descend. O father Impiter, do thou, the sonnes of Greece release Of this felt darkneffe; grace this day, with fit transparences; And give the eyes thou giv'ft, their vie, destroy vs in the light, And worke thy will with vs, fince needs, thou wilt against vs fight. This spake he weeping, and his teares, Saturnius pitie show'd,

OF HOMERS ILIADS.

Disperst the darknesse instantly, and drew away the clowd, From whence it fell: the Sunne shin'd out, and all the host appear'd; And then spake Aiax, (whose heard prayre, his spirits highly chear'd. Braue Menclaus, looke about; and if thou canst descrie

Neftors Antidochus aliue, incite him instantly, To tell Achilles, that his friend, most deare to him, is dead.

He faid; nor Menelaus flucke, at any thing he faid, (As loth to do it) but he went; as from a Grafiers stall, A Lion goes, when ouerlaid (with men, dogs, darts, and all

Not easely losing a fat Oxe, but strong watch, all night held) His teeth yet watering; of the comes, and is as of repeld. The aductfe darts fo thicke are pour'd, before his brow-hid eyes. And burning firebrands, which for all, his great hearts heate, he flies.

And (grumbling) goes his way betimes: So from Patroclus went Atrides, much against his mind; his doubts being vehement. Left (he gone from his guard) the reft, would leave (for very feare)

The person to the spoile of Greece. And yet his guardians were. Th' Aiaces, and Meriones, whom much, his care did preffe, And thus exhort; Aiaces both, and you Meriones: Now let some true friend call to mind, the gentle and sweete nature

Of poore Patroclus: let him thinke, how kind to every creature. His heart was, living, though now dead. Thus vrg'd the faire-hair'd king, And parted, casting round his eye.d As when vpon her wing

An Eagle is, whom men affirme, to have the sharpest fight Of all aires region of fowles; and though of mightic height, Sees yet within her leavie forme, of humble shrubs, close laid Alight-foote Hare, which straight she stoupes, trusses, and strikes her dead: So dead thou ftrook'st thy charge (O king,) through all warres thickers so Thou look'dft, and swiftly found'ft thy man; exhorting gainst the foc, And heartning his plied men to blowes, vide in the warres left wing: To whom thou faidft: Thou god-lou'd man, come here, and heare a thing, Which I wish neuer were to heare. I thinke euen thy eve sees

And what a conquest he gives Troy; in which, the best of men (Patroclus) lies examinates whose person, passing faine, The Greeks would rescue, and beare home; and therefore give thy speed To his great friend, to proue if he, will do so good a deed,

What a destruction God hath laid, vpon the sonnes of Greece;

Aiax to Mene-

Simile

Another direct scoffe at Menelaus

Menclaus to the Araces like him-

Simile.

for Patroclus.

To feech the naked person off; for Hectors shoulders weare Antilochus grief His prifed armes. Antilochus, was highly grieu'd to heare This heavie newes; and stood surprise, with stupid silence long; His faire eyes standing full of teares; his voice to sweete and strong, Stucke in his bosome; yet all this, wrought in him no neglect Of what Atrides gaue in charge: but for that quicke effect, He gaue Laodolus his armes, (his friend that had the guide Of his swift horse) and then his knees, were speedily applied In his fad meffage, which his eyes, told all the way in teares. Another Worklife Nor would thy generous heart affift, his fore-charg'd fouldiers

Ironic exercimade of Mene. Thou fentil them god-like Thrasimede, and mad'it thy kind regresse Backe to Patroclus, where arriv'd, halfe breathleffe thou didft fay To both th' Afaces this: I have fent, this mellenger away To swift Achilles, who, I feare, will hardly helpe vs now, (Though mad with Hellor;) without armes, he cannot fight, ye know: Letysthen thinke of some best meane, both how we may remoue The bodie; and get off our felues, from this vociferous droue, And fate of Trosans. Brauely spoke, at all parts (Asax faid) .O glorious sonne of Arrews, take thou then straite the dead, And thou Meriones. We two, of one mind, as one name, Will backe ye foundly; and on vs, receive the wild-fire flame, That Hectors rage breathes after you, before it come at you.

Menelaus and Mersones beare off the body of Patrocius. Simile.

This faid, they tooke into their armes, the bodie; all the show That might be, made to those of Troy, at armes end bearing it. Out shrickt the Troians, when they faw, the bodie borne to fleete; And ruflit on: As at any Bore, gasht with the hunters wounds, A kennell of the sharpest set, and sorest bitten hounds, Before their youthfull huntimen hafte; and eagerly a while Pursue, as if they were affur'd, of their affected spoile; But when the Sauage (in his strength, as confident as they) Turnes head amongst them; backe they flie, and euery one his way: So troope-meale Troy pursu'd a while, laying on with swords and darts; But when th' Asaces turn'd on them, and made their fland; their harts Drunke from their faces all their blouds; and not a man fustain'd The forechace, nor the after fight. And thus Greece nobly gain'd. The person towards home: but thus, the changing warre was rackt Out to a passing bloudie length: For as once put in act A fire inuading citic roofes, is fodainly engroft, And made a wondrous mightie flame; in which is quickly loft A house, long building; all the while, a boisterous gust of wind Lumbring amongst it: So the Greekes (in bearing of their friend) More and more foes drew: at their heeles, a tumult thundering still Of horse and soote. Yet, as when Mules, in haling from a hill A beame or mast, through foule deepe way, well clapt and hearmed, close Lie to their labour, tug, and fweate, and passing hard it goes:

(Vrg'd by their drivers, to all hast) So dragg'd they on the corse:

Still both th' Aiaces at their backs; who backe still turn'd the force;

Simile.

Simile.

Though

Though after, it grew still the more, yet as a syluane hill Thrufts backe a torrent, that hath kept, a narrow channell ftill, Till at his Oken breast it beates; but there a checke it takes, That fends it ouer all the vale, with all the stirre it makes: Nor can with all the confluence, breake through his rootic fides: In no lesse firme and braue repulse, th' Aiaces curb'd the prides Of all the Troians: yet all held, the pursuite in his strength; Their chiefes being Hector, and the sonne, of Venus, who at length Put all the youth of Greece befides, in most amazefull rout. Forgetting all their fortitudes, distraught, and shricking out; A number of their rich armes loft, falne from them, here and there About, and in the dike; and yet, the warre concludes not here.

COMMENTARIVS

2 D'i d'or' dies raujesto Boit uspanoto Boilin Azeime dun raiven ju Soumu nateigi, कार्विकारा है वेश्वर प्राप्ति हो प्रदेश पार प्राप्ति है। Koub, frieden: de re expire Cu, dicion de it akungn Hettafir etaerren, raisung de re maou de aupè A: ity ledu naj iedu niave akize eel guije Eitaier augiriege,

Thus translated adverbum by Spondanus:

Sicut autem quando vir tauri bouis magni pellem Populis dederit distendendam temulentam pinguedine, Accipientes autem vtique hi dispositi extendunt In orbem; statim autem humor exist, penetratque adeps. Multis trahentibus: tenditur autem tota vndique; Sic hi huc & illuc cadauer paruo in fpacio Trahebant vtrique.

Laurent. Valla thus in profe:

Et quemadmodum si quis pinguem Tauri pellem à pluribus extendi iuberet; inter extendendum & humor & pingue desudat. Sie illi hue paruo in spacio distrahebant.

— Ac fi quis distendere pellem

Eobanus thus in verfe:

Taurinam iubeat, crassam pinguedine multa, Multorum manibus, terræ defudet omafum Et liquor omnis humi. Sic ipfum tempore paruo Patroclum in diverfa, manus numerofa, trahebat, &c. To answer a hote objection made to me by a great scholler, for not translating Homer word for word, and letter for letter ( as out of his heate he strained it.) I am enforced to cite this admirable Simile. (like the other before in my annotations at the end of the fifteenth Booke) and referre it to my judiciall readers examination, whether fuch a translation becomes Homer or not by noting fo much as needs to be by one example: whether the two last about-faid translators, in being so short with our everlasting master, do bim so much right, as my poore conversion; expressing him by neceffary exposition and illustration of his words and meaning, with more words, or not, The reason of bus Simile, is to illustrate the strife of both the armies for the body of Patroclus; which it doth performe most inimitably; their toile and sweate about it, being considered (which I must pray you to turne to before: ) the Simile it selfe yet. I

Simile. illustrating the valour of bosts the Aires.

thought not unfit to insert here, to come up the closer to them, with whom I am to be compared. My paines and understanding converting it thus:

--- And as a huge oxe hide, A Currier gives amongst his men, to supple and extend With oile, till it be drunke withall: they tug, stretch out, and spend Their oile and licour liberally; and chate the leather fo, They make it breathe a vapour out; and in their licours go, A number of them let a worke, and in an orbe they pull, That all wayes, all parts of the hide, they may extend at full: So here and there did both hofts hale, the corfe in litle place; And wrought it all wayes with their sweate, &c. In which last words of the application considered, lies the life of thu illustration. Our Homers divine invention wherein, I fee not in any of their shorter translations toucht at. But what could expresse more the totle about this body, forcing it this way and that, as the opposite aduantage ferued on both fides? An Oxes hide, after the tanning, asking fo much labour and oile to supple and extendit, - Tarvar midurar axoign, diftendendam, temulentum pinguedine; to be firetcht out, being drunke with tallow, oile, or licour : the word undurar, which fignifies temulentam; of undun, fignifying chrius fum, (being a mesaphor) and weed by Homer, I thought fit to expresse los both because it is Homers, and doth much more illustrate then crastam pinguedine multa, as boban.turnes it. But Valla leaves it clearly out; and with his briefeneffe, viterly maines the Simile; which (to my understanding being fo excellent) I could not but with thus much repetition and labour inculcate the sence of it; fince I see not that any translator bath cwer thought of it. And therefore (against the objector, that would have no more words then Homer wled, in his translator) I hope those few words I wie more, being necessarie to expresse such a sence as i understand in Homer, will be at least borne withall; without which, and other such needfull explanations, the most ingenious invention and fence of so matchleffe a writer, might paffe endlefly obscured and unthought on. My manner of translation being partly built on thu learned and indicious authoritie: Est scitt interpretts, non verborum numerum, & ordinem sectari; sed res ipsas, & sententias attente perpendere; easque verbis, & formulis orationis vestire idoneis, & apris ei linguæ in quam conuertitur.

C Καὶ ὰ μωάς δαρος ενὶ επόθεσσεν ενᾶκες & C.Et ei Muscæ audaciam in pectoribus immisse.

missit. Minerua inspired him with the courage of a slie, which all his interpreters wery ridiculously laugh at in Homer, as if be heartly intended to praise Menelaus by it, not understanding his tronic bere, agreeing with all the other sillinesse noted in hu character. Eobanus Heffus, in pitic of Homer, leaves it viterly out, and Valla comes over him with a little falme for the fore difgrace be hath by his ignorant readers laughters; and expounds the words aboutfaid thus. Lene namque cius ingenium prudenti audacia impleuit: laying his medicine nothing neare the place. Sponda. nus (disluking Homer with the rest in this Simile) would not have Lucian forgotten in humerry Encomium of a Flie, and therefore cites bim upon thu place, playing upon Homer, which, because it is already answered in the Ironie to be understood in Homer, (he laughing at all men foridiculous) I forbeare to repeate, and cite onely Eustathius, that would falue it, with altering the word sagon, which signifies confidentia, or audacia (per Metathesin literæ, ) for spans, which is temeritas; of which I see not the end: and yet cite all, to show how such great Clerks are perplext, and abuse Homer, as not being fatis compotes mentis Poetice; for want of which (which all their reading and language cannot supply) they are thus often graveld and mistaken.

in wirds, c. Veluti Aquila: The sport Homer makes with Menelaus, where likerise consummed and amplished in another Simile, resembling him intentionally to a barefinder, though for colours sake he wsets the word Eagle; as in all other places where he presents him (being so eminent a person) he bides his simplicity with some shadow of slory or other. The circumstances making it cleare, being here, and in diwis other places made a missenger from Aiax, and others, to call such and such to their aid, which was wrist for a man of his place, if he had bene in magnanimitic and valour equall, or any thing neare it. But to consume his impersection therein in diverse other places, he we called yeardards any untils, mollis bellator; and therefore was sufficed to be employed to cal up these that were hardier and abler. In going about which beins to be employed to cal up these that were hardier and abler. In going about which beins of the state of his addresse in that base state; for to make it suit nor decorum. Both which being at their beight in that base affaire, had neither with nor decorum. Both which being at their beight in the other sence (because our Homet was their great master to all accomplishment) let none detract so miserably from him, as to take this otherwise then a continuance of his tronic.

The end of the feuenteenth Booke.

Z THE



THE ARGUMENT.

Chilles mournes, told of Patroclus end: A When Thetis doth from forth the fea alcoul. And comfort him; admising to abiliune From any fight, till her request could gaine Fit armes of Vulcan. Iuno yet commands To frew himfelfe. And at the dike he ft ands In fight of the enemie; who with his fight Flier, and a number perish in the flight. Patroclus person (safe brought from the n.ores) His fouldiers wash. Vulcan the armes prepares.

Another Argument.

Sigma continues the alarmes, And fashions the renowmed wmes.

Hey fought still, like the rage of fire. And now Antilothus Came to Æacides; whose mind, was much solicitous, For that, which (as he fear'd) was falne. He found him neer the fleet With vpright faile-yeards, vttering this, to his heroike conceit: Ay me, why fee the Greeks themselues, thus beaten from the field,

Adultes to him. And routed headlong to their fleet. O let not heaven yeeld felfe concerning Effect to what my fad foule feares; that (as I was foretold)

The ftrongest Atyrmiden, (next me) when I should still behold The Sunnes faire light, must part with it. Past doubt, Acenatius sonne Is he on whom that fate is wrought; O wretch, to leave vindone What I commanded; that the fleete, once freed of hostile fire,

(Not meeting Hellor) instantly, he should his powres retire. As thus his troubl'd mind discourst, Antilochus appear'd,

Antilochusrelates Patro, lus death.

Patrochus.

And told with teares the fad newes thus: My Lord, that must be heard, Which would to heaven I might not tell, Menatius sonne lies dead;

And for his naked corfe (his armes alreadie forfeited, And worne by Hellor) the debate, is now most vehement.

This faid, Griefe darkned all his powres. With both his hands he rent Abiliathirage The blacke mould from the forced earth, and pour dit on his head; Smear'd all his louely face; his weeds (dininely fashioned)

All filde and mangl'd; and himfelfe, he threw vpon the shore; Lay, as laid out for funerall. Then tumbl'd round, and tore His gracious curles; his Ecstacie, he did so farre extend, That all the Ladies wonne by him, and his now flaughterd friend,

(Afflicted

( Afflicted strangely for his plight) came shricking from the tents, And fell about him; beate their breafts; their tender lineaments Diffolu'd with forrow. And with them, wept Nestors warlike fonne, I ell by him, holding his faire hands, in feare he would have done His person violence; his heart (extremely streightned) burn'd, Beate, fiveld, and fighd, as it would burft. So terribly he mourn'd-That Thetis fitting in the deepes, of her old fathers feas; Heard, and lamented. To her plaints, the bright Nereides Flockt all; how many those darke gulfes, soeuer comprehend. There Glauce and Cymodoce, and Spyo did attend; Nefer and Cymothos, and calme Amphithoe. Thalia, Thos, Panope, and Swift Dynanime; Adas and Lymnoria; and Halia the faire. Tam'd for the beautie of her eyes; Amathia for her haire; Lers, Proto, Clymene, and curl'd Dexamine. Pherufs, Doris; and with thefe, the smooth Amphinome. Chast Galathea so renowm'd; and Callianira came With Doto and Orythia, to cheare the mournfull Dame; Apfendes likewife vilited; and Callianaffa gaue Her kind attendance; and with her, Agane grac't the Caue; Nemertes, Mara followed; Melita, Ianeffe, With Janira, and the rest, of those Nereides, That in the deepe feas make abode; all which together beate

Their dewie bosomes; and to all, thus Thetis did repeate Her cause of mourning: Sisters, heare, how much the forrowes wey, Whose cries, now cald ye: haplesse I, brought forth vnhappily

The best of all the sonnes of men, who (like a well-fet plant, In best foiles) grew and flourished, and when his spirit did want Employment for his youth and strength: I fent him with a sleete To fight at Ilion; from whence, his fate-confined feete

Passe all my deitie to retire. The court of his high birth, The glorious court of Peleus, must entertaine his worth, Neuer hereafter. All the life, he hath to liue with me,

Must wast in forrowes; and this sonne, I now am bent to see, Being now afflicted with fome griefe; not viually graue;

Whose knowledge and recure I seeke. This said, she left her caue; Which all left with her; fwimming forth; the greene waves, as they fwom,

Cleft with their bosomes, curld, and gaue, quicke way to Troy. Being come, They all ascended; two and two; and trod the honor'd shore, Till where the fleete of Myrmidons (drawne vp in heapes) it bore.

There stayd they at Achilles ship, and there did Thetis lay Her faire hand on her fonnes curl'd head, figh'd, wept, and bad him fay, What griefe drew from his eyes those teares: conceale it not (faid she)

Till this houre, thy vplifted hands, have all things granted thee. The Greeks (all thrust vp at their sternes) have pour'd out teares enow; And in them seene how much they misse, remission of thy yow.

He said, Tis true, Olympius, hath done me all that grace: But what joy haue I of itall; when thus, thrusts in the place, Achilles to The-

Loffe

Thetis to the Nereides.

Thetiato Achil

Thetis to Achil-

Loffe of my whole selfe, in my friend; whom, when his foe had slaine, He spoil'd of those prophaned armes, that Peleiu did obtaine From heavens high powres, folemnizing, thy facred nuptiall bands, As th'onely present of them all; and fitted well their hands; Being louely, radiant, maruellous; O would to heaven thy throne, With these faire deities of the sea, thou still hadst fate upon; And Peleus had a mortall wife; fince by his meanes is done So much wrong to thy grieucd mind; my death being fet fo foone, And neuer fuffering my returne, to grace of Pileus court; Nor do I wish it; nor to line, in any mans refort; But onely that the crying bloud, for vengeance, of my friend, Mangl'dby Hector, may be filld; his foes death paying his end.

Theras A.h.l. She weeping, faid: I hat houre is neare, and thy deaths houre then nic; Which in thy wish seru'd of thy foe, succeedeth instantly.

1 Admile to The

And inftantly it fhall fucceed, (he answerd) fince my fate Allow'd not to my will a powre, to refeue (ere the date Of his late flaughter) my true friend. Farre from his friends he died; Whose wrong therein my eyes had light, and right to see denied. Yet now Incither light my felfe, nor have fo fpent my light, That either this friend or the rest, (in numbers infinite Slaughterd by Heller) I can helpe; nor grace, with with trepaire To our deare country; but breathe here, ynprofitable aire, And onely line a lode to earth, with all my fittingth, though none Of all the Grecians equal it. In counfell, many a one Is my superiour, what I have, no grace gets, what I want, Difgraceth all. How then too foone, can haftieft death supplant My fate-curst life; her instrument, to my indignitin, Being that blacke friend Contention, whom, would to God might die To gods and men; and Anger too, that kindles tyrannie In men most wise; being much more sweete, then liquid hony is To men of powre, to fatiate, their watchfull enmitties; And like a pliant fume it fpreds, through all their breafts; as late It fole sterne passage thorough mine; which he did instigate, That is our Generall. But the fact, fo long past, the effect Must vanish with it, though both gricu'd; nor must we still respect Our foothed humours; Need now takes, the rule of eithers mind. And when the lofer of my friend, his death in me shall find; Let death take all. Send him, ye gods; He give him my embrace; Not Hercules himselfe shund death, though dearest in the grace Of Jupiter; even him, Fate stoopt, and Junees crueltic: And it such Fate expect my life; where death strikes, I will lie. Meane time I wish a good renowme, that these deepe-brested Dames Of thon and Dardania, may, for th'extinguisht flimes Of their friends liues, with both their hands, wipe miserable teares From their fo curioufly kept cheekes; and be the officers To execute my fighs on Troy, when (feeing my long retreate But gatherd strength, and gives my charge, an answerable heate) They well may know twas I lay still; and that my being away,

Pref.nted

Presented all their happinesse. But any further stay, (Which your much loue perhaps may wish) assay not to perswade; All vowes are kept; all prayres heard; now, free way for fight is made. The filuer-footed Dame replide: It fits thee well, my fonne, To keepe destruction from thy friends; but those faire armes are wonne And worne by Hector, that should keepe, thy selfe in keeping them, Though their fruition be but short; a long death being neare him, Whose cruell glorie they are yet: by all meanes then forbeare To tread the maffacres of warre, till I againe appeare From Mulciber with fit new armes; which, when thy eye shall see

The Sunne next rife, shall enter here, with his first beames and me. Thus to her fifters of the fea, the turn'd, and bad them ope The doores and deepes of Nereus; she, in Olympus top Must visite Vulcan for new armes, to serue her wreakfull sonne; And bad informe her father fo, with all things further done. This faid, they underwent the fea, her felfe flew up to heauen; In meane space, to the Hellespont, and ships, the Greeks were driven,

Thetis and the Nymphsleane

In shamefull rout, nor could they yet, from rage of Priams sonne, Secure the dead of new affaults; both horse and men made on, With fuch impression: thrice the feete, the hands of Hellor seald; And thrice th' Aiaces thumpt him off. With whose repulse displeased, He wreakt his wrath vpon the troupes; then to the corfe againe, Made horrid turnings, crying out, of his repulled men, And would not quit him quite for death. A Lion almost steru'd, Is not by vpland herdimen driuen, from vrging to be feru'd With more contention, then his strength, by those two of a name; And had perhaps his much praifd will; if th'airie-footed dame (Swift Iris) had not floopt in haft, Ambaffadreffe from heaven, To Peleus sonne, to bid him arme, her message being given By Juno, kept from all the gods, the thus excited him: Rife thou most terrible of men, and saue the precious lim Of thy belou'd; in whole behalfe, the conflict now runnes hie Before the fleete; the either hoft, fels other mutually; These to retaine, those to obtaine; amongst whom, most of all Is Heller prompt; hee's apt to drag, thy friend home; he your pall Will make his shoulders; his head forc't; hee'l be most famous; rife. No more lie idle; set the foe, a much more costly prise Of thy friends value; then let dogs, make him a monument, Where thy name will be grauen. He askt, What deitie hath fent Thy presence hither? She repli'd; Saturnia; she alone, Not high love knowing; nor one god, that doth inhabite on Snowie Olympus. He againe; How shall I set vpon The worke of flaughter, when mine armes, are worne by Priams fon? How will my goddeffe mother grieue, that bad I should not arme, Till the brought armes from Mulciber? But should I do such harme

To her and dutie: who is he (but Aiax) that can vant

The fitting my breft with his armes: and he is converfant

1 ris ambaffadreffe to Achilles from Inno.

Amongst the first, in vse of his; and rampiers of the foe (Slaine Similar

(Slaine neare Patroclus) builds to him. All this (faid she) we know, And with, thou onely wouldst but show, thy person to the eyes Of these hote Ilians, that (afraid, of further enterprise) The Greeks may gaine some little breath. She woo'd, and he was won, And straite Minerua honor'd him; who loues shield clapt vpon His mightie shoulders; and his head, girt with a cloud of gold, That cast beames round about his browes. And as when armes enfold A citie in an Ile, from thence, a fume at first appeares, (Being in the day) but when the Euen, her cloudie forehead reares, Thicke flow the fires, and vp they cast, their splendor, that men nie Seeing their diffresse, perhaps may set, ships out to their supply: So (to shew such aid) from his head, a light rose, scaling heaven. And forth the wall he stept and stood; nor brake the precept given By his great mother (mixt in fight,) but fent abroad his voice, Which Pallas farre off eechoed, who did betwixt them hoile Shrill Tumult to a topleffe height. And as a voice is heard With emulous affection, when any towne is spher'd With fiege of fuch a foc, as kils, mens minds; and for the towne Makes found his trumpet: fo the voice, from Thetis issue throwne, Won emuloufly th'eares of all. His brazen voice once heard, The minds of all were startl'd so, they yeelded; and so teard The faire-man'd horses, that they flew, backe, and their chariots turn'd, Prefaging in their augurous hearts, the labours that they mourn'd A litle after, and their guides, a repercussive dread Tooke from the horrid radiance, of his refulgent head. Which Pallas fet on fire with grace. Thrice great Achilles spake; And thrice (in heate of all the charge) the Trojans started backe. Twelve men, of greatest strength in Troy, left with their lives exhald, Their chariots and their darts, to death, with his three fummons cald And then the Grecians spritefully, drew from the darts the corfe, And hearft it, bearing it to fleete. His friends, with all remorfe Marching about it. His great friend, dissoluing then in teares, To fee his truly-lou'd return'd, so horst vpon an herse,

Juno commande Juno commanded to go downe; who in his powres despight, Sunke to the Ocean; ouer earth, difperfing fodaine Night. disencheforch

Trouans.

With any supper; nor would sit; they grew so stiffe with scare, To fee (fo long from heavie fight) Æacides appeare. Polydam. to began to speake, who onely could discerne Things future by things past; and was, vow'd friend to Hector; borne Polydamu to In one night both; he thus aduilde: Confider well (my friends) Helter and the In this fo great and sodaine change, that now it selfe extends; What change is best for vs toppose. To this stands my command;

And then the Greeks, and Trojans both, gaue up their horse and darts.

Whom with fuch horse and chariot, he set out safe and whole;

He follow'd mourning bitterly. The Sunne (yet farre to go)

The Troians all to counsell call'd, ere they refresht their hearts

Neuer againe to be reftor'd, neuer receiu'd but fo,

Now wounded with unpittying fleele, now fent without a foule,

OF HOMERS ILIADS.

Make now the towncour strength; not here, abide lights rose hand. Our wall being farre off, and our foe, (much greater) still as nere. Till this toe came, I well was pleased, to keepe our watches here. My fit hope, of the fleetes furprife, enclin'd me for but now. Tis stronglier guarded; and (their strength, increast) we must allow Our owne proportionate amends. I doubt exceedingly That this indifferencie of fight, twixt vs and th'enemie. And these bounds we prefixe to them; will nothing so confine, Th'vncurb'd mind of Æacides. The height of his designe Aimes at our citie, and our wives, and all barres in his way (Being backt with leffe then wals) his powre, will (corne to make his flave And ouerrunne, as ouerseene; and not his object. Then Let Troy be freely our retreate; left being enforc't, our men Twixt this, and that, be taken up, by Vultures; who by night May fafe come off; it being a time vntimely for his might To spend at randome; that being sure. If next light shew vs here To his affaults, each man will with, that Troy his refuge were; And then feele, what he heares not now. I would to heaven mine eare Were free euen now of those complaints, that you must after heare, It ye remoue not. If ye yeeld (though wearied with a fight) Solate and long; we shall have strength, in counsell, and the night. And (where we here have no more force, then Need will force vs to, And which must rise out of our nerues) high ports, towres, walls will de-What wants in vs. And in the morne, all arm'd vpon our towres; We all will fland out to our foe. Twill trouble all his powres, To come from fleet, and give vs charge; when his high-crefted horfe. His rage shall fatiate with the toyle, of this, and that wayes course; Vaine entrie feeking vnderneath, our well-defended wals; And he be glad to turne to fleet, about his funerals. For of his cutric here, at home: What mind will ferue his thirst? Or ever feed him with fackt Troy? the dogs shall eate him first.

At this speech, Hector bent his browes; and said, This makes not great Your grace with me, Polydamas; that argue for retreate To Troys old prison; have we not, enough of those towres yet? And is not Troy, yet, charg'd enough, with impositions let Voon her citizens; to keepe, our men from spoyle, without? But still we must impose, within: that houses, with our rout, As well as purfes, may be plagu'd: Before time, Priams towne Traffickt with diverf-languag'd men; and all gave the renowne Of rich Troy to it; braffe, and gold, abounding: but her flore Is now from every house exhaust; possessions evermore, Are fold out into Phrygia, and louely Maonie; And have bene, ever fince toues wrath. And now his elemencie Giues me the meane, to quit our want, with glorie; and conclude The Greeks in fea-bords, and our feas; to flacke it, and extrude His offerd bountie by our flight. Foole that thou art, bewray This counsell to no common eare; for no man shall obay. If any will, Ile checke his will. But what our felfe command.

realy to Toly-

Make

Simile.

Achilles to bu

Myrmidoni.

1. hilles to P 4-

troclus body.

Let all observe: take suppers all; keeepe watch of every hand. If any Troian have some spoyle, that takes his too much care, Make him dispose it publickly; tis better any fare The better for him, then the Greeks. When light then deckes the skies, Let all arme for a fierce affault. If great Achilles rife, And will enforce our greater toyle; it may rife fo to him; On my backe, he shall find no wings; my spirit, shall force my lim To stand his worst; and give, or take; Mars is our common Lord, And the defirous fword-mans life; he euer puts to fword. This counsell gat applause of all; so much were all vnwise;

THE EIGHTEENTH BOOKE

Minerua tobd them of their braines, to like the ill aduice The great man gaue; and leave the good, fince by the meaner given. All tooke their suppers; but the Greeks, spent all the heavy Euen

About Patroclus mournfull rites; Pelides leading all In all the formes of heauineffe: he, by his fide did fall; And his man-flaughtering hands imposd, into his oft-kist breft; Sighes, blew vp fighes: and Lion-like, grac't with a goodly creft,

That in his absence being robd, by hunters of his whelps,

Returnes to his so desolate den: and (for his wanted helps) Beholding his vnlookt-for wants, flies roring backe againe; Hunts the flie hunter; many a vale, refounding his disdaine. So mourn'd Pelides, his late loffe; fo weightic were his mones, Which (for their dumbe founds) now gaue words, to all his Myrmidone. O gods (faid he) how vaine a vow, I made, (to cheare the mind)

Of sad Menetius, when his sonne, his hand to mine resign'd; That high-towr'd opus he should see; and leave rac't Ilion, With spoyle, and honor, euen with me? but love vouchsafes to none, Wisht passages to all his vowes; we both were destinate

To bloody one earth here in Troy; nor any more effate In my returne, hath Peleus, or Theris; but because, I, last must vindergo the ground, He keepe no funerall lawes (O my Patroclus) for thy Corfe; before I hither bring,

The armes of Hector, and his head, to thee for offering. Twelue youths, the most renown'd of Troy, lle sacrifile beside, Before thy heape of funerall, to thee vnpacifide. In meane time, by our crooked sternes, lye drawing teares from me;

And round about thy honour'd Corfe, these dames of Dardanie, And then, with the ample breafts (whom our long speares, and powres, And labours, purchast from the rich, and by-vs-ruind towres, And cities strong, and populous, with divers-languag'd men)

Shall kneele, and neither, day, nor night, be licenst to abstaine From solemne watches; their toil'd eyes, held ope with endlesse teares. This passion past; he gaue command, to his neare souldiers,

To put a Tripod to the fire, to cleanse the festred gore, From off the person. They obeyd, and presently did powre Fresh water in it, kindl'd wood, and with an instant flame. The belly of the Tripod girt; till fires hote qualitie came Vp to the water. Then they washt, and fild the mortall wound With wealthy oyle, of nine yeares old; then wrapt the body round, In largenesse of a fine white sheete, and put it then in bed, When all, watcht all night, with their Lord, and fpent fighes on the dead.

Then love askt lune, if at length, the had furtified her fplenes

Ioue to Iuno.

Achilles being wonne to armes? or if the had not bene The naturall mother of the Greeks; she did so still preferre Their quarrell: She incenst, askt why, he still was tanting her, For doing good to those she lou'de since man to man might show

Kind offices, though thrall to death; and though they did not know

Halfe luch deepe counsels, as disclosed, beneath her farre-seeing state: She, reigning Queene of goddeffes; and being ingenerate

Of one flocke with himfelfe; belides, the flate of being his wife; And must her wrath, and ill to Troy, continue such a strife From time to time, twixt him and her? This private speech they had;

And now the filuer-footed Queene, had her afcention made, To that incorruptible house, that starry golden court

Of nery Fulcan; beautifull, amongst th'immortall sort. Which yet the lame god built himfelfe: she found him in a sweate, About his bellowes; and in haste, had twentie Tripods beate, To fet for stooles about the sides, of his well-builded hall.

To whose feete, little wheeles of gold, he put, to go withall; And enter his rich dining roome; alone, their motion free And backe againe go out alone, miraculous to fee.

And thus much he had done of them; yet handles were to adde: For which he now was making studs. And while their fashion had Employment of his skilfull hand; bright Thetis was come neare,

Whom first, faire well-haird Charis saw, that was the nuptiall fere, O: famous Vulcan; who, the hand, of Thetis tooke, and faid, Why, faire train'd, lou'd, and honour'd Dame, are we thus visited

By your kind prefence: You I thinke, were neuer here before; Come neare, that I may banquet you, and make you visite more.

She led her in, and in a chaire, of filuer (being the fruite Of Valcans hand) the made her fit: a footfoole, of a fuite,

Appofing to her Cristall feete; and cald the god of fire For Theis was arriu'd (she said) and entertain'd de sire,

Of some grace, that his art might grant. Thetis to me (saidhe) Is mightie, and most reuerend, as one that nourisht me,

When Griefe confum'd me, being cast, from heaven, by want of shame In my proud mother, who because, she brought me forth so lame, Would have me made away; and then, had I bene much difficit,

Had Thetis and Eurynome, in eithers filuer breast Not rescu'd me. Eurynome, that to her father had Reciprocall Oceanus; nine yeares with them I made

A number of well-arted things; round bracelets, buttons braue; Whistles, and Carquenets: my forge, stood in a hollow Cauc, About which (murmuring with fome) th'ynmeasur'd ocean

Was euer beating; my abode, knowne nor to god, nor man, But Their, and Eurymone, and they would fee me ftill:

Inno to Ione.

There enters the

Court of Vulcan.

Charisthe wife of Fulcanto Thetu.

L'ulcanto Charis

They were my louing guardians: now then the ftarry hill,
And our particular roofe thus grac't, with bright-hair'd Theiù here;
It fits me alwaies to repay, a recompence as deare
To her thoughts, as my life to me. Hafte Charù, and appose
Some daintie guest-rites to our friend, while I my bellowes lose
From fire, and lay vp all my tooles. Then from an anuile rose
Th'unweildy Monster; halted downe, and all awry he went.
He tooke his bellowes from the fire, and euery instrument
Lookt safe vp in a siluer chest. Then with a sponge he drest
His face all ouer, necke and hands, and all his hairie breast:
Put on his Cote, his Scepter tooke, and then went halting forth:
Handmaids of gold, attending him; resembling in all worth,

Pulcans atten-

Handmaids of gold, attending him; refembling in all worth,
Liuing yong damzels; fild with minds, and wifedome, and were train'd
In all immortall minifities, virtue, and voice contain'd,
And mou'd with voluntarie powres: and these ftill waited on
Their fierie Soueraigne; who (not apt, to walke) sate neare the throne
Of faire-hair'd Thetis; tooke her hand; and thus he courted her:
For what affaire, of faire-train'd Queene, reuerend to me, and deare,

I'ulcan to Thetis.

Is our Court honord with thy flate: That haft not heretofore
Perform'd this kindneffer Speake thy thoughts, thy finite can be no more,
Then my mind giues me charge to grant; can my powre get it wrought?
Or that it haue not onely powre, of onely act in thought?

Tielis to l'ulcan.

She thus: O Vulcan, is there one, of all that are of heaven, That in her neuer-quiet mind, Saturnius hath given So much affliction as to me; whom onely he fubicets (Of all the Sea-Nymphs) to a man; and makes me beare th'affects Of his fraile bed: and all againft, the freedome of my will. And he worne to his roote, with age: from him, another ill, Ariseth to me; Jupiter, you know, hath given a sonne (The excellenft of men) to me; whose education, On my part, well hath answered, his owne worth; having growne, As in a fruitfull foyle, a tree, that puts not vp alone, His body to a naked height; but ioyntly gives his growth A thouland branches; yet to him, fo short a life I brought, That neuer I shall see him more, return'd to Peleus Court. And all that short life he hath spent, in most vnhappy fort. For first he wonne a worthy Dame, and had her by the hands Of all the Grecians: yet this Dame, Atrides countermands: For which, in much disdaine he mourn'd, and almost pin'd away, And yet, for this wrong, he receiv'd, some honor, I must say; The Greeks being that vp at their thips; not fufferd to advance, A head out of their batterd sternes; and mightie suppliance, By all their graue men hath bene made, gifts, honors, all proposde For his reflection; yet he still, kept close, and saw enclosed Their whole hoft, in this generall plague. But now his friend puton Hisarmes, being fent by him to field, and many a Myrmidon In conduct of him; all the day, they fought before the gates

Of Scas; and most certainly, that day had seene the dates,
Of all Trojes honors, in her dust; if Phabas (hauing done
Much mischiefe more) the enuyed life, of good Menatius sonne,
Hadnot with partiall hands enfore't; and all the honor giuen
To Hestor, who hath prisch is armes; and therefore I am driuen,
T'embrace thy knees, for new desence, to my lou'd sonne: ahlas,
His life prefixt, so short a date, had need spend that with grace.
A shield then for him, and a helme, faire greaues, and curets such,
As may renowne thy workmanship; and honor him as much;
I sue sor, at thy samous hands. Be consident (said he)
Let these wants breed thy thoughts, no care; I would it lay in me,
To hide him from his heavy death; when Fate shall seeke for him;
As well, as with renowned armes, to fit his goodly limme;
Which thy hands shall convey to him; and all eyes shall admire.
See, and defire againe to see, thy satisfied desire.

This faid, he left her there; and forth, did to his bellows go,
Appoide them to the fire againe, commanding them to blow.
Through twenty holes made to his harth, at once blew twenty paire,
That fir'd his coles, (ometimes with foft, fometimes with vehement avre-

As he will'd, and his worke requir'd. Amids the flame he caft, Tin, Siluer, precious Gold, and Braffe; and in the flocke he plac't, A mightic anuile, his right hand, a weightic hammer held; His left his rongs. And first he forg'd, a strong and spacious shield Adornd with twenty seuerall hewes: about whose verge he beate.

A ring, three-fold and radiant; and on the backe he fet,
A fillur handle; frue-fold were, the equall lines he drew
About the whole circumference: in which, his hand did fhew,
(Directed with a knowing mind) a rare varietie:
For in it he presented earth; in it, the fea, and skie:

In it, the neuer-wearied Sunne; the Moone exactly round, And all those starres, with which the browes, of ample heaven are crownd; Orion, all the Pleiades; and those seven Atlas got;

The close-beam d Hyades. The Beare, surnam d the Chariot, That turnes about heavens axeltree; holds ope a constant eye Vpon Orion; and, of all, the Cressess in the skie.

His golden forchead neuer bowes, to th' Ocean Emperie.

Two cities in the spacious shield, he built with goodly state,

Of diuerle-languag'd men: the one, did nuptials celebrate,
Observing at them, solemne seasts: the Brides from soorth their bowres
With torches, where through the streets: a world of Paramours
Excited by them; youths, and maides, in louely circles dane't:
To whom the merrie Pipe, and Harpe, the spritcy sounds aduane't;
The matrones standing in their dores, admiring. Otherwhere,

A folemne Court of law was kept, were throngs of people were: The case in question, was a fine, imposse on one, that slue The friend of him that follow'd it, and for the fine did suc;

The friend of him that follow'd it, and for the fine did sue;
Which th'other pleaded he had paide. The aduerse part denied,

anto Thetis

Vulcan begins to forge armes for Achilles.

Two cities forged to Adolles armes

And

A rine of gold.

A heard of oxen

Flucks of Steeper

A labyrinth.

The martial cotie in the fhield of Admiles.

Both put it to arbiterment; the people cryed twas best For both parts; and th' Affistants too, gaue their doomes like the reft. The Heralds made the people peace: the Seniors then did beare The voicefull Heralds scepters; fate, within a facred sphere

And openly affirm'd he had, no penny fatisfied.

On polish thones; and gaue by turnes, their sentence. In the Court Two talents gold were cast, for him, that jugd'd in justest fort. The other citic, other warres, employ'd as bufily,

Two armies glittering in armes, of one confederacie. Befreg'd it; and a parle had, with those within the towne; Two wayes they stood resolu'd; to see, the citic ouerthrowne:

Or that the citizens should heape, in two parts all their wealth, And give them halfe. They neither lik'r, but arm'd themselves by stealth: Left all their old men, wives, and boyes, behind, to man their wals: And stole out to their enemies towne. The Queene of martials, And Mars himselfe conducted them; both which being forg'd of gold, Must needs have golden furniture: and men might so behold.

They were presented deities. The people, Vulcan forg'd Of meaner mettall. When they came, where that was to be vre'd For which they went; within a vale, close to a flood, whose streame Vide to give all their cattell drinke, they there enambusht them: And fent two fcouts out to deferie, when th'enemies heards, and sheepe

Their paffage alwayes, both which pip't, and went on merrily: Nor dream'd of Ambuscados there. The Ambush then let flies Slue all their white fleec't sheepe, and neate, and by them laid their guard. When those in siege before the towne, so strange an vprore heard, Behind, amongst their flocks, and heards; (being then in counsell set)

Were fetting out. They strait came forth, with two that vsde to keepe

They then start vp, tooke horse, and soone, their subtle enemic mets Fought with them on the rivers shore, where both gave mutuall blowes With well pil'd darts. Amongst them all: peruerse Contention rose, Amongst them Tumult was enrag'd:amongst them ruinous Fate,

Had her red-finger; some they tooke, in an vnhurt estate; Some hurt; yet living; some quite flaine: and those they tug'd to them By both the feete; strip't off and tooke, their weeds, with all the streame

Ofblood vpon them; that their steeles, had manfully let out. They far'd as men aliue indeed, drew dead indeed about. To these, the fierie Artizan, did adde a new-ear'd field

A new eared Larg'd and thrice plowd; the foyle being foft, and of a wealthy yeeld, field in the And many men at plow he made, that draue earth here and there, Mield. And turnd up stitches orderly, at whose end when they were, A fellow cuer gaue their hands, full cups of luscious wine: Which emptied, for another stitch, the earth they vndermine:

And long till th'ytmost bound be reacht, of all the ample Close: The foyle turnd vp behind the plow, all blacke like earth arole,

Though fore'd of nothing else but gold, and lay in show as light, As if it had bene plowd indeed; miraculous to fight.

There grew by this, a field of come, high, ripe; where reapers wrought, A field of corne.

And let thicke handfuls fall to earth; for which, some other brought Bands, and made theates. Three binders flood, and tooke the handfuls reapt, From boyes that gatherd quickly vp; and by them armefuls heapt. Amongst these at a furrowes end, the king stood pleased at heart; Said no word, but his scepter shewd. And from him, much apart, His haruest Bailiffes, vnderneath, an Oke, a feast prepar'd: And having kild a mightie Oxe, flood there to fee him fhar'd; Which women, for their haruest folks (then come to sup) had drest; And many-white-wheate-cakes bestow'd, to make it up a feast.

He let neare this, a vine of gold; that crackt beneath the weight O: bunches, blacke with being ripe, to keepe which, at the height,

A filuer raile ranne all along; and round about it flow'd An azure mote; and to this guard, a quick-fet was bestow'd Of Tin, one onely path to all; by which the pressemen came In time of vintage; youths, and maids, that bore not yet the flame Orinanly Hymen; baskets bore, of grapes, and mellow fruite.

A lad that (weetly toucht a harpe, to which his voice did fuite, Centerd the circles of that youth; all whole skill could not do The wantons pleafure to their minds, that danc't, fung, whiftl'd to.

A herd of Oxen then he caru'd, with high raifd heads, forg'd all Of Gold and Tin (for colour mixt) and bellowing from their stall, Rutht to their pastures, at a flood, that eccho'd all their throtes;

Exceeding fwift, and full of reeds; and all in yellow cotes, Foure heardsmen follow'd; after whom, nine Mastiues went. In head Of all the heard, upon a Bull, that deadly bellowed,

Two horrid Lions rampt, and feild, and (tugg'd off) bellowing flill, Both men, and dogs came, yet they tore, the hide, and lapt their fill Of blacke blood; and the entrailes eate. In vaine the men affayd, To fer their dogs on: none durst pinch, but curre-like stood and bayd In both the faces of their kings; and all their onfets fled.

Then in a passing pleasant vale, the famous Artsman fed, (Vpon a goodly pasture ground) rich flocks, of white-fleec't sheepe; Built stables, cottages, and cotes; that did the sheapheards keepe From winde and weather. Next to thefe, he cut a dancing place,

All full of turnings; that was like, the admirable maze For faire-hair'd Ariadne made, by cunning Dedalus; And in it, youths, and virgins danc't; all yong and beautious.

And glewed in anothers palmes. Weeds that the winde did toffe, The virgines wore: the youths, wouch cotes, that cast a faint dimme glosse, Like that of oyle. Fresh garlands to, the virgines temples crownd; The youths guilt fwords wore, at their thighes, with filuer bawdricks bound:

Sometimes all wound close in a ring; to which as fast they spunne, As any wheele a Turner makes, being tried how it will runne, While he is fet; and out againe, as full of speed, they wound; Not one left fast, or breaking hands. A multitude stood round;

Delighted with their nimble fport: to end which two begun (Mids all) a fong, and turning fung, the sports conclusion. All this he circl'd in the shield, with pouring round about

(In

(In all his rage) the Ocean, that it might neuer out.

This shield thus done, he forg'd for him, such curets, as out shin'd The blaze of fire: a helmet then (through which no steele could find Forc't paffage) he compose, whose hue, a hundred colours tookes And in the creft, a plume of gold, that each breath stirr'd, he stucke.

All done; he all to There brought, and held all vp to her; She tooke them all, and lik't the hawke, (furnam'd the Offpringer) From Vulcan to her mightic fonne; with that fo glorious flow, Stoopt from the steepe Olympian hill, hid in eternall snow.

#### COMMENTARIUS

a fill it acit is quie in Tlags onling & A'er verte girardaian über Somegeicher. Di ne agifara consplore Alexider.

O. I as mil acr. 28 Jahren Alass As. Hanraid Somet.

Thus turned by Spondanus ad verbum:

Vt autem cognitu facilis vox est, cum clangit tuba Vrbem obfidentes hoftes propter perniciofos:

Sic tunc clara vox fuit Æacide,

Hi autem postquam igitur audiuerunt vocem serream Æacidæ: Omnibus commotus est animus.

Valla thus

Sicut enim cum obsidentibus sæuis vrbem hostibus, vel clarior vox, vel classicum perstrepit; ita nunc Achilles magna voce inclamauit. — quam cum audirent Trojani, perturbati funt animis.

Eobanus Heffus thus:

----- Nam ficut ab vrbe Obsessa increpuere tubæ, vel classica cantu Ferrea; sic Trom vox perturbabat Achillis.

Atine owne harsh conversion (in which I will be bold to repeate after these, thus closely for your easier examination) is this; as before,

And as a voice is heard

With emulous attention, when any towne is spher'd With fiege of fuch a foc as kils, mens minds; and for the towne Makes found his trumpet: fo the voice, from Thetis iffue throwne, Wonne emuloufly the eares of all. His brazen voice once heard,

The minds of all were startl'd so, they yeelded.

In conference of all our translations, I would gladly learne of my more learned Reader. if the two last conversions do any thing neare expresse the conceipt of Homer, or if they beare any grace worth the fignification of his words, and the sence of his silustration. Whose insent was not to expresse the clearenesse or shrilnesse of his voice in it self; but the envious terror it wrought in the Troians. asignan carn, not fignifying in this place clara, or cognitu facilis vox; but emulanda vox. apiquaes fignifying, que valde æmulamur, aut valde æmulandus : though these interpreters would rather receine is here for agismass, verso sing, vt fit clarus, illustris, &c. But how filly a curiofitie is it to alter the word upon ignorance of the significatio it hath in his place? the word asignous being a compound of age, which signifieth valde, and gnoce, which is æmulatio: or of Conow which fignifies æmulor? To this effect then (faith Homer in this Simile,) As a voice that workes a terror, carrying an enuy with it, founds to a

citie besieged when the trumpet of a dreadfull and mind-destroying enemie summons st, (for fo Sniar Dunopaistar, fignifics, Dunopalsus fignifying animum destruens, being a compound of auw, which fignifies destruo; and Super which is animus, ) that is when the parle comes, after the trumpets found, vetering the resolution of the dreadfull enemie before it. The further application of this simile is left out by mischance,

The end of the eighteenth Booke.

## THE XIX BOOKE OF HOMER'S ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT. THetis . prefenting amour to her forme; He cals a Court, with full reflection Of all his wrath. Takes of the king of men Free-offerd gifts. All take their breakefaft then; He (onely fasting) Armes, and brings abrode, The Grecian hoft, And (bearing the abode

Of his neare death by Xanthus prophecied) The horse, for his so boldpresuge, doth chide

Another Argument. Tau gives the anger period And orear Achilles comes abrode.

He Morne arose, and from the Ocean, in her fassfron robe, Gaue light to all: as well to gods, as men of th'under globe. Thetis stoopt home, and found the prostrate person of her sonne, Their appearer About his friend; still pouring out, himselfe in passion:

To Achilles.

A number more, being heavy conforts to him in his cares. Amongst them all, Theiu appear'd; and sacred comforters Made the se short words. Though we must grieve, yet beare it thus; (my son) It was no man that prostrated, in this sad sashion Thy dearest friend; it was a god, that first laid on his hand;

Whose will is law: the gods decrees, no humane must withstand. Do thou embrace this Fabricke of a god; whose hand, before, Nere forg'd the like; and fuch as yet, no humane shoulder wore.

Thus (fetting downes) The precious mettall of the armes was such, That all the roome rung with the weight, of every flendrest touch. Cold tremblings tooke the Myrmidens; none durft sustaine, all fear'd

T'oppose their eyes: Achilles yet, as soone as they appear'd, Sterne Angerenterd. From his eyes (as if the day flarre role)

A radiance terrifying men, did all the state enclose. At length, he tooke into his hands, the rich gift of the god; And (much pleafd, to behold the art, that in the shield he show'd) He brake forth into this applause; O mother, these, right well, Shew an immortall fingers touch; mans hand must neuer deale

With armes againe. Now I will arme; yet (that no honour make My friend forgotten) I much feare, lest with the blowes of flies, His braffe-inflicted wounds are filde; life gone; his person lies

Achilles rapture at the fight of hu armes.

Agamemnon to

the Princes of

Ate the goddeffe

of contention.

All apt to putrifaction. She bad him, doubt no harme, Of those offences: she would care, to keepe the petulant swarme Of flies (that viually taint, the bodies of the flaine) From his friends person: though a yeare, the earths top should sustaine His flaughterd body, it should still, rest found, and rather hold A better state, then worse; since time, that death first made him cold: And fobad call a Councell to, dispose of new alarmes, Where (to the king, that was the Pastor of that flocke in armes) He should depose all anger and, put on a fortitude Fit for his armes. All this, his powres, with dreadfull strength indude. She, with her faire hand, still'd into, the nostrils of his friend, Red Nectar, and Ambrofia; with which the did defend The Corfe from putrifaction. He trod along the shore, Achilles Jummes And Jummon'd all th'Heroique Greekes; with all that Spent before Althe Greeketo The time in exercise with him; the Maillers, Pilots to, Victlers, and all; all when they faw, Achilles fummon fo, Swarm'd to the Councell, having long, left the laborious wars. To all these, came two halting kings, true servitors of Mars, Traides, and wife Ithacus, both leaning on their speares: Their wounds still painefull; and both these, sat first of all the Peeres. The last come, was the king of men, fore wounded with the lance Of Coon Antenorides. All let, the first in viterance, Achilles for B peaker in the Was Thetis sonne; who rose, and said; Atrides, had not this Councell. Conferd most profite to vs both: when both our enmitties Confum'd vs for and for a wench; whom, when I chulde for prife, (In laying Lyrneffus ruin'd walls, amongst our victories) I would to heaven (as first the set, her daintie foote abord) Dian is hand had tumbi'd off, and with a fauclin gor'd. For then, th'vnmeasurable earth, had not so thick bene gnawne, (In deaths conultions) by our friends; fince my affects were drawn: To fuch diftemper. To our foe, and to our foes chiefe friend Our jarre brought profite: but the Greeks, will neuer give an end To thought of what it prejudic't them. Past things yet, past our aide; Fit griefe, for what wrath rulde in them; must make th'amends repaid With that necessitic of loue; that now forbids our ire; Which I with free affects obey. Tis for the fenflesse fire Still to be burning, having stuffe, but men, must curbe rage still, Being fram'd with voluntarie powres, as well to checke the will, As give it raines. Give you then charge, that for our instant fight, The Greeks may follow me to field; to trie if still the Night Will beare out Troisus at our ships. I hope there is some one, Amongst their chiefe encouragers, will thanke me to be gone; And bring his heart downe to his knees, in that submission. The Greeks rejoye't, to heare the heart, of Peleus mightie fonne,

> So quallified. And then the king (not rifing from his throne, For his late hurt) to get good eare; thus orderd his replie:

Princes of Greece, your states shall suffer no indignitie; If (being farre off) ye stand and heare; nor fits it such as stand,

At greater dillance, to diffurbe, the counfell now in hand, By vprore; in their too much care, of hearing. Some, of force, Must lose some words: for, hard it is, in such a great concourse, (Though hearers eares be neros sharpe) to touch at all things spoke. And in affemblies of fuch thruft, how can a man prouoke I'it powre to heare, or leave to speaker best auditors may there, Lofe fittest words; and the most vocall Orator, fit care. My maine end then, to fatisfie, Pelides with replie, My words shall prosecute. To him, my speech especially Shall beare direction. Yet I wish, the court in generall,

Would give fit eare; my speech shall need, attention of all. Oft have our Peeres of Greece, much blam'd, my forcing of the prife, Due to Achilles; of which act, not I, but deflinies, And love himfelfe; and blacke Erynnis (that casts false mists still Betwixt vs, and our actions done, both by her powre, and will)

Are authors: what could I do then? The very day, and howre. Of our debate, that furie stole, in that act, on my powre. And more; All things are done by strife: that ancient seed of lous Aie, that hurts all, perfects all. Her feete, are foft; and moue Not on the earth; they beare her still, alost men heads; and there.

The harmefull hurts them. Nor was I, alone her prisoners love (best of men, and gods) hath bene. Not he himselfe hath gone Beyond her fetters: no she made, a woman put them on. For when Alemena was to vent, the force of Hercules, In well wall'd Thebes: thus Ione triumpht; Heare gods, and goddeffes, The words, my loyes vrg'd: In this day, Lucina (bringing paine,

To labouring women) shall produce, into the light of men. Aman, that all his neighbour kings, shall in his Empire hold, And vant, that more then manly race, whose honor'd veines enfold My eminent blood. Saturnia, conceiu'd a prefent fleight. And vrg'd confirmance of his vant, t'infringe it; her conceipt, In this fort vrg'd: Thou wilt not hold, thy word with this rare man.

Or if thou wilt, confirme it with, the oath Olympian; That who foeuer fals this day, betwixt a womans knees, Of those mens stockes, that from thy blood, deriue their pedigrees Shall all his neighbour townes command. Ione (ignorant of fraude) Tooke that great oth, which his great iil, gaue little cause t'applaude. Downe from olympus top, the stoopt; and quickly reacht the place

In Argos, where the famous wife, of Sthenelus (whose race Hefetch from Ioue, by Perfew) dwelt. She was but feuenths months gone With iffuc; yet the brought it forth; Alemenas matchleffe fonne Delaide from light; Saturnia, represt the teeming throwes Of his great mother. Vp to heaven, the mounts againe, and thowes. (In glorie) har deceipt to Toue. Bright lightning Toue (faid she) Now th' Argines have an Emperour; a fonne deriu'd from thee Isborne to Persean Schenelus; Eurystheus, his name;

Close to the heart of lupiter; and Ate, that had wrought

Iunos infultatio after her deceips

Iuno deceipt of

Intiter.

Nobleand worthy of the rule, thou swor'st to him. This came

Αt

This

Maffesto .1.

chilles.

This anger by Saturnia, by her bright-haire he caught; Held downe her head, and ouer her, made this infallible vow:

That neuer to the cope of starres, should reascend that brow, Being so infortunate to all. Thus, swinging has about, He cast her from the fierie heauen; who euer fince thrust out Her forkt fling, in th'affaires of men. Joue euer fince did grieue, Since his deare iffue Hercules, did by his vow atchieue, Th'yniust toyles of Eurysteus: thus fares it now with me; Since vnder Hectors violence, the Grecian progenie, Fell fo vnfitly by my fplene; whose fals will euer sticke In my grieu'd thoughts; my weaknesse yet, (Saturnius making sicke

The flate my mindheld) now recur'd; th'amends shall make euen weight With my offence: and therefore rouse, thy spirits to the fight, With all thy forces; all the gifts, proposed thee, at thy tent, (Last day) by royall Itbacus, my officers shall present;

And (if it like thee) strike no stroke, (though neuer to on thomes Thy mind stands to thy friends reuenge) till my command, adornes Thy tents, and cofers, with fuch gifts, as well may let thee know, Achillethia no- How much I wish thee satisfied. He answerd, let thy vow, ble answer of A.

(Renown'd Atrides) at thy will, be kept, (as inflice would)

Or keepe thy gifts, tis all in thee. The counfell now we hold, Is for repairing our maine field, with all our fortitude. My faire thew made, brookes no retreat; nor must delaies delude Our deeds expectance. Yet vndone, the great worke is all eyes Must see Achilles in first fight, depeopling enemies;

As well as counfell it in court: that euery man fet on; May chuse his man, to imitate, my exercise vpon.

Vlyffes answerd, do not yet, (thou man, made like the gods) Take fasting men to field: suppose, that whatsoeuer ods,

It brings against them, with full men, thy boundlesse eminence. Can amplie answer; yet refraine, to tempt a violence.

The conflict wearing out our men, was late, and held as long. Wherein, though most, Jone stood for Troy; he yet made our part strong To beare that most. But twas to beare, and that breeds little heart. Let wine and bread then adde to it: they helpe the twofold part, The foule, and body in a man; both force, and fortitude.

All day men cannot fight, and fast; though neuer so indude With minds to fight; for that supposde, there lurks yet secretly, Thirst, hunger, in th'oppressed ioynts; which no mind can supply.

They take away a marchers knees. Mens bodyes throughly fed, Their minds share with them in their strength; and (all day combatted) One stirres not, till you call off all. Dismisse them then to meate, And let Atrides tender here, in fight of all this feate,

The gifts he promist. Let him sweare, before vs all, and rife To that oath; that he neuer toucht, in any wanton wife, The Ladie he enforc't. Besides, that he remaines in mind

As chaftly fatisfied: not toucht, or privily enclind With future vantages. And last; tis fit he should approue All these rites, at a solemne feast, in honour of your loue; That so you take no mangl'd law, for merites absolute.

And thus the honours you receive, refoluing the pursuite Of your friends quarrell, well will quit, your forrow for your friend

And thou Airides in the raft, of so seuere an end; Hereafter may on others hold, a juster gouernment.

Nor will it ought empaire a king, to give a found content To any subject, soundly wrong d. I joy (replide the king)

O Laertiades, to heare, thy liberall counselling. In which is all decorum kept; nor any point lackes touch, That might be thought on, to conclude, a reconcilement, fuch As fits example; and vs two. My mind yet makes me sweare,

Not your impulsion. And that mind, shall rest so kind and cleare, That I will not forsweare to God. Let then Achilles stay, (Though neuer fo inflam'd for fight) and all men here I pray,

To flay, till from my tents these gifts, be brought here; and the truce, At all parts finisht before all. And thou, of all I chuse, (Dining Vlyffes) and command, to chuse of all your host,

Youths of most honour, to present, to him we honour most, The gifts we late vow'd; and the Dames. Meane space, about our tents, Talthybius shall prouide a Bore; to crowne these kind events,

With thankfull facrifice to love, and to the God of light. Achilles answerd: These affaires, will shew more requisite

(Great king of men) fome other time, when our more free estates Yeeld fit ceffation from the warre; and when my splene abates. But now (to all our shames besides) our friends by Hector slaine,

(And love to friend) lie vnfetch off. Haste then, and meate your men; Though I must still say: My command, would leade them fasting forth, And all together feaft, at night. Meate will be fomething worth, When stomacks first have made it way, with venting infamie,

(An 1 other forrowes late fultain'd) with long'd for wreakes, that lie Heavie vpon them, for rights fake. Before which lode be got From off my stomacke; meate nor drinke, I vow, shall downe my throte;

My friend being dead; who digd with wounds, & bor'd through both his feet, Lies in the entrie of my tent; and in the teares doth fleete

Of his affociates. Meate and drinke, have litle merit then To comfort me; but bloud and death, and deadly grones of men. The great in counsels, yet made good, his former counsels thus:

O Peleus sonne, of all the Greeks, by much most valorous; Better and mightier then my felfe; no little, with thy lance, I yeeld thy worth, in wifedome yet, no leffe I dare aduance My right aboue thee; fince aboue, in yeares, and knowing more.

Let then thy mind rest in thy words; we quickly shall have store, And all facietie of fight; whose steele heapes store of straw, And litle corne vpon a floore; when love (that doth withdraw,

And joyne all battels) once begins, t'encline his ballances, In which he weighs the liues of men. The Greeks you must not presse, To mourning with the belly; death, hath nought to do with that,

Agamemnon so

Achilles to Flyf-

Philipshin reply.

In

In healthfull men, that mourne for friends. His steele we stumble at, And fall at every day you fee, sufficient store, and fast. What houre is it that any breathes: we must not vie more hast Then speed holds fit for our revenge: nor should we mourne too much. Who dead is, must be buried; mens patience should be such, That one dayes mone should serue one man: the dead must end with Death, And life last with what strengthens life. All those that held their breath From death in fight, the more should eate, that so they may supply Their fellowes that have stucke in field; and fight incessantly. Let none expect reply to this, nor stay; for this shall stand, Or fall with some offence to him, that lookes for new command, Who euer in diflike holds backe. All ioyne then; all things fit, Allow'd for all; fet on a charge; at all parts answering it.

This faid, he chulde (for nobleft youths, to beare the prefents) thefe,

Achilles.

The names of The formes of Neffer, and with them, renown'd Meriones. the prefents to Phylidas, Thous, Lycomed, and Meges, all which went (And Menalippus following, Vlyffes) to the tent Of Azamemnon. He but spake; and with the word, the deed Had joynt effect: the fitneffe well, was answerd in the speed. The presents, added to the Dame, the Generall did enforce, Were twentie Caldrons, Tripods scuen, twelue vong and goodly horse:

Seuen Ladies excellently feene, in all Mineruaes skill; The eight Brifess, who had powre, to rauish every will. Twelve talents of the finelt gold; all which I'ly les weyd, And caried first; and after him, the other youths conveyd The other presents, tenderd all, in face of all the Court. Vp rose the King, Talthybius (whose voice had a report Like to a god) cald to the rites; there, having brought the Bore, Atrides with his knife tooke fev, vpon the part before; And lifting up his facted hands, to love, to make his vowes;

Graue Silence strooke the compleate Court, when (casting his high browes, Vp to the broad heaven) thus he spake: Now witnesse Jupiter, (First, highest, and thou best of gods) thou Earth, that all doest beare: Thou Sunne; ye Furies vnder earth, that eucry foule torment, Whom impious periury distaines, that nought incontinent, In bed, or any other act, to any flendrest touch Of my light vowes, hath wrong'd the Dame; and let my plagues be fuch, As are inflicted by the gods, in all extremitie On whomfocuer periur'd men, if godlesse periurie In least degree dishonor me. This said, the brists'd throte Of the submitted sacrifice, with ruthlesse steele he cut. Which straight into the horie sea, Talthybius cast, to feed The fea-borne nation. Then flood vp, the halfe-celeftiall feed Offaire-hair'd Thetis, strengthning thus, Airides innocence.

Achilles to Iu-

O father Inpiter, from thee, descends the confluence Of all mans ill, for now I fee, the mightie king of men, At no hand forc't away my prife; nor first inflam'd my splene. With any fet ill in himfelfe; but thou, the king of gods.

OF HOMERS ILIADS.

(Incenst with Greece) made that the meane to all their periods. Which now, amend we, as we may, and giue all suffrages To what wife Ithacus aduilde. Take breakfasts, and addresse For instant conflict. Thus he raild, the Court, and all tooke way To feuerall ships. The Myrmidons, the presents did conuay T'Achilles fleete; and in his tents, disposde them, doing grace, Of feate, and all rites to the Dames. The horses put in place, With others of Æscides. When (like Loues golden Queene) Brifais (all in ghaftly wounds) had dead Patroclus feene; She fell about him, thricking out, and with her white hands tore Her haire, breafts, radiant cheekes, and drown'd, in warme teares, did deplore His cruell destinie. At length, she gat powre to expresse Her violent passion; and thus spake, this-like the godde sfes.

O good Patroclus, to my life, the dearest grace, it had; I (wretched dame) departing hence, enforc't, and dying fad, Left thee aline, when thou hadft chear'd, my poore captinitie; And now return'd, I find thee dead; milery on milerie, Euer increasing with my steps. The Lord to whom my Sire,

And dearest mother gaue my life, in nuptials, his lifes fire Isaw before our citie gates, extinguisht; and his fate, Three of my worthy brothers liues, in one wombe generate, Felt all, in that blake day of death. And when Achilles hand

Had flaine all these, and rac't the towne, Mynetes did command; (All cause of neuer-ending gricfes, presented) thou took'st all On thy endeuour, to convert, to ioy as Generall, Affirming, he that hurt, should heale; and thou wouldst make thy friend

(Braue Captaine that thou wert) fupply, my vowed husbands end, And in rich Phebia celebrate, amongst his Myrmidons, Our nuptiall banquets; for which grace, with these most worthy mones. I neuer shall be fatiate; thou euer being kind;

Euer delightfome; one sweete grace, fed still with one sweete mind. Thus spake the weeping; and with her, did th'other Ladies mone, Patroclus fortunes in pretext, but in fad truth their owne.

About Æacides himselfe, the kings of Greece were plac't, Entreating him to food; and he, entreated them as fast, (Still intermixing words and fighes) if any friend were there Of all his dearest; they would ceasse, and offer him no cheare, But his due forrowes, for before, the Sunne had left that skie. He would not cate; but of that day, fustaine th'extremitie.

Thus all the kings (in resolute griefe, and fasting) he dismist; But both th' Arrides, Ishacus, and warres \*old Martialift, Idomenaus and his friend; and Phanix; these remain'd Endeuoring comfort; but no thought, of his vow'd woe restrain'd. Nor could, till that dayes bloudie fight, had calm'd his bloud; he still Remembered something of his friend, whose good, was all his ill.

Their viging meate, the diligent fashion of his friend renew'd, In that excitement: thou (said he) when this speed was pursu'd Against the Traians; euermore, apposeds in my tent,

Brifan complaint over the body of Pasro-

Neftor.

A

A pleafing breakfast; being so free, and sweetly diligent, Thou mad'st all meate sweete. Then the warre, was tearefull to our foe. But now to me; thy wounds so wound me, and thy ouerthrow. For which my readie food I flie, and on thy longings feed. Nothing could more afflict me: Fame, relating the foule deed Of my deare fathers flaughter; bloud, drawne from my fole fonnesheart, No more could wound me. Curfed man, that in this forrein part, (For hatefull Hellen) my true loue; my countrey, Sire, and fon,

Secret WAS 4/2 He in the les Accumpatione

as well as his fen

Andredom of I hop't (deare friend) thy longer life, (lafely return'd from hence, ir at brow hit 17 And my life quitting thine) had powre, to thip him home; and thow His yong eyes Phthia, subjects, court; my father being now Dead, or most thort liu'd, troublous age, oppressing him, and scare Still of my deaths newes. These sad words, he blew into the care Of enery visitant, with fighs, all eccho'd by the Peares,

Remembring who they left at home. All whose so humane teares Tone pitied: and fince they all, would in the good of one Jone to Minerus Be much reuiu'd, he thus bespake, Minerus: Thetis sonne,

I thus should part with. Segres now, gives education

(O Neopselemus) to thee, (if living yet) from whence

(Now daughter) thou halt quite forgot. O, is Achilles care Extinguisht in theer proftrated, in most extreme ill fare, He lies before his high-fail'd fleer, for his dead friend, the rest Are strengthning them with meate; but he, lies desperatly opprest With heartleffe fasting: Go thy wayes, and to his brest instill Red Nellar and Ambrofia; that Fast procure no ill To his neare enterprise. This spurre, he added to the free; And like a Harpye (with a voice, that shrickes so dreadfully, And feathers that like needles prickt) she stoopt through all the starres Amongst the Grecians, all whose tents, were now fill'd for the warres. Het seres strooke through Achillestent; and closely she instill'd Heavens most-to-be-defired feast, to his great breast; and fill'd His sinewes with that sweete supply, for scare vnsauorie Fast

The form of the army, fetting forth under A.

Should creepe into his knees. Her felfe, the skies againe enchac't. The hoft fet forth, and pour'd his steele waves, farre out of the sleete. And as from aire; the frostic Northwind blowes a cold thicke sleete, chales consuct. That dazels eyes, flakes after flakes, inceffantly descending: So thicke helmes, curets, aften darts, and round shields, neuer ending, Flow'd from the nauies hollow wombe: their splendors gaue heauens eye, His beames againe; Earth laught to fee, her face so like the skie. Armes shin'd so hote, and she such clouds, made with the dust she cast, She thunderd; feete of men and horse, importun'd her so fast. In midst of all; divine Achilles his faire person arm'd, His teeth gnasht as he stood; his eyes, so full of fire, they warm'd. Vnlufferd griefe and anger at, the Troians fo combin d. His greaues first vide, his goodly curets on his bosome shin'd: His fword, his shield; that cast a brightnesse from it, like the Moone. And as from sea, failers discerne, a harmfull fire, let runne By herdimens faults, till all their stall, flies up in wrastling flame;

Which being on hils, is feenefarre off, but being alone, none came To giue it quench; at shore no neighbours; and at sea, their friends Driven off with tempelts; such a fire, from his bright shield extends His ominous radiance; and in heauen, imprest his feruent blaze. His crefted helmet, grave and high, had next triumphant place, On his curl'd head: and like a starre, it cast a spurrie ray; About which, a bright thickned bush, of golden haire, did play; Which I ulcan forg'd him for his plume. Thus compleate arm'd, he tride How fit they were: and if his motion could with ease abide Their braue instruction; and so farre, they were from hindring it; That to it they were nimble wings; and made so light his spirit, That from the carth, the princely Captaine they tooke vp to aire.

Then from his armoury he drew, his lance, his fathers speare, Huge, weightie, firme, that not a Greeke, but he himselfe alone Knew how to shake; it grew vpon, the mountaine Pelion; From whose height, Chiron hew'd it for, his Sire; and fatall twas To great-foul'd men, of Peleus and Pelion, furnamed Pelias.

Then from the stable, their bright horse, Automedon withdrawes, And Alcymus. Put Poitrils on, and cast upon their iawes, Their bridles; hurling backe the raines, and hung them on the scate. The faire feourge then Automedon, takes vp, and vp doth ger, To gui de the horse. The fights scate last, Achilles tooke behind; Who lookt fo arm'd, as if the Sunne, there falne from heaven had shin'd. And terribly, thus charg'd his steeds. Xanthus, and Balius, Seed of the Harpye; in the charge, ye undertake of vs;

Adhilles to his hories.

> Xanthui the borfe of Achi.

But when with bloud, for this dayes fast obseru'd Reuenge, shall yeeld Our heart facietie; bring vs off. Thus fince Achilles fpake, As if his aw'd fleeds understood: twas Junes will to make

Vocall the pallat of the one; who shaking his faire head, (Which in his mane (let fall to earth) he almost buried) Thus Nanthus spake: Ablest Achilles now (at least) our care Shall bring thee off; but not farre hence, the fatall minutes are.

Discharge it not; as when Patroclus ye left dead in field.

Of thy graue ruine. Nor shall we, be then to be reprou'd. But mightiest Fate, and the great God. Nor was thy best belou'd Spoil'd fo of armes by our flow pace; or courages empaire; The best of gods, Latonaes sonne, that we ares the golden haire, Gaue him his deaths wound; though the grace, he gaue to Hectors hand We, like the spirit of the West, that all spirits can command For powre of wing, could runne him off: but thou thy felfe must go; So Fate ordaines, God and a man, must give thee overthrow.

This faid, the Furies stopt his voice. Achilles farre in rage, Thus answerd him: It fits not thee, thus proudly to presage My ouerthrow; I know my felfe, it is my fate to fall Thus farre from Phthia; yet that Fate, shall faile to vent her gall, Till mine vent thousands. These words vide, he fell to horrid deeds; Gaue dreadfull fignall; and forthright, made flie, his one-hou'd fleeds.

Achilles reply

## ILIADS. HOMERS

THE ARGVMENT.

BY Ioues permission, all the gods descend To side on both parts. For the Greekes contend, Iuno, Minerua, Neptune, Mulciber, And Mercurie. The deities that prefer The Troum part, are, Phoebus, Cyprides, Phoebe, Latona, and the foeto Peace; With bright Scamander. Neptune in a mist Preserves Eneas, (daring to result Achilles;) by whose hand, much skath is done; Besides the Loughter of old Prizins sonne, (Yong Polydor) whose rescue, Hector makes: ' Him (flying) Phoebus, to his rescue takes, The reft (all shunning their importion dfates) Achilles beates, enen to the Ilian gates.

Another Argument.

In Ypfilou Strifestirres in heauen. The dayes grace, to the Greekes is ginen.

He Greeks thus arm'd; and made infatiate, with defire of fight, About thee, Peleus sonne; The foe, in ground of greatest height, Stood opposite, rang'd. Then love charg'd Themis, fro Olympus top

To call a court; fhe euery way, disperst, and summon'd vp All deities; Not any floud (befides Oceanus) But made apparance: not a Nymph (that arbours odorous, The heads of flouds, and flowrie medowes make their (weete abodes) Was absent there; but all at his court that is king of gods, Assembl'd, and in lightfome seates, of admirable frame (Perform'd for love, by Vulcan) fate. Euen angry Neptune came; Nor heard the goddesse with vnwilling care; but with the rest, Made free ascension from the sea, and did his state inuest In midft of all: begun the counfell, and inquir'd of love, His reason for that session; and on what point did moue His high intention for the foes; he thought the heate of warre, Was then neare breaking out in flames. To him, the Thunderer: Thou know'ft this counfell by the rest, of those forepurposes, That still inclin'd me; my cares still, must succour the distresse Of Tror; though in the mouth of Fate; yet vow I, not to stirre One step from off this top of heaven; but all th'affaire referre

Alars.

277

I out fummens

all the deities

to connict.

most ingenuous foule of our thrice facred Poefic. The end of the nineteenth Booke.

THE NINETEENTH BOOKE

COMMENTARIVS. 2 Karer impasano, &c. Aprum præparet mactandum Ionique Solique: He shall prepare a Bore for facrifice to love and the Sunne. It is the end of Agamemnons speech in this booke before to Vlysses, and promifeth that sacrifice to Love and the Sun, at the reconciliation of himselfe and Achilles. Our Commenters (141stathius and Spondanus, &c.) will by no meanes allow the word Kargos here for the mers, but an unskilfulneffe in the divulger; and will needs have it is or our; which Spondanus fages is altogether here to be underflood: as Euftathius words reach gir

to offer so sierce a beast to Ioue as a Bore, he sayes is absurd : and cites Natalis lib.1. cap. 17, where be fayes. Homer in this place makes a tame Som facrificed to lougarlo was as tamely and simply decemed as the reft. Enflathins reason for it, is, that his is

animal falax; and fince the outh Agamemnon takes at this facilitie to fatisfic Achil-

les (that he hath not toucht Brifeis) is concerning a woman , very filly is a sow here

facrificed. But this feemes to Spondanus fomething rediculous (its I hope you will ea-

fily indge it.) And, as I conceine, fo is his owne opinion to have the originall word in-

rear altered, and expounded fuein. His reason for it, he makes nice to viter, saying,

he knowes what is fet downe amongst the learned touching the facilities of a Sow. But

because it is (be sayes) Lagradionor, ninil adrem, (though is they expound it, is

too much ad rem) he is willing to keepe his opinion in filinee; while you will take it

for a played or golded Sow; as if Agamemnon would immuste, that as this Sow (le-

ing (played) is free from Venus, so had be never attempted the dishonour of Briteis.

And peraduenture (Jayes Spondanus) you cannot think of a better exposition: when

a worse cannot be consectured, unlesse that of Eustathius; as I hope you will clearly

grant me, when you heare but mine. Which is this: The facrifice is not made by Aga-

memnon, for any resemblance or reference it hash to the Lady now to be restored, (which fince these Clerkes will needs have it a Sow, in behalfe of Ladies, I disdaine)

but onely to the reconciliation of Agamemmon and Achilles; for a facred figne

whereof, and that their wraths were now absolutely appealed. Agamemnon thought

fit, a Bore (being the most wrathfull of all beasts) should be sacrificed to Loue introde

ting, that in that Bore, they facrificed their wrath sto Inpiter, and became friends.

And thus is the originall word preferred which (together with the lacred fence of our

Homer) in a thousand other places, suffers most ignorant and barbarous violence.

But here (being weary, both with finding faults, and my labour) till a refreshing come,

I wil end my poore Comment. Holding it not altogether unfit with this ridiculous con-

tention of our Commentors, a little to quicken you, and make it something probable,

that their overfight in this trifle, is accompanied with a thou and other errors in mat-

ter of our divine Homers depth and gravitie. Which will not ofen it selfe to the

curious austeritie of belabouring art, but onely to the naturall and

THE

To

Gainst June, Phabe, whose white hands, bore singing darts of gold;

Her fide arm'd with a sheafe of shafts; and (by the birth twofold

To any one. Here Ile hold state, and freely take the joy Of eithers fate: helpe whom ye please; for tis assur'd, that Troy, Not one dayes conflict can fustaine, against A Eacides, If heaven oppose not. His meere lookes, threw darts enow, t'impresse Their powtes with trembling; but when blowes, sent from his fiery hand, (Thrice heat by flaughter of his friend) shall come and countermand Their former glories: we have feare, that though Fate keepe their wall, Hee'l ouerturne it. Then descend; and ceasse not till ye all Adde all your aides; mixe earth and heaven, together with the fight Achilles vigeth. These his words, did such a warre excite, As no mans powre could wraftle downe; the gods with parted harts, Departed heaven, and made earth warre. To guide the Grecian darts,

The names of the Juno and Pallas, with the god, that doth the earth embrace, gous partasers. And most for-mans-vsc, Mercurie (whom good wile inwards grace) Were partially, and all emploid; and with them halted downe (Proud of his strength) lame Mulciber; his walkers quite milgrowne, But made him tread exceeding fure. To aide the Ilian fide, The changeable in arms, went (Mars); and him accompanied Diana, that delights in fliafts; and Phabus, neuer floring; And Aphrodite, laughter-pleafde, and the, of whom was borne Still yong Apollo; and the floud, that runnes on golden lands Bright Xanthus. All these aided Troy; and till these lent their hands, The Grecians triumpht in the aide, AEacides did adde; The Trosans trembling with his fight; fo glorioufly clad, He oueishin'd the field; and Mars, no haimfuller then he. He bore the iron streame on cleare; but when toneshigh decree Let fall the gods amongst their troupes; the field sweld, and the fight Grew fierce and horrible. The \*Dame, that armics doth excite, Thunderd with Clamor; fometimes fet, at dike without the wall, And fometimes on the bellowing shore. On th'other side, the Call Of Mars to fight was terrible; he cried out, like a storme; Set on the cities pinnacles; and there he would informe Sometimes his heartnings; Other times, where Simois powres on His filuer currant, at the foote, of high Callicolon.

Pallar.

And thus the bleft gods, both fides vrg'd; they all flood in the mids, Tireflate of the And brake Contention to the hosts. And ouer all their heads, The gods king, in abhorred claps, his thunder rattl'd out. the codinere to Beneath them, Neptune toft the earth; the mountaines round about, Bow'd with affright, and shooke their heads: tones hill, the earth quake felt; (Steepe Ida) trembling at her rootes, and all her fountaines spilt. Their browes all crannied. Troy did nod; the Grecian nauie plaid (As on the fea): th'infernall king, that all things frayes, was fruid; And leapt affrighted from his throne; cried our, left over him Neptune should rend in two the earth; and so his house so dim, So lothfome, filthy, and abhord, of all the gods belide, Should open, both to gods and men. Thus, all things shooke and cri'd, When this blacke battell of the gods, was joyning; thus arraicd: Gainst Neptune, Phabus with wing'd shafts; gainst Mars the blew-eyd maid: Gainst

Of bright Latona) fifter twin, to him that shootes so farre; Against Latona, Hermes stood (grave guard in peace and warre, Orhumane beings;) gainst the god, whose Empire is in fire; The watry godhead; that great flood, to flew whose powre entire In spoile as th'other: all his streame, on lurking whirlepits trod; Xanthus, by gods, by men Scamander cald. Thus, god gainst god, Enterd the field. Æacides, fustain'd a feruent mind To cope with Hector; past all these, his spirit stood enclin'd, To glut Mars with the bloud of him. And at Æacides, Apollo fet Anchifes fonne. But first he did impresse, A more then naturall strength in him; and made him feele th'excesse, Apollo infligates Aneas to the Infuide from heaven. Lycaons shape, gave show to his addresse, encounter of A-(Old Prisms fonne) and thus he spake: Thou counseller of Troy, chilles, in fhape Where now flie out those threats, that late, put all our Pecres in joy of Lycaon. Ot thy fight with Acides? Thy tongue once (steept in wine) AFnessto A-Durst vant as much. He answerd him: But why wouldst thou incline My powres gainst that proud enemie, and gainst my present heate? Imeane not now to bid him blowes; that feare founds my retreate, That heretofore discourag'd me: when after he had rac't Lyrnefus, and ftrong Pedafus, his still breath'd furie chac't Our oxen from th'Idean hill, and fet on me; but Ioue Gaue strength and knees, and bore me off, that had not walkt aboue This center now, but propt by him. Mineruaes hand (that held A light to this her fauorite; whose beames, shew'd, and impeld His powres to spoile) had ruin'd me. For these eares heard her crie: Kill, kill the feed of Ilion; kill, th' Afian Lelegi. Meere man then must not fight with him, that still hath gods to friend; Auerting death on others daits; and giving his no end, But with the ends of men. If God, like Fortune in the fight, Would give my forces; not with cafe, wing'd Victorie should light On his proud shoulders; nor he scape, though all of braffe he bosts Hisplight confifteth. He replide: Pray thou, those gods of hosts, Whom he implores, as well as he; and his chance may be thine; Thou cam'ft of gods like him: the Queene, that reignes in Salamine, Fame founds, thy mother; he deriu'd, of lower deitic. Old Nereus daughter bearing him; Beare then thy heart as hie, And thy vnwearied steele as right; nor vtterly be beate With onely crueltie of words; not proofe against a threat. This strengthned him; and forth he rusht; nor could his strengthening slie.

White-wrifted Iuno, nor his drifts. She, every deitie

By one of vs. Let not the spirit of Eacides,

Of th' Achiue faction cald to her; and faid: Ye must have care

(Neptune and Pallas) for the frame, of this important warre

Ye vndertake here; Venus sonne (by Phabus being impeld)

Be ouer-dar'd, but make him know, the mightiest deitics

Runnes on Achilles; turne him backe; or fee our friend vpheld

Bb 2

Stand

Ium to the gods

of Greece.

Stand kind to him; and that the gods, protectors of these towres That fight against Greece; and were here, before our eminent powres, Beare no importance. And befides, that all we floope from heauen To curbe this fight, that no empaire, be to his person given By any Troians, nor their aides, while this day beares the Sunne; Hereafter, all things that are wrapt, in his birth-threed, and spunne By Parcas, (in that point of time, his mother gaue him airc) He must sustaine. But if Report, performe not the repaire Of all this to him, by the Voice, of some immortall state, He may be fearfull, (if some god, should set on him) that Fate, Makes him her minister. The gods, when they appeare to men, And manifest their proper formes, are passing dreadfull then.

Neptune to lum Neptune replide: Saturnia, at no time let your Care Exceed your Reason; tis not fit. Where onely humanes are, We must not mixe the hands of gods; our ods is too extreme. Sit we by, in some place of height, where we may see to them, And leave the warres of men, to men. But if we fee from thence, Or Mars, or Phabus, enter fight, or offer least offence To Thesis fonne, not giving free way to his conquering rage; Then comes the conflict to our cares; we foone shall dif-engage Achilles, and fend them to heaven, to lettle their abode With Equals; flying vnder-strifes. This faid, the blacke-hair'd god, Led to the towre of of Hercules; built circular and hie By Pallas and the Ilians, for fit securitie

Herewics.

To loves divine "fonne, gainst the Whale, that drave him from the shore, To th'ample field. There Neptune fate, and all the gods that bore The Greekes good meaning, casting all, thicke mantles made of clouds, On their bright shoulders. Th'oppos'd gods, fate hid in other shrouds, On top of steepe Callicolon; about thy golden sides, O Phabus, brandisher of darts; and thine, whose rage abides No peace in cities. In this state, these gods in counsell sate: All lingring purpoide fight, to trie, who first would cleuate His heavenly weapon. High-thron'd love, cried out, to fet them on: Saids all the field was full of men; and that the earth did grone With feete of proud encounterers, burn'd with the armes of men,

other gods to fielm.

Simile.

And barbed horse. Two champions, for both the armies then, Met in their midst, prepar'd for blowes; divine Aacides. And Venus sonne; Eneas first, stept threatning forth the preasse. His high helme nodding; and his breaft, bard with a shadie shield. And shooke his iauelin. Thesis sonne, did his part to the field. As when the harmfull king of beafts, (fore threatn'd to be flaine, By all the countrie vp in armes) at first makes coy Disdaine Prepare relistance; but at last, when any one hath led Bold charge upon him with his dart; he then turnes vawning head: Fell Anger lathers in his iawes; his great heart fwels; his sterne Lasheth his strength vp; fides and thighes, wadl'd with stripes to learne Their owne powre; his eyes glow; he rores; and in he leapes, to kill, Secure of killing: So his powre, then row fde vp to his will. Matchleffe OF HOMERS ILIADS.

Matchlesse Achilles, coming on, to meete Anchises sonne. Both neare; Achilles thus enquir'd: Why standst thou thus alone. Thou sonne of Venus? cals thy heart, to change of blowes with me? Sure Troyes whole kingdome is proposed; some one hath promist thee The throne of Priam for my life; but Priams felfe is wife; And (for my flaughter) not so mad, to make his throne thy prife. Priam hath fonnes to fecond him. Is't then some peece of land, Past others, fit to set and sow, that thy victorious hand, The thans offer for my head? I hope that prife will proue No casie con uest: once, I thinke, my busie iauelin droue, (With terror) those thoughts from your spleene. Retain'st thou not the time. When fingle on th'Idean hill, I tooke thee with the crime Of Run-away: thy Oxen left: and when thou hadft no face, That I could fee; thy knees bereft, it, and Lyrnefus was The maske for that. Then that maske too, I opened to the aire, (By lowe and Pallas helpe) and tooke, the free light from the faire; Your Ladies bearing prisoners. But love and th'other gods, Then laft thee; yet againe I hope, they will not adde their ods, To faue thy wants, as thou prefum'ft; retire then, aime not at Troys throne by me; flie ere thy foule, flies; fooles are wife too late. He answerd him: Hope not that words, can child-like terrifie My ftroke-proofe breaft; I well could speake, in this indecencie, And yfe tart termes; but we know well, what stocke vs both put out; Too gentle to beare fruites fo rude. Our parents ring about, The worlds round bosome; and by fame, their dignities are blowne To both our knowledges; by fight; neither, to either knowne; Thine, to mine eyes; nor mine to thine. Fame founds thy worthinesse From famous Pelens; the fea Nymph, that hath the louely treffe, (Thetis) thy mother; I my felfe, affirme my Sire to be Great-foul'd Anchifes, the that holds, the Paphian deitie, My mother, and of these, this light, is now t'exhale the teares For their lou'd iffue; thee or me; childish, vnworthy dares, Are not enough to part our powres; for if thy spirits want Due excitation (by distrust, of that desert I vant) To fet vp all refts for my life; Ile lineally proue (Which many will confirme) my race. First, cloud commanding Jone

Was fire to Dardanus, that built, Dardania, for the wals

Of facred Lion, fored not yet, these fields; those faire-built hals,

Of divers languag'd men, not raild; all then made populous

The foote of Idaes fountfull hill. This Ioue-got Dardanus,

Of living mortals; in his fens, he fed three thouland mares,

Allneighing by their tender foles, of which, twice fixe were bred

He tooke the brave forme of a horse, that shooke an azure mane.

Vpon the top-ayles of corne-cares, nor bent them any whir.

And when the brode backe of the featheir pleafure was to fire

And flept with them. These twice fixe colts, had pace, so swift they ranne

Begotking Ericthonius; for wealth, past all compares,

By loftie Boreas; their dams, lou'd by him, as they fed;

AEnempedigrie

The

Achilles to AE-

Aliness to A. dulles.

The superficies of his waves, they slid vpon; their houes Not dipt in danke (weate of his browes. Of Ericthonius loues Sprang Tros, the king of Trosans; Tros three yong princes bred, Ilm, renowm'd Affaraem, and heavenly Garymed, The fairest youth of all that breath'd; whom (for his beauties loue) The gods did rauish, to their state, to beare the cup to loue. Ilus begot Laomedon; god-like Laomedon Got Tstbon, Priam, Clytim, Mars-like Hycetaon, And Lampus, Great Affaracus, Capas begot; and he, Anchifes; Prince Anchifes, me. King Priam, Hellor; we Sprang both of one high family. Thus, fortunate mengine birth, But love gives vertue; he augments; and he empaires the worth Of all men; and his will, their Rule; he strong'st; all strength affoords; Why then paint we (like dames) the face, of Conflict with our words? Both may give language, that a ship, driven with a hundred ores, Would outer-burthen: a mans tongue, is voluble, and poures Words out, of all forts; euery way; fuch as you speake, you heare. What then need we vie calumnies, like women that will weare Their tongues out, being once incenst; and strine for strife, to part (Being on their way) they trauell fo: from words, words may auerts From vertue, not; it is your steele (divine Azaides) Must proue my proofe, as mine shall yours. Thus amply did he ease

Emachargeth His great heart of his pedigree; and sharply fent away A dart, that caught Achilles shield; and rung so, it did fray The sonne of Thetis; his faire hand, farre-thrusting out his shield, For feare the long lance had driven through; O foole, to thinke twould yeeld: And not to know, the gods firme gifts, want want, to yeeld to foone To mens phore powres; the eager lance, had onely conquest wonne Of two plates; and the shield had five; two forg'd of tin, two braffe, One (that was center-plate) of gold, and that forbad the paffe Of Anchisiades his lance. Then fent Achilles forth

Achilles at AERM,

His lance, that through the first fold strooke; where brasse of little worth, And no great proofe of hides was laid; through all which Pelias ranne His iron head, and after it, his ashen body wanne Passe to the earth, and there it stucke; his top on th'other side: And hung the shield vp; which, hard downe, Aneas pluckt to hide His breaft from (word blowes; shrunke vp round, and in his heavie eye. Was much griefe shadowed: much afraid, that Pelias Stucke so nic. Then prompt Achilles rushing in, his sword drew; and the field Rung with his voice. Anew now, left, and let hang his shield. And (all diffracted) up he fnatcht, a two mens ftrength of ftone: And either, at his shield or caske, he set it rudely gone, Nor car'd where; fo it strooke a piace, that put on armes, for death: But he ( Achilles came fo close) had doubtleffe funke beneath. His owne death, had not Newwe seene, and interposed the ods Of his divine powre; vttering this, to the Achaian gods: I grieue for this great hearted man; he will be fent to hell. Euen instantly, by Peleus sonne, being onely mou'd to deale

Neptume to the other gous of

By Phabus words: What foole is he? Phabus did neuer meane, To adde to his great words, his guard; against the ruine then Summon'd against him: and what cause, hath he, to head him on To others mileries: He being cleare, of any trespasse done Against the Grecians: thankfull gifts, he oft hath given to vs; Let vs then quit him; and withdraw, this combat; for if thus, Achilles end him: love will rage; fince his escape in fate, Is purpoide; lest the progenie, of Dardanus take date; Whom love, past all his issue, lou'd, begot of mortall dames. All Priams race he hates; and this, must propagate the names (): Troians; and their fonnes fonnes rule, to all posteritie. Saturnia faid, make free your pleafure; faue, or let him die; Pull is and I have taken many, and most publique oathes, That th'ill day neuer shall auert, her eye (red with our wroths) From hated Troy: No, not when all, in studied fire she stames The Greekerage, blowing her last coale. This nothing turn'd his aimes From present rescue: but through all, the whizzing speares he past; And came where both were combatting; when instantly he cast, A mist before Athilles eyes; drew from the earth, and shield, His lance, and laid it at his teete: and then tooke vp, and held Aloft, the light Anchifes fonne; who past (with Nepsunes force) Whole orders of Heroes heads; and many a troope of horse Leapt ouer, till the bounds he reacht, of all the feruent broyle, Where all the Caucons quarters lay. Thus (farre freed from the toyle) Neptune had time to yfe thefe words: Æneas, who was he Of all the gods, that did fo much, neglect thy good, and thee, To vige thy fight with Thetes sonne: who, in immortall rates, Isbetter, and more deare then thee: Hereafter, left (past fates) Hell be thy headlong home, retire; make bold fland neuer neare. Where he aduanceth: but his fate, once fatisfied; then beare, A free, and full fayle: no Greeke elfe, shall end thee. This reueald; He left him, and disperst the cloud, that all this act conceald From yext Achilles: who againe, had cleare light from the skies; And (much disdaining the escape) said: O ye gods, mine eyes Discouer miracles: my lance, submitted, and he gone At whom I fent it, with defire, of his confusion? Aness fure was lou'd of heaven; I thought his vant from thence, Had flow'd from gloric. Let him go, no more experience Will his mind long for, of my hands : he flies them now fo cleare: Cheare then the Greeks, and others trie. Thus rang'd he cuery where The Grecian orders: every man, (of which the most lookt on To fee their fresh Lord shake his lance) he thus put charge vpon: E' Diuine Greeks, stand not thus at gaze; but man to man apply Your leuerall valours: tis a taske, laide too vnequally

On me, left to fo many men; one man, oppose to all.

But what a man may execute, that all lims will expose,

Not Mars, immortall and a god, not warres the Generall;

A fi. ld of so much fight could chace, and worke it out with blowes:

Homers prophecy of Anem to propagate the

Luno to Neptune

Neptune to

Achilles admire: the scare of Acness.

And

Polydore flaine

Achilles paffion

at the fight of

Hellor to A.

Pallas breathes

backe Hellors

lance throwne

at Achilles.

Apollo rescues

Heftor.

Hellor.

by Achilles,

And all their strength to th'vemost nerue (though now I lost some play, By some strange miracle) no more, shall burne in vaine the day; To any least beame; all this host, Ileransacke, and have hope, Of all; not one (againe) will scape; who euer giues such scope To his aduenture; and so neare; dares tempt, my angry lance. Thus he excited. Hellor then, as much striues to aduance, The hearts of his men; adding threates, affirming he would stand, In combat with Azcides. Giuc Feare (faid he) no hand,

Heller to his Ilians.

Of your great hearts, (braue Ilians) for Peleus talking Sonne; Ile fight with any god with words; but when their speares put on, The worke runs high, their strength exceeds, mortalitie so farre. And they may make works crowne their words; which holds not in the warre Achilles makes; his hands have bounds; this word he shall make good, And leave another to the field: his worlt shall be withstood, With fole objection of my felfe. Though in his hands he beare

Thebut : Hector.

A rage like fire; though fire it selfe, his raging fingers were; And burning steele flew in his strength. Thus he incited his; And they raifd lances, and to worke, with mixed courages; And up flew Clamor; but the heate, in Hellor, Phabus gaue This temper: Do not meet (faid he) in any fingle braue, The man thou threatn's, but in preasse; and in thy strength impeach His violence; for farre off, or neare, his fword, or dart will reach.

The gods voice made a difference, in Heclors owne conceipt, Betwixt his, and Achilles words; and gaue fuch ouerweight, As weigh'd him backe into his strength, and curb'd his flying out. At all threw fierce Æacides, and gaue a horrid shout.

Ighition flaine by Achilles.

4)

The first of all he put to dart, was fierce Iphition; Surnam'd Otryntides, whom Nais, the water Nymph made sonne To towne-destroyer Otranteus. Beneath the snowy hill, Of Tmolus, in the wealthie towne, of Ide: at his will, Were many able men at armes. He rushing in, tooke full, Pelides lance, in his heads midfly that cleft, in two, his skull. Achilles knew him, one much fam'd; and thus infulted then: Th'art dead Otryntides, though cald, the terriblest of men; Thy race runs at Gygaus lake, there thy inheritance lay, Neare filly Hillus; and the gulfs, of Hermus: but this day,

Remoues it to the fields of Troy. Thus left he Night to leafe His closed eyes, his body laid, in course of all the prease; Which Grecian horse, broke with the strakes, naild to their chariot wheeles. Next (through the temples) the burft eyes, his deadly iauclin feeles

Demoleon flaine by Adrilles.

Simile.

Of great-in-Troy Antenors lonne, renown'd Demoleon; A mightie turner of a field. His ouen hrow, fer gone Hippodamas, who leapt from horse, and as he fled before Æacides: his turned backe, he made fell Pelias gore, And forth he puft his flying foule; and as a tortur'd Bull; (To Neptune brought for facrifice) atroope of yongflers pull Downe to the earth, and dragge him round, about the hallowed shore; To please the watry deitie, with forcing him to rore:

And torth he powres his vemost throte. So bellow'd this slaine friend, Of flying thon, with the breath, that gaue his being end. Then rush the on; and in his eye, had heavenly Polydore, Old Priams sonne; whom last of all, his fruitfull Princesse bore; And for his youth (being deare to him) the king forbad to fight. Yet (hote of vnexperienc't blood, to shew how exquisite He was of foote: for which of all, the fiftic lonnes he held

The (peciall name.) He flew before, the first heate of the field; Euen till he flew out breath and foule: which, through the backe, the lance Of fivift Achilles, put in ayre, and did his head aduance

Out at his nauill: on his knees, the poore Prince crying fells And gatherd with his tender hands, his entrailes, that did fwell

Quite through the wide wound, till a cloud, as blacke as death, conceald Their fight, and all the world from him. When Hellor had beheld His brother tumbled to to earth (his entrailes still in hand) Darke forrow ouercast his eyes; nor farre off could he stand

A minute longer: but like fire, he brake out of the throng; Shooke his long lance, at Thetis fonne; And then came he along; To feed th'encounter: O (faid he) here comes the man that most,

Of all the world deftroyes my minde: the man by whom I loft My deare Patroclus; now not long, the crooked paths of warre, Can yeeld vs any privie scapes: Come, keepe not off so farre, (He cryed to Heltor) make the paine, of thy fure death as short,

As one, so desperate of his life, hath reason. In no fort, This frighted Hector, who bore close: and said; Aacides, Leaue threates for children; I have powre, to thunder calumnies,

As well as others; and well know, thy strength superiour farre, To that my nerues hold; but the gods, (not nerues) determine warre. And yet (for nerues) there will be found, a strength of powre in mine,

To drive a lance home to thy life; my lance, as well as thine Hath point, and sharpenesse, and tis this. Thus brandishing his speare, He fetit flying; which a breath, of Pallas, backe did beare From Thetis fonne, to Hectors felte; and at his feet it fell.

Achilles vide no dart; but close, flew in; and thought to deale With no strokes, but of sure dispatch; but what with all his blood He labor'd; Phabus clear'd with cafe, as being a god; and stood For Hectors guard; as Pallas did, Æacides for thine.

He rapt him from him; and a cloud, of much Night cast betweene His person, and the point opposde. Achilles then exclaim'd O fee, yet more gods are at worke; Apollos hand hath fram'd

(Dog that thou art) thy rescue now: to whom, go, pay the vowes Thy fafetic owes him; I shall vent, in time, those fatall blowes,

That yet be ite in my heart, on thine; if any god remaine, My equall fautor. In meane time, my anger must maintaine His fire on other Ilians. Then laid he at his feet, Great Demochus, Philetors, sonne, and Dryope did greet

With like encounter. Dardanus, and strong Laozonus, (Wife Byas fonnes) he hurld from horse, of one, victorious

And

With

Simile.

Simile.

With his close sword; the others life, he conquerd with his lance. Then Tros, Alafters sonne made in, and sought to scape their chance, With free submission. Downe he fell, and praid about his knees, He would not kill him, but take ruth, as one that Definies Made to that purpole; being a man, borne in the felfe same yeare That he himselfe was: O poore toole, to sue to him to beare A ruthfull mind; he well might know, he could not fashion him. In Ruths foft mould; he had no spirit, to brooke that interim In his hote furie: he was none, of these remortefull men, Gentle, and affable: but fierce, at all times, and mad then.

THE TWENTIETH BOOKE

He gladly would have made a prayre, and still so hugg'd his knee, He could not quit him: till at last, his sword was faine to free His fetterd knees: that made a vent, for his white liners blood, That cauld luch pittifull affects: of which, it pour'd a flood About his bosome; which it fild, even till it drownd his eyes; And all fenfe faild him. Forth then flew, this Prince of tragedies, Who next, stoopt Mulius, even to death, with his infatiate speare: One eare it enterd, and made good, his passe to th'other care.

Echeclus then, (Agenors fonne) he strooke betwixt the browes; Whose blood set fire you his sword, that coold it till the throwes Of his then labouring braine, let out, his foule to fixed fate, And gaue cold entrie to blacke death. Deucalion then, had flate In these mens beings: where the nerues, about the elbow knit, Downe to his hand his speares steele pierc't, and brought such paine to it, As led Death iountly; whom he faw, before his fainting eyes; And in his necke felt, with a stroke, laid on so that off flies His head: one of the twife twelue bones, that all the backe bone make, Let out his marrow; when the head, he helme and all did take, And hurl'd among ft the Ilians; the body stretcht on earth.

Rhigmus of fruitfull Thrace, next fell; he was the famous birth Of Pirew: his bellies midfts, the lance tooke; whose sterne force, Quite tumbl'd him from charior. In turning backe the horse, Their guider Arenhous, receiu'd another lance,

That threw him to his Lord. No end, was put to the mischance Achilles enterd: But, as fire, falne in a flash from heaven; Inflames the high-woods of drie hils; and with a ftorme is driven, Through all the Sylvane deepes; and raues, till downe goes every where The smotherd hill: So every way, Achilles and his speare Consum'd the Champaine, the blacke earth, flow'd with the veines he tore. And looke how Oxen, (yok't and driven, about the circular floore,

Of some faire barne) treade sodainly, the thicke sheaves, thin of cornes And all the corne, confum'd with chaffe: fo mixt and ouerborne. Beneath Achilles one-hou'd horse, shields, speares, and men lay trod-His axel-tree, and chariot wheeles, all spatterd with the blood

Hurl'd from the steeds houes, and the strakes. Thus to be magnified, His most inaccessible hands, in humane blood he died.

The end of the twentieth Booke.

THE



### X X I. BOOKE OF HOMERS ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT.

TN two parts, Troyes host parted; Thetis sonne, LOne to Scamander, one to Ilion Pursues. Twelve Lords he takes aline, to end In scrice, for vengeance to his friend. Alteropaus, dies by his fierce hand, And Priams fonne, Lycaon. Ouer land The flood breakes: where, Achilles being engaged, Vulcan preserues him; and with spirit enrag d, Sets all the Champaine, and the Flood on fire; Contention then, doth all the gods infpire. Apollo, in Agenors shape, doth stay Achilles furse; and by giving way, Makes him purfue; till the deceipt gives leave, That Troy, in fafetie, might her freinds receive.

Another Argument.

Phy, at the floods shore, doth expresse The labours of Lacides.

Nd now they reacht, the goodly swelling channell of the flood, Sulfe-eating Xanthus, whom Ioue mixt, with his immortall brood: And there Achilles cleft the hoft, of Ilion: one fide fell

On Xanthus, th'other on the towne: and that did he impell The same way, that the last daies rage, put all the Greeks in rout, When Hectorsturie reign'd. These now, Achilles powr'd about The scatterd field. To stay the flight, Saturnia cast before Their hastic feete, a standing fogge; and then Flights violence bore The other halfefull on the flood. The filuer-gulphed deepe Receiu'd them with a mightie crie: the billowes vast and steepe, Ror'd at their armours; which the shores, did round about resound: This way, and that, they fwum, and shrickt, as in the gulphs they drownd: And as in fir'd fields, Locusts rife, as the vnwearied blaze Plies still their rising, till in swarmes, all rush as in amaze, (For scape) into some neighbour flood: So, th' Achilleian stroke, Here draue the foe. The gulfie flood, with men and horse did choke.

Then on the shore the Worthy hid, and left his horrid lance Amids the Tamriskes; and spritelike, did with his sword advance, Vp to the river; ill affaires, tooke vp his furious braine, For Troyes engagements: euery way, he doubl'd flaine on flaine.

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Similer

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Simile.

A most vnmanly noise was made, with those he put to sword, Of grones and outcries; the flood blufht, to be fo much engor d With fuch base soules: And as small fish, the swift-finn'd Dolphin flie, Filling the deepe pits in the ports; on whose close strength they lie: And there he swallowes them in sholes: So here, to rockes, and holes, About the flood, the Troians fled; and there most lost their soules: Euen till he tir'd his slaughterous arme. Twelue faire yong Princes then, He chused of all, to take aliue; to have them freshly slaine On that most solemne day of wreake, resolu'd on for his friend. These led he trembling forth the flood; as fearefull of their end, As any Hinde calues: all their hands, he pinnioned behind With their owne girdles; worne vpon, their rich weeds; and refign'd Their persons to his Asyrmidens, to beare to fleete: and he Plung din the streame againe; to take, more worke of Tragedie. He met, then issuing the flood; with all intent of flight, Lycaon, (Dardan Priams sonne;) whom lately in the night,

A.billes bis ter of Lycam.

He had surprisde, as in a wood, of Priams, he had cut, The greene armes of a wild figge tree, to make him spokes to put In Naucs of his new chariot. An ill then, all vnthought, Stole on him in Achilles shape, who tooke him thence, and brought To well-built Lemnos, selling him, to famous Iasons sonne: From whom, a guest then, in his house; (Imbrius Ection) Redeem'd at high rate, and sent home, t'Arisba; whence he fled, And faw againe his fathers court: eleuen daies banquetted, Amongst his friends; the twelfth god thrust, his haplesse head againe In thands of sterne Æacides, who now must send him slaine, To Plutes Court; and gainst his will. Him, when Achilles knew Naked of helmet, thield, fword, tance; (all which for case he threw To earth, being ouercome with sweate; and labour wearying His flying knees) he storm'd, and faid, O heauen, a wondrous thing Inuades mine eyes; those Ilians, that heretofore I flue, Rife from the darke dead, quicke againe: this man, fate makes eschew Her owne steele fingers: he was fold, in Lemnos, and the deepe Of all Seas, twixt this Troy, and that (that many a man doth keepe From his lou'd countrie) barres not him; Come then; he now shall tast The head of Pelias; and trie, if steele will downe as fast As other fortunes; or kind earth, can any furer feile On his flie person; whose strong armes, have held downe Hercules.

be frene of A. elalles.

His thoughts thus mou'd, while he flood firme; to fee if he, he spide, Would offer flight, (which first he thought) but when he had descride, He was descried, and flight was vaine; fearefull, he made more nie, With purpose to embrace his knees; and now long'd much to flie His blacke fate, and abhorred death, by coming in. His foe Obseru'd all this; and up he raised, his lance, as he would throw; And then Lycaon close ran in; fell on his breast, and tooke Achilles knees; whose lance (on earth, now staid) did ouerlooke, His still-turn'dbacke; with thirst to glut, his sharpe point with the blood, That lay fo readic; but that thirst, Lycaons thirst withstood;

OF HOMERS ILIADS.

To faue his blood, Achalles knee, in his one hand he knit; His other held the long lance hard, and would not part with it: But thus befought: I kiffe thy knees, divine Aacides: Respect me, and my fortunes rue; I now present th'accesse Of a poore suppliant, for thy ruth: and I am one that is Worthy thy ruth (ô loues belou'd.) First houre my miseries Fellinto any hand, twas thine: I tasted all my bread By thy gift fince: O fince that houre, that thy furprifallled From forth the faire wood, my fad feete; farre from my lou'd allies, To famous Lemnos, where I found, an hundred Oxens prife To make my ranfome: for which now, I thrife the worth will raife. This day, makes twelve fince I arriv'd, in Ilion: many daies Being spent before in sufferance: and now a cruell fate, Thrusts me againe into thy hands. I should hant Joue with hate. That with such set malignitie, gives thee my life againe. There were but two of vs, for whom, Laothoe fufferd paine, (Laothoe, old Altes feed; Alte, whose pallace stood Inheight of vpper Pedalus, neare Samus filter flood: Andrulde the warre-like Lelegi. Whose feed (as many more) King Priam married, and begot, the godlike Polydor, And me accurst: thou slaughterdst him: and now thy hand on me-Will proue as mortall. I did thinke, when here I met with thee, I could not scape thee; yet give eare, and adde thy mind to it; I told my birth to intimate, though one fire did beget; Yet one wombe brought not into light, Hellor (that flue thy friend) And me. O do not kill me then; but let the wretched end Of Polydor, excule my life. For halfe our being bred Brothers to Hector, he (halfe) paid, no more is forfeited. Thus su'd he humbly; but he heard, with this austere replie: Foole, vige not ruth, nor price to me; till that folemnitie Refolu'd on, for Patroclus death, pay all his rites to fate. Till his death, I did grace to Troy; and many lives did rate At price of ransome: but none now, of all the broad of Troy, (Who ever love throwes to my hands) shall any breath enjoy,

That death can beate out; specially, that touch at Priams race. Die, die, (my friend) what teares are these; what sad lookes spoile thy face? Patroclus died, that farre past thee: nay feest thou not beside, My selfe, euen I, a faire yong man, and rarely magnifide; And (tomy father, being a king) a mother have, that fits In ranke with goddeffes; and yet, when thou haft spent thy spirits. Death, and as violent a fate, must overtake, even me. By twilight, morne-light, day, high noone; when euer Destinie Sets on her man, to hurle a lance; or knit out of his string, An arrow that must reach my life. This said, a languishing Lycaons heart bent like his knees; yet left him strength t'adnance Both hands for mercie, as he kneeld. His foe yet leaves his lance, And forth his fword flies; which he hid, in furrow of a wound Driven through the joynture of his necke; flat fell he on the ground,

Lycaons ruthfull interceffion to Achilles for his

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### THE XXI. BOOKE

Stretcht with deaths pangs 3 and all the earth, embrew'd with timeleffe blood. Then gript Eacides his heele, and to the lofue flood Flung (fivinging) his vnpitied corfe; to fee it fwim, and toffe Vp on the rough waves and faid; Go, feed fat the fish with losse Of thy left blood: they cleane will fucke, thy greene wounds; and this faues, Thy mother teares upon thy bed. Deepe Xanthus, on his waves, Shall hoyse thee brauely to a tombe, that in her burly breast, The fea shall open; where great fish, may keepe thy funerall feast With thy white fat: and on the waves, dance at thy wedding fate, Clad in blacke horror, keeping close, inaccessible state. So perish Ilians, till we plucke, the browes of Ilion

The word u st. sai, which they tranflate perly firmifies diffipans, ut bo ues infeltis corrubus.

Downe to her feete, you flying ftill: I flying still vpon, Thus in the rere; and (as my browes, were forcht, with rabid hornes) Toffe ye together. This braue flood, that strengthens, and adornes exdens that pro- Your citie with his filter gulles; to whom, so many buls, Your zeale hath offerd; with blind zeale, his facted current guls, With casting chariots, and horse; quicke to his prayd-for aide; Shall nothing profite: perish then, till cruell'st Peath hath laide All, at the red feet of Revenge, for my flaine friend; and all With whom the absence of my hands, made yours a festivall.

This speech, great Xanthus more enrag'd; and made his spirit contend, For meanes to flut vp, the o'et vaine, against him, and defend The Troians in it, from his plague. In meane time Peleus sonne, (And now with that long lance he hid) for more blood, fet vpon, Asteropeus; the descent, of Pelagon; and he Of brode-fircam'd Axim and the dame (of first nativitie, To all the daughters that renown'd, Acesamenus seed) Bright Peribas; whom the flood; (arm'd thicke with loftic reed) Comprest. At her grandchild now went, There great sonne; whose foe' Stood arm'd with two darts, being fet on, by Xanthus, angered fo For those youths blood, fied in his streame, by vengefull Thetis sonne, Without all mercie. (Both being neare) great Thetides begunne With this high question. Of what race, art thou that dar's oppose

Achilles,

Thy powre to mine thus curfed wombs, they euer did disciose, That flood my anger. He reply'd, What makes thy furies heate, Talke, and seeke Pedigreese farre hence, lies my innative seate, In rich Paonia. My race, from brode-stream'd Axius, runs; Axim, that gives earth purest drinke, of all the watrie lons Of great Oceanus; and got, the famous for his speare, Pelegonus, that fatherd me; and these Paonians here, Arm'd with long lances, here I leade: and here th'eleuenth faire light Shine, on vs, fince we enterd Trey: Come now, (braue man) lets fight. Thus spake he, threatning; and to him, Pelides made replic. With shaken Pelias: but his foe, with two at once let flie;

Asteropeus with (For both his hands were dexterous:) one iauclin strooke the shield ense a still at one of Thetis fonne; but strooke not through (the gold (gods gift) repeld The eager point:) the other lance, fell lightly, on the part Of his faire right hands cubit; forth, the blacke blood spunne; the dart

Glanc't ouer, fastening on the earth, and there his splene was spent, That wisht the body. With which wish, Achilles, his lance fent, That quite mift, and infixt it felfe, faft, in the fter pe-vp shore. Euen to the midft, it enterd it; himfelfe then, fiercely bore Vpon his enemie with his fword. His foe was tugging hard. To get his lance out: thrife he pluckt; and thrife, fure Pelias bard His wisht euulsion. The fourth plucke; he bow'd, and meant to breake The Ashen plant; but (ere that act) Achilles sword, did checke His bent powre, and brake out his foule. Full in the nauill stead He ript his belly vp; and out, his entrailes fell; and dead His breathlesse body: whence his armes, Achilles drew, and said: Lie there, and proue it dangerous, to lift vp aduerfe head,

Against loves sonnes; although a flood, were Ancetor to thee. Thy vants vrg'd him; but I may vant, a higher pedigree, (From love himselfe: )king Peleus, was fonne to Ascus; Infernall Æacus, to Ione; and I, to Pelem.

Thunder voic't Ioue, farre passeth floods; that onely murmures raise With earth and water, as they runne, with tribute to the feas. And his feede theirs exceeds as farre. A flood, a mightie flood Rag'd nere thee now; but with no aide. love must not be withstood. King Achelous, yeelds to him; and great Oceanus; Whence all floods; all the fea; all founts; wells; all deepes humorous. Fetch their beginnings; yet euen he, feares loues flash, and the cracke His thund ir giues; when, out of heaven, it teares atwo his racke.

Thus, pluckt he from the shore, his lance; and left the waves to wash The wave-forung entrailes; about which, Faulens, and other fish, Did shole, to nibble at the fat, which his sweet kidneyes hid. This for himselfe: now to his men. (the-well-rode Peons) did Histage contend. All which, cold Feare, shooke into flight, to see Their Captaine flaine: at whose mazde flight (as much enrag'd) flew he. And then fell all thele, Thrasius, Mydon, Aitypilus, Great Ophelestes, Enius, Mnesus, Thersilochus. And on these, many more had falne; vnlesse the angry stood, Had tooke the figure of a man; and in a whirlepit stood, Thus speaking to Acides. Past all, powre feeds thy will, (Thou great grandchild of Æacus) and past all th'art in ill. And gods themselves, confederates; and love (the best of gods) All deaths gives thee: all places, not. Make my shores periods To all shore seruice. In the field, let thy field acts run hie, Not in my waters. My fweet streames, choake with mortalitie Of men, flaine by thee. Carkaffes, to glut me, that I faile To powre into the facred fea, my waves; yet still affaile Thy cruell forces. Ceasse; amaze, affects me with thy rage, Prince of the people. He reply'd, Shall thy command affwage (Gulfe-fed Scamander) my free wrath? He never leave pursude

Prowd thens fleughters; till this hand, in her fild walls conclude

Of warre with Hector; whose cuent, with starke death, shall advance

Her flying forces; and hath tried, in fingle fight, the chance

Afteropana fraine by A. chilles.

body of Aftero Achilles to the Paus.

The racke, or motion of the clouds, for the clouds.

Xanthus out of a whirlepit to Aelulies.

Athilles to Xan-

One

One of our conquests. Thus againe, he like a Furie flew

Reptune to A.

Pallas and he

referring him.

Vpon the Troians: when the flood, his fad plaint did pursue, Xanthus com. To bright Apollo; telling him, he was too negligent plane to Apolio. Of lones high charge; importuning, by all meanes vehement, His helpe of Troy; till latest Euen, thould her blacke shadowes poure, On earths brode breast. In all his worst, Achilles yet from shore, Leapt to his middest. Then sweld his waves, then rag'd, then boyld againe, Against Achilles: vp flew all, and all the bodies slaine, In all his deeps; (of which the heapes, made bridges, to his waues) He belcht out; roring like a Bull The vnflaine, yet he faues, In his blacke whirlepits, vast and deepe. A horrid bi low stood About Achilles. On his shield, the violence of the flood Beate so; it draue him backe, and tooke, his feet vp; his faire palme, Enforc't to catcht into his stay, a brode, and loftie Elme,

Neterbeconti-med herein, and Whole roots he toft vp with his hold; and tore vp all the shore.

almired extres. With this then, he repell the waves, and those thicke armes it bore, 63 of Achius He made a bridge to beare him off; (for all fell in) when he, Forth from the channell threw himselfe. The rage did terrific, Euch his great spirit, and made him adde, wings to his swiftest feet, And treade the land. And yet not there, the flood left his retreate, But thrust his billowes after him; and blackt them all at top, To make him feare, and flie his charge; and fet the brode field ope For Troy to scape in. He sprong out, a darts cast; but came on Againe with a redoubl'd force: As when the fwifteft flowne, And strong'st of all fowles, (Joues blacke Hawke) the huntresse stoopes your A much lou'd Quarrie: So charg'd he; his armes with horror rung, Against the blacke waves: yet againe, he was so vrg'd, he flung His body from the flood, and fled. And after him againe, The waves flew roring: As a man, that finds a water vaine; And from some blacke fount is to bring, his streames through plants & grouts;

Simile.

Goes with his Matt veke, and all checks, let to his courfe; remoues When that runnes freely: vnder it, the pibbles all give way. And where it finds a fall, runnes (wift: nor can the leader flay His current then: Before himselfe, full pac't, it murmures on. So, of Achilles, cuermore, the strong flood vantage wonnes (Though most deliver) gods are still, above the powres of men. As oft, as th'able godlike man, endeuour'd to maintaine

With any outrage. Would to heaven, Hellor, (the mightieff

His charge on them, that kept the flood; (and charg'd as he would trie. If all the gods, inhabiting, the brode vnreached skie, Could dant his spirit, ) so oft, still, the rude waves charg'd him round: Rampt on his shoulders; from whose depth, his strength, & spirit would bound Vp to the free aire, vext in foule. And now the vehement flood. Made faint his knees: so ouerthwart, his waves were, they withstood All the denyed dust, which he wisht; and now, was faine to crie; Casting his eyes, to that brode heaven, that late he long'd to tric: And faid, O love, how am I left: No god vouchfafes to free Me, miserable man; helpe now, and after torture me.

Achilles complaint to the gods inhisex-

Bred in this region) had imbrew'd, his iauelin in my breaft; That strong might fall by strong. Where now, weake waters luxuric, Must make my death blush: one, heaven-borne, shall like a hog-herd die, Drown'd in a durtie torrents rage. Yet none of you in heaven. I blame for this: but she alone, by whom this life was given, That now must die thus. She would still, delude me with her tales. Athrning Phabus shafts should end, within the Troian walls My curst beginning. In this straight, Neptune and Pallas flew To tetch him off. In mens shapes Both, close to his danger drew: And taking both, both hands, thus spake, the shaker of the world: Pelides, do not stirre a foot; nor these waves, prowdly curld Against thy bold breast, feare a jote; thou hast vs two thy friends, (Neptune and Pallas) Ioue himselfe, approving thaide we lend. Tisnothing, as thou fearst with fate; she will not see thee drown'd: This height shall foone downe; thine owne eyes, shall see it set aground. Berulde then, weele aduife thee well; take not thy hand away, From putting all, indifferently, to all, that it can lay Vpon the Trojans; till the walles, of haughtie Ilion Conclude all in a desperate flight: and when thou hast set gone, The foule of Hector, turne to fleet: our hands shall plant a wreath Of endlesse glorie, on thy browes. Thus, to the free from death, Both made retreate. He (much impeld, by charge, the godheads gaue) The field, that now was ouercome, with many a boundleffe wave, He ouercame: on their wild breafts, they toft the carkaffes, And armes of many a flaughterd man. And now the winged knees, Of this great Captaine, bore aloft: against the flood he flies

> Xanthu to Simeir.

Nor shrunke the flood; but as his foc, grew powrefull, he grew mad: Thrust vp a billow to the skie, and cristall Simois bad To his affiltance: Simois, Hoe, brother, (out he cried) Come, adde thy current, and refift, this man halfe deified; Or Ilion he will pul downe straite; the Troians cannot stand A minute longer. Come, affift; and instantly command All fountaines in thy rule to rife; all torrents to make in, And stuffe thy billowes, with whose height, engender such a din, (With trees torne vp, and iustling stones) as so immane a man, May shrinke beneath vs: whose powre thrines, do my powre all it can: He dares things fitter for a god. But, nor his forme, nor force. Norglorious armes shall profit him: all which, and his dead corfe, I vow to rowle up in my hands: Nay, burie in my mud: Nay, in the very fincks of Troy: that, pour'd into my flood, Shall make him drowning worke enough; and being drown'd, He fet A fort of fuch strong fifth on him; that Greece shall never get His bones from it. There, there shall stand, Achilles sepulcher; And saue a buriall for his friends. This Furie did transferre Hishigh-ridg'd billowes on the Prince; roring with blood, and fome, And carkaffes. The crimfon ffreame, did fnatch into her wombe, Surprised Achilles; and her height, stood, held up by the hand

With full affault: nor could that god, make shrinke his rescu'd thies.

Simile.

Simile.

Of love himselfe. Then Inno cried, and cald(to countermand This watry Deitie) the god, that holds command in fire; Affraid lest that gulf-stomackt flood, would satiate his defire

June to Valcan. On great Achilles: Mulciber? my best-lou'd sonne? (she cried) Roule thee: for all the gods conceiue, this flood thus amplified, Is raifd at thee; and shewes as if, his waves would drowne the skie, And put out all the sphere of fire; haste, helpe thy Emperie: Light flames, deepe as his pits. Our felfe, the West wind, and the South, Will call out of the sea, and breathe, in eithers full-charg'd mouth

A storme, t'enrage thy fires gainst Troy; which shall (in one exhal'd) Blow flames of sweate about their browes; and make their armors skald. Go thou then, and (gainst these winds rise) make worke on Xanthus shore, With fetting all his trees on fire: and in his owne breast poure, A feruor that shall make it burne; nor let faire words or threats Auert thy furie, till I speake; and then, subdue the heates Of all thy Blazes. Mulciber; prepar'd, a mightie fire, First, in the field vide: burning vp, the bodies, that the ire

Of great Achilles reft of foules: the quite-drown'd field it dried; And shrunke the flood up. And as fields, that have bene long time cloide With catching wether, when their corne, lies on the gauill heape; Are with a constant North wind dried; with which for comfort leape

Their hearts that fow'd them: So this field, was dride; the bodies burn'd; And even the flood into a fire, as bright as day was turn'd. Flmes, willowes, tamrisks, were enflam'd, the lote trees, fea-graffe reeds, And rushes, with the galingale rootes (of which abundance breeds About the tweet flood) all were fir'd: the gliding fishes flew

Vpwards, in flames: the groueling Eeeles, crept vpright; all which flew Wife Vulcans vnresisted spirit. The flood out of a flame, Yaulmi out of Cried to him; Ceaffe, ô Mulciber; no deitie can tame

Thy matchleffe virtue: nor would I, (fince thou art thus hote) striue. p.t tol wican. Ceasse then thy strife; let Theis sonne, with all thy wisht hast, drive Euen to their gates these Ilians; what toucheth me their aide, Or this Contention! Thus in flames, the burning river prayde:

And as a Caldron, underput, with store of fire; and wrought

With boyling of a well-fed Brawne, vp leapes his wave aloft; Bauins of fere wood vrging it, and spending slames apace, Till all the Caldron be engirt, with a confuming blaze. So round this flood burn'd; and so sod, his sweete, and tortur'd streames; Nor could flow forth, bound in the fumes, of Vulcans fierie beames. Who (then not mou'd) his mothers ruth, by all his meanes he craues, And askt, why Vulcan should inuade, and so torment his waves, Past other floods: when his offence, rose not to such degree.

As that of other gods, for Troy: and that himselfe would free. Her wrath to it, if the were pleasde; and prayd her, that her sonne Might be reflected: adding this, that he would nere be wonne, To helpe keepe off the ruinous day, in which all Troy should burne, Fir'dby the Grectans. This vow heard; the charg'd her fonne to turne His fierie spirits to their homes: and said, it was not fit,

A god should suffer so, for men. Then Vulcan did remit His to vnmeafur'd violence; and backe the pleafant flood Ranne to his channell. Thus thefe gods, the made friends; th'other flood At w. ightie difference; both fides ranne, together with a found, That Earth resounded; and great heaven, about did surrebound. love heard it, fitting on his hill; and laught to fee the gods,

Buckle to armes like angry men; and (he pleased with their ods) They laid it freely. Of them all, thump-buckler Mars began; And at Minerua with a lance, of braffe he headlong ran;

These vile words vihering his blowes: Thou, dog-flie, what's the cause, Thou mak'ft gods fight thus? thy huge heart, breakes all our peacefull lawes, With thy infatiate shamelesnesse. Rememberst thou the houre, When Diomed charg'd me; and by thee; and thou with all thy powre,

Took'll lance thy felfe, and in all fights, rufht on me with a wound? Now vengeance fals on thee for all. This faid, the shield fring'd round With fighting Adders, borne by Jone, that not to thunder yeelds, He clapt his lance on; and this god, that with the bloud of fields, Pollutes his godhead; that shield pierst, and hurt the armed Maid: But backe she leapt; and with her strong, hand rapt a huge stone, laid

About the Champaine, blacke and tharpe, that did in old time breake Partitions to mens lands; And that, she dusted in the necke Of that impetuous challenger. Downe to the earth he fwayd, And ouerlaid feuen Acres land: his haire was all berayd With dust, and bloud mixt; and his armes, rung out. Minerua laught,

And thus infulted: O thou foole, yet hast thou not bene taught To know mine eminence: thy ftrength, opposes thou to mine: So pay thy mothers furies then; who for these aides of thine,

(Euer affoorded periur'd Troy; Greece euer left) takes fpleene.

And vowes thee mischiefe. Thus she turn'd, her blew eyes, when Loues Queen The hand of Mars tooke; and from earth, raild him with thick-drawne breath. His spirits not yet got vp againe. But from the prease of death, Kind\* Aphrodite was his guide. Which, Inno leeing, exclam'd:

Pallas; fee, Mars is helpt from field? Dog, flie, his rude tongue nam'd Thy felf euen now, but that his love, that dog-flie will not leave, Herold confort. Vpon herafie. Minerua did receaue This excitation joyfully; and at the Cyprian flew;

Strooke with her hard hand, her foft breast, a blow that ouerthrew Both her and Mars; and there, both lay together in broad field. When thus fhe triumpht. So lie all, that any fuccours yeeld

To these falle Troians, gainst the Greeks; so bold, and patient, As Venus, (fhunning charge of me); and no leffe impotent Be all their aides, then hers to Mars: fo short worke would be made In our depopulating Troy (this hardieft to inuade. Of all earths cities). At this wish, white-wrifted Iuno smil'd.

Next, Neptune and Apollo stood, upon the point of field; And thus spake Neptune: Phæbus! come; why, at the lances end

Stand we two thus: twill be a shame, for vs to re-ascend loues golden house, being thus in field; and not to fight. Begin;

Cc 4

Mars again [] Minerua.

Minerua infults ouer Mars.

F'enu;

Mars and Venus ouerthrowneby

Simile.

Priams amaze

# Achilles

Simile.

For tis no gracefull worke for me: thou hast the yonger chin; I older, and know more. O foole! what a forgetfull heart Thou bear'st about thee: to stand here, prest to take th'Ilian part,

And fight with me? Forgetst thou then, what we two; we alone (Of all the gods) have fufferd here! when proud Laomedon, Enjoyd our seruice, a whole yeare, for our agreed reward? Ione, in his Iway would have it fo, and in that yeare I rear'd

This broad braue wall about this towne; that (being a worke of mine) It might be inexpugnable. This feruice then, was thine, In 1da (that so many hils, and curld-head forrests crowne)

To feed his oxen; crooked shankt, and headed like the Moone. But when the much-ioy bringing hours, brought terme for our reward; The terrible Laomedon, dismist vs both, and scard Our high descruings; not alone, to hold our promist see, But give vs threats too. Hands and feete, he fwore to fetter thee, And fell thee as a flaue; difmilt, farre hence to forreine lles; Nay more, he would have both our eares. His vowes breach, and reuiles,

Made vs part angry with him than; and doeft thou gratulate now, Such a kings fubices: or with vs, not their destruction vow, Euen to their chast wives, and their babes. He answerd, he might hold Apollo to Nep- His wisedome little; if with him (agod); for men he would

Maintaine contention: wretched men, that flourish for a time, Like leaves; cate fome of that, Earth yeelds; and give Earth, in their prime, Their whole felues for it. Quickly then, let vs flie fight for them; Nor show it offerd: let themselves, beare out their owne extreme.

Thus he retir'd, and fear'd to change, blowes with his vnkles hands; His fifter thererefore chid him much, (the goddeffe that commands In games of hunting) and thus fpake: Fliest thougand leau'st the field uing the Traism To Neptunes glorie? and no blowes? O foole! why doeft thou wield

Thy idle bow? no more my eares, shall heare thee want in skies, Dares to meete Neptune; but Ile tell, thy cowards tongue, it lies. He answerd nothing; yet lones wife, could put on no such raines;

Into to Diana. But spake thus loosly: How dar'st thou, dog, whom no feares containes. Encounter me; twill proue a match, of hard condition: Though the great Ladie of the bow, and love hath fet thee downe, For Lion of thy fexe, with gift, to flaughter any Dame Thy proud will enuies; yet some Dames, will proue, th'hadst better tame

Wilde Lions vpon hils, then them. But if this question rests Yet vnder judgement, in thy thoughts; and that thy mind contests; He make thee know it. Sodainly, with her left hand the catcht Both Cynthias palmes, lockt fingers fast; and with her right, she snatcht From her faire shoulders, her guilt bow, and (laughing) laid it on,

About her eares; and every way, her turnings feifd vpon, Till all her arrowes scatterd out; her quiuer emptied quite. And as a Doue, that (flying a Hauke) takes to some rocke her flight; And in his hollow breafts fits fafe; her fate, not yet to die: So fled the mourning; and her bow, left there. Then Mercurie, His opposite, thus vndertooke: Latona, at no hand,

OF HOMERS ILIADS. Will I bide combat; tis a worke, right dangerous to stand,

At difference with the wives of love; Go therefore, freely vant Amongst the deities, th'hast subdu'd, and made thy combattant Yeeld with plaine powre. She answer'd not, but gather'd up the bow And thafts falne from her daughters fide, retiring. Vp did go Diana to lowes starrie hall; her incorrupted vaile Trembling about her; to the shooke. Phabus (lest Troy should faile Before her Fate) flew to her wals; the other deities flew

Vp to Olympus; some enrag'd, some glad. Achilles slew Both men and horse of Ilion. And as a cittle fir'd. Casts up a heate, that purples heaven; Clamors and shrickes expired

In cuery corner; toile to all; to many, milerie: Which fire, th'incenfed gods let fall; Achilles to let flie, Rage on the Trosans; toiles and shriekes, as much by him imposde.

Old Priamin his facred towie, flood; and the flight difcolde. Othis forc't people, all in rout, and not a stroke return'd, By fled Refistance. His eyes faw, in what a furie burnd The sonne of Peleus, and downe, went weeping from the towre,

Thall the port-guards; and their Chiefes, told, of his flying powre, Commanding th'opening of the ports; but not to let their hands Surre from them; for Ascider, would poure in with his bands. Deit utton come; O thut them straight; when we are in (he praid);

For, not our walls I feare, will checke, this violent man. This faid. Off lifted they the barres; the ports, hal'd open- and they gaue Safetie her entrie, with the hoft; which yet they could not faue. Had not Apollo fallied out, and strooke Destruction (Brought by Achilles in their neckes) backe; when they, right vpon

The ports bore all, drie, dustie, spent; and on their shoulders rode Rabide Achilles with his lance; ffill Glorie being the gode That prickt his Furic. Then the Greeks, high-ported Ilion Had leiz'd; had not Apollo ftird, Antenors famous fonne, Divine Azenor; and cast in, an undertaking spirit To his bold botome; and hunfelfe, flood by to ftrengthen it.

And keepe the heavie hand of death, from breaking in. The god Stood by him, leaning on a beach, and couer'd his abode With night-like darkneffe; yet for all, the spirit he inspired; When that great citie-racers force, his thoughts ftrooke, he retir'd: Stood, and went on, A world of doubts, still falling in his way, When (angry with himfelfe) he faid: Why fuffer I this flav. In this fo firong need to go on: If, like the reft, I flies

Lik to a coward. If I stand, I fall too. These two wayes, Please not my purpose; I would live. What if I suffer these, Still to be routed; and (my feete, affoording further length)

Tishis best weapon to give chace, being swift; and I should die

Passe all these fields of Ilion, till Idas sylvane strength. And steepe heights shroud me; and at Euen, refresh me in the slood, And turne to Ilian? O my foule, why drown'st thou in the blood

Of these discourses: If this course, that talkes of further flight,

Agenors difcourfe with him .

Agenor Spirited

by Apolio.

Ismes bountle fernes all men

Agenor to A-

chelles.

all wayer

Simile.

I giue my feete; his feete more fwift, haue more ods. Get he fight Of that pafle; I pafle least; for pace, and length of pace, his thics Will stand out all men. Meete him then; my steele hath faculties Of powre to pietee him; his great breast; but one soulc holds; and that Death claimes his right in (all men say); but he holds speciall state In lower high bountie: that's past man, that every way will hold; And that serves all men, every way. This last heart, made him bold, To stand Achilles; and study a mightie mind to blowes.

And as a Panther (hauing heard, the hounds traile) doth disclose

And as a Panther (hauing heard, the hounds traile) doth disclose

Her freck!'d forhead; and stares forth, from our some deepe-growne wood,

To trie what strength dares her abroad; and when her ficric blood

The hounds haue kindl'd; no quench serves, of loue to live, or feare; (speare;

Though strooke, though wounded; though quite through, the feels the morral

But till the mans close strength she tries, or strowes earth with his dart;

She puts her strength out: So it far'd, with braue Agenors hart;

And till deally be had provid, no thoughts, no deeds, once stird

And till Achilles he had proud; no thoughts, no deeds, once flird His fixed foote. To his broad breaft, his round shieldhe preferd, And vp his armewent, with his aime; his voice out, with this crie: Thy hope is too great (Peleus fonne), this day to shew thine eye Troy; Ilion at thy foote; O foole! the Greeks with much more woes,

More then are furfied yet, must buy, great those overthowers.

We are within her many strong, that for our parents sakes,

Our wives and children, will save Troy, and the u (though he that makes

Thy name so terrible) shalt make, a facrifice to her,
With thine owner uines. Thus he threw; nor did his iauclin erre;
But strooke his foes leg, neare his knee; the feruent steele did ring
Against his tin greaues, and leapt backe. The fires strong-handed king,
Gaue vertue of repulle; and then, Aacides assail'd
Diuine Agenor; but in vaine; Apollos powre preuail'd,

Diuine Agenor; but in vaine; Apollos powre preuail'd,
And rapt Agenor from his reach; whom quietly he plac't
Without the skirmish; casting mists, to saue from being chac't,
His tenderd person; and (he gone) to giue his souldiers scape;
The deitic turn'd Achilles still, by putting on the shape
Of him he thirsted; euermore, he sed his eye, and sted;
And he with all his knees pursu'd. So cunningly he led;
That still he would be neare his reach, to draw his rage, with hope;
Farre from the constict; To the stood, maintaining still the scope

Farre from the conflict; To the flood, maintaining full the lcope Of his attraction. In meane time, the other frighted powres, Came to the citie, comforted, when Troy, and all her towres, Strooted with fillers; none would fland, to fee who flaid without, Who fcapt, and who came floor; the ports, cleft to receive the rout, That pour d it felfe in. Euery man, was for himfelfe; Most fleete, Most fortunate; who euer fcapt, his head might thanke his feete.

The end of the one and twentieth Booke.

THE



## THE XXII. BOOKE OF HOMERS ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT.

A I.I Troians hould but Hector; onely he, Keepes field, and undergoes the extremitie. e Earlies a Tulling; Hector flee. Minerial first him: he reifts, and dies. Achilles to his chariot dath emforce; And to the nanal flation, drags his corse.

Another Argument.

Hector (in Chi) to death is done, By poure of Peleus angry sonne.

Hus (chac't like Hinds) the Ilians, tooke time to drinke and eate,
And to refresh them; getting off, the mingl'd dust and sweate;
And good strong rapires on in stead. The Greeks the cast their shields
Aloft their shoulders; and now Fate, their neare inuation yeelds

Of those tough wals. Her deadly hand, compelling Hectors stay

Before Troy at the Scæan ports. Achilles still made way

At Phæbus; who, his bright head turn d; and askt: Why (Peleus sonne)

Purtu'ft thou (being a man) a god? thy rage hath neuer done.
Acknowledge not thine eyes my flate; effectnes thy mind no more
Thy honor in the chase of Troy; but puts my chace before

Their viter conquest? they are all, now housde in Ilion,
While thou hunt's me. What wishest thou? my bloud will neuer runne

On thy proud iauclin. It is thou (repli'd *Eacides*)
That put the dishonor thus on mey (thou worst of deities)
Thou turndst me from the walls, whose ports, had neuer entertaind

Numbers now enter'd; ouer whom, thy fauing hand hath raign'd, And robd my honor. And all is, fince all thy actions stand, Past feare of reckoning: but held I, the measure in my hand,

It should affoord thee deare-bought scapes. Thus with elated spirits, (Steed-like, that at Olympus games, weares garlands for his ments, And rattles home his chariot, extending all his pride)

Achilles so parts with the god. When aged Priam spide
The great Greek come, sphear'd round with beames, and showing as if the star,
Surnam'd Orions hound; that springs, in Autumne, and sends farre

His radiance through a world of flarres; of all whose beames, his owne Cast greatest splendor: the midnight, that renders them most showne, Then being their foile; and on their points; cure-passing Feuers then,

Come

Achilles to A-

Apollo to A.

A Simile express.

fing how Hellor

food Achilles.

Hectors difcourte

Come shaking downe, into the loynts, of miserable men: As this were faine to earth, and shot, along the field his raies, Priamifright at Now towards Priam (when he saw, in great Acides)

the fight of A- Out flew his tender voice in shrickes; and with raised hands he smit His reuerend head; then vp to heauen, he cast them; shewing it,

What plagues it fent him; Downe againe, then threw them to his sonne, To make him shun them. He now stood, without steepe Ilion, Thirsting the combat, and to him, thus miserably cride

Prior to Heller The kind old king: O Heller! flic, this man, this homicide. That strait will stroy thee. Hee's too strong; and would to heaven he were, As strong in heavens love as in mine, Vultures and dogs should teare His prostrate carkasse; all my woes, quencht with his bloudy spirits.

He has robd me of many fonnes; and worthy; and their merits Sold to farre llands. Two of them (aye me) I misse but now; They are not enterd; nor flay here; Lasthoe, O twas thou, (O) Queene of women) from whose wombe, they breath'd. O did the tents Detaine them onely; braffe and gold, would purichale fate euents,

To their fad durance: tis within. Old Altes (yong in fame) Gaue plentie for his daughters dowre; but if they fed the flame Of this mans furie, woe is me; woe to my wretched Queene. But in our states woe, their two deaths, will nought at all be seenes So thy life quit them: take the towne; retire (deare fonne) and faue Troys husbands and her wives; nor give, thine owne life to the grave, For this mans glorie: pitie me; me, wretch, fo long aline;

Whom in the doore of Age, love keepes; that so he may deprive My being, in Fortunes vtmost curse; to see the blackest thred Of this lifes miseries; my sonnes slaine; my daughters rauished; Their resting chambers fackt; their babes, torne from them, on their knees Pleading for mercie; themselues dragd, to Grecian slaueries, (And all this drawne through my red eyes.) Then last of all kneele I, Alone, all helpleffe, at my gates, before my enemie, That (ruthleffe) gives me to my dogs: all the deformitie

Of age discouer'd; and all this, thy death (sought wilfully) Will poure on me. A faire yong man, at all parts it befeemes, (Being brauely flaine) to lie all gasht; and weare the worst extremes Of warres most crueltic; no wound, of whatsoeuer ruth, But is his ornament; but I, a man fo farre from youth; White head, white bearded, wrinkl'd, pin'd, all shames must shew the eye:

Liue; preuent this then; this most shame, of all mans miseric. Thus wept the old king, and tore off, his white haire; yet all thefe Retir'd not Hetter. Hecuba, then fell vpon her knees; Stript nak't her bosome, shew'd her breasts, and bad him reuerence them, And pitie her: if cuer she, had quieted his exclaime, He would cease hers, and take the towne; not tempting the rude field,

When all had left it: thinke (faid fhe) I gave thee life to yeeld My life reomfort; thy rich wife, shall have no rites of thee, Nor do thee rites: our teares shall pay, thy corfe no obsequie, Being rauisht from vs. Grecian dogs, nourisht, with what I nurst. OF HOMERS ILIADS.

Of what could chance them; yet he staid. And now drew deadly neare, Mightie Achilles, yet he still, kept deadly station there. Lookehow a Dragon, when the fees, a traueller bent upon

Her breeding den; her bosome fed, with fell contagion, Gathers her forces, fits him firme, and at his nearest pace, Wraps all her Cauerne in her folds, and thrusts a horrid face

Out at his entrie: Heller lo, with vnextinguisht spirit, Stood great Achilles; stird no toote; but at the prominent turrer, Bent to his bright shield, and refolu'd, to beare falne heaven on it. Yet all this resolute abode, did not so truly fit

His free election; but he felt, a much more galling fourre To the performance, with conceit, of what he should incurre,

Entring, like others, for this cause; to which, he thus gaue way. Ome, if I shall take the towne, Polydamas will lay This flight, and all this death on me; who counfeld me to leade

My powres to Troy: this last blacke night, when so I saw make head, Incenst Achilles; I yet staid; though (past all doubt) that course Had much more profited then mine; which, (being by fo much worfe, As comes to all our flight, and death) my folly now I feare, Hath bred this feandall, all our towne, now burnes my ominous eare With whilpering: Hectors felfe conceit, hath cast away bis hoft.

Isbelt for me, flay, and retire, with this mans life; or die Here for our citie with renowme; fince all elfe fled, but I. And yet one way, cuts both these wayes; what if I hang my shield, My helme and lance here, on these wals, and meete in humble field. Renower'd Achilles, offering him, Hellen, and all the wealth, What cuer in his hollow keeles, bore Alexanders Realth

And (this true) this extremitie, that I relie on most,

For both th' Atrides! For the rest; what ever is possess. In all this citie, knowne, or hid, by oath shall be confest Of all our citizens; of which, one halfe the Greeks shall have; One halfe themselues. But why (lou'd soule) would these suggestions saue

Thy flate still in me: He not sue; nor would he grant; but I. (Mine armes cast off) should be assured, a womans death to die. To men of oke and rocke, no words; virgins and youths talke thus; Virgins and youths, that loue, and wooes there's other warre with vs:

What blowes and conflicts vrge, we cries hates and defiances: And with the garlands these trees beare, trie which hand lone will blesse. These thoughts emploid his stay; and now, Achilles comes; now neare His Mars-like prefence, terribly, came brandishing his speare.

That holds a timorous Done in chace, and with command doth beare

Of that Feare-mafter, who hauk-like, aires swittest passenger.

His right arme shooke it; his bright armes, like day came glittering on, Like fire-light, or the light of heaven, that from the rifing Sun. This fight outwrought discourse; cold Feare, shooke Heller from his stand; No more stay now; all ports were left; he fled in feare the hand

Achilles dreadfull approch to

Thus

This way, and that, he turnes, and winds, and cuffes the Pigeon; And till he truffe it, his great spirit, layes hote charge on his wing: So vig'd Achilles, Hectors flight; lo ftill, Feares point did fling His troubl'd spirit; his knees wrought hard; along the wall he flew; In that faire chariot way, that runnes, beneath the towre of view, And Trojs wilde fig-tree; till they reacht, where those two mother springs. The pleasing de- Of deepe Scamander, pour'd abroad, their filter intrinurings. One warme, and casts out fumes, as fire; the other, cold as snow, the wall of troy Or haile diffolu'd. And when the Sunne, made ardent sommer glow, There waters concrete cristall shin'd; neare which, were cisternes made, All pau'd, and cleare; where Troian wives, and their faire daughters had Landrie for their fine linnen weeds in times of cleanly Peace, Before the Grecians brought their fiege. These Captaines noted these; One flying, th'other in pursuite, a strong man flew before; Melfors Right A stronger follow'd him by farre, and close vp to him bore. Both did their best; for neither now, ranne for a sacrifice; and his chace of Hellor. Or for the facrificers hide, (our runners viuall prife) These ranne for tame-horse Hectors soule. And as two running Steeds, Backt in some set race for a game, that tries their swiftest speeds, (A tripod, or a woman giuen, for some mans funerals): \*19 and downe Such speed made these men; and on soote; ranne "thrice about the wals. The gods beheld them; all much mou'd; and love faid: O ill fight! be unterfloot. A men I loue much, I fee forc't, in most voworthy flight Lines griefe for About great Ilien; my heart grieues; he paid so many vowes, Hectur. With thighes of facrificed becurs; both on the loftie browes Of Ida, and in Ilians height. Contult we; shall we free His life from death or give it now, t'Achilles victorice Minerua answer'd: Alter Faterone, long since markt for death, Hillors profes. Now take from death: do thou; but know, he still shall runne beneath, Our other censures. Be it then, (replide the Thunderer) My lou'd Tritonia, at thy will, in this I will preferre Thy free intention, worke it all. Then floopt she from the skie. To this great combat. Peltus sonne, pursu'd incessantly Still flying Hector: As a Hound, that having rouz'd a Hart. Simile. Although he tappish ne're so oft; and every shrubbie pare, Attempts for strength, and trembles in; the Hound doth still pursae So close, that not a foote he failes; but hunts it still at view: So plied Achilles, Hectors Steps; as oft as he affail'd The Dardan ports and towres for strength, (to fetch from thence some aid, With winged shafts) so oft forc't he, amends of pace; and slept Twixthim and all his hopes; and still, ypon the field he kept A most ingentian His vermost turnings to the towne. And yet, as in a dreame, Simile, vfed (4 One thinkes he gives another chace; when such a fain'd extreame befider) by Vir Possesseth both; that he in chace, the chacer cannot flie; 3il, but this at a Nor can the chacer get to hand, his flying enemie: So, nor Achilles chace could reach, the flight of Hectors pace:

Nor Hectors flight enlarge it selfe, of swift Achilles chace.

But how chanc't this! how, all this time, could Heller beare the kness

Of fierce Achilles, with his owne; and keepe off Deflinies. If Pha bus (for his last and best) through all that course had fail'd. To adde his fuccours to his nerues? And (as his foe affail'd) Neare, and within him, fed his scape. Achilles yet well knew, Hisknees would fetch him; and gaue fignes, to some friends (making shew Of thooting at him) to forbeare, left they detracted fo From his full gloric; in first wounds; and in the ouerthrow. Make his hand laft. But when they reacht, the fourth time, the two founts; Then love, his golden skoles weigh'd vp; and tooke the last accounts Of Fate for Heclor; putting in, for him, and Peleus fonne, Two fates of bitter death; of which, high heaven received the one, The other hell: fo low declin'd, the light of Hellors life. Then Phabus left him, when warres Queene, came to refolue the strife, Pallas to Achila In th'others knowledge: Now (laid she) love-lou'd Eacides, I hope at last to make Renowme, performe a braue accesse To all the Grecians; we shall now, lay low this champions height; Though neuer to infatiate, was his great heart of fight. Nor must be scape our pursuite still; though all the feete of Ione, Apollo bowes into a fphere, foliciting more loue, To his most fauour'd. Breath thee then, stand firme; my selfe will hast, And hearten Hector to change blowes. She went, and he flood faft; Lean'd on his lance; and much was joy'd, that fingle strokes should trie This fadging conflict. Then came close, the changed deitie, Pallas like Dei To Hector, like Deiphobus, in shape, and voice; and faid: thobus to Hellor O brother, thou art too much vrg'd, to be thus combatted About our owne wals; let vs fland, and force to a retreat Th'infulting Chafer. Hellor joy'd, at this fo kind deceit: And faid: O good Desphobus, thy loue was most before Helfor to Pallas (Of all my brothers) deare to me; but now, exceeding more for Deighobus. It cofts me honor; that thus vrg'd, thou com'ft to part the charge Of my last fortunes; other friends, keepe towne, and leave at large My rackt endeuours. She replide: Good brother, tis most true; One after other, King and Queene; and all our friends did fue (Euen on their knees) to flay me there; fuch tremblings fliake them all, With this mans terror: but my mind, lo grieu'd to fee our wall Girt with thy chases; that to death, I long d to vige thy stay. Come, fight we, thirstie of his bloud; no more let's feare to lay Coft on our lances; but approve, if bloudied with our spoiles, He can beare glorie to their fleete, or flut vp all their toiles, In his one sufferance on thy lance. With this deceit, she led; And (both come neare) thus Hector spake: Thrice I have compassed Heller to Addit-This great towne (Peleus fonne) in flight, with auerfation, That out of Fate put off my steps; but now, all slight is slowne. The short course set vp; death or life. Our resolutions yet, Must shun all rudenesse; and the gods, before our valour set. For vse of victorie; and they, being worthiest witnesses Of all vowes: fince they keepe vowes beft; before their deities. Let vowes of fit respect, passe both, when Conquest hath bestow'd Dd 2 Her

Of

Her wreath on either. Here I vow, no furie shall be show'd, That is not manly, on thy corle; but, having spoil'd thy armes, Refigne thy person; which sweare thou. These faire and temperate termes, Farre fled Achilles, his browes bent; and out flew this reply.

. 4 Coulies flerne

Hellor, thou onely pestilence, in all mortalitie, red to Helm. To my fere spirits; neuer set, the point twixt thee and me Any conditions; but as farre, as men and Lions flie, All termes of couenant; lambes and wolues: in fo farre opposite state, (Impossible for loue t'attone) stand we; till our soules satiate The god of fouldiers; do not dreame, that our diffunction can Endure condition. Therefore now, all worth that fits a man, Call to thee; all particular parts, that fit a fouldier; And they, all this include, (befides, the skill, and spirit of warre) Hunger for flaughter; and a hate, that eates thy heart, to eate Thy foes heart. This ftirs; this fupplies, in death, the killing heate; And all this needs thou. No more flight; Pallas Athenia Will quickly cast thee to my lance; now, now together draw All griefes for vengeance; both in me, and all my friends late dead That bled thee; raging with thy lance. This faid, he brandished His long lance; and away it fung; which, Helter giving view. Stoupt low, flood firme, (forefeeing it best) and quite it ouerslew, Fastening on earth. \* Athenia, drew it, and gaue her friend, Vinfeene of Hector, Hector then, thus spake: Thou want'st thy end,

Adulles for 7 encounter with Heller. \* Pallat.

(God like Achilles:) now I fee, thou haft not learn'd my fate, Or lone at all; as thy high words, would brauely intimate; Much tongue affects thee; cunning words, well ferue thee to prepare Thy blowes with threats, that mine might faint, with want of foirit to dare: But my backe neuer turnes with breath; it was not borne to beare Burthens of wounds; strike home, before; drive at my breast thy speare. As mine at thine shall; and trie then, if heavens will favor thee With fcape of my lance, O would love, would take it after me, And make thy bosome take it all; an easie end would crowne Our difficult warres, were thy foule fled; thou most bane of our towne.

Helloi at A. duller.

Thus flew his dair, toucht at the midft, of his vast shield, and flew A huge way from it; but his heart, wrath enterd with the view Of that hard scape; and heavie thoughts, strooke through him, when he spide His brother vanisht; and no lance, befide left; out he cride, Deiphobus! another lance. Lance, nor Deiphobus Stood neare his call. And then his mind, faw all things ominous, And thus fuggefled: Woe is me; the gods have cald, and I Must meete Death here; Desphobus, I well hop't had bene by, With his white shield, but our strong wals, shield him; and this deceit

of Paise.

Flowes from Minerua; now, ô now, ill death comes; no more flight. No more recouerie: O love, this hath bene otherwife; Thy bright fonne, and thy felfe, haue fet, the Greeks a greater prife Of Hectors bloud then now; of which, (euen lealous) you had care. But Fate now conquers: I am hers: and yet, not she shall share In my renowme, that life is left, to every noble spirit;

And that, some great deed shall beget; that all lives shall inherit.

Thus, forth his fword flew, sharpe and broad, and bore a deadly weights With which, he rusht in: And looke how, an Eagle from her height, Stoopes to the rapture of a Lambe, or cuffes a timorous Hare: So fell in Hector; and at him, Achilles; his minds fare, Was fierce and mightie: his shield cast, a Sun-like radiance, Helme nodded; and his foure plumes shooke; and when he raised his lance, Vo Hesperus rose, amongst th'euening starres. His bright and sparkling cies. Looki through the body of his foe; and fought through all that prife, The next way to his thirsted life. Of all wayes, onely one Appear'd to him; and thas was, where, th'vnequall winding bone, That ioynes the shoulders and the necke, had place, and where there lay The speeding way to death: and there, his quicke eye could display

The place it fought, even through those armes, his friend Patroclus wore, When Hefter flue him. There he aim'd, and there his iauclin tore Sterne passage quite through Hellors necke; yet mist it so his throte, It gaue him powre to change some words; but downe to earth it got

His fainting bodie. Then triumpht, divine Acides. He Tor, (faid he) thy heart supposde, that in my friends deceasse, Thy life was fafe; my ablent arme, not car'd for: Foole! he left

One at the fleete, that better'd him; and he it is that reft Thy strong knees thus; and now the dogs, and fowles, in foulest vie Shall teare thee vp; thy corie exposde, to all the Greeks abuse.

He, fainting, faid: Let me implore, euen by thy knees, and foule, And thy great parents; do not see, a crueltie so foule Inflicted on me, braffe and gold, receive at any rate.

And quit my person; that the Peeres, and Ladies of our state, May tombe it; and to facted fire, turne thy prophane decrees.

Dog, (he replied) vrge not my ruth, by parents, foule, nor knees; I would to God that any rage, would let me eate thee raw, Slic't into peeces; lo beyond, the right of any law. I tast thy merits; and beleeve, it flies the force of man, To refeue thy head from the dogs. Give all the gold they can: If ten or twentie times fo much, as friends would rate thy price. Were tenderd here, with vowes of more, to buy the cruelties

There have vow'd; and after that, thy father with his gold Would free thy felfe; all that should faile, to let thy mother hold Solemnities of death with thee; and do thee fuch a grace, To mourne thy whole corfe on a bed; which peccemeale Ile deface With fowles and dogs. He (dying) faid: I (knowing thee well) forefaw

Thy now tried tyrannic; nor hop't, for any other law, Of nature, or of nations: and that feare, forc't much more Then death, my flight, which neuer toucht, at Hectors foote before. A foule of iron informes thee; marke, what vengeance the quall fates Will give me of thee, for this rage, when in the Scaan gates,

Phalius and Paris meete with thee. Thus deaths hand closed his eyes. His foule flying his faire lims, to hell; mourning his destinies, To part so with his youth and strength. Thus dead; thus Their sonne,

The last encounter of Achilles and Hellor.

Hellor wounded to death. Achilles infultation.

Hellors dying request to A. shilles.

Achilles inflexibilizies

Hellors prophecy of Achilles death His prophecie answer'd: Die thou now; when my short thred is spunne, He beare it as the will of loue. This faid, his brazen speare, He drew, and stucke by: then his armes (that all embrewed were)

m ration of He-Horsperjonte. in: flanc.

Greciani.

The Greekead- To fee his person; and admir'd, his terror-stirring lim: Yet none flood by, that gaue no wound, to his so goodly forme; When each to other faid: O love, he is not in the storme,

He came to fleete in, with his fire; he handles now more foft. O friends, (faid sterne Æacides) now that the gods have brought

He fooil'd his shoulders off. Then all, the Greeks ran in to him,

This man thus downe; lle treely fay, he brought more bane to Greece, Achilles to the

Then all his aiders. Trie we then, (thus arm'd at enery peece, And girding all Troy with our hoft) if now their hearts will leaue Their citie cleare, her cleare stay slaine; and all their lives receave; Or hold yet, Hellor being no more. But why vse I a word Of any act, but what concernes, my friend: dead, vndeplor'd,

Vnsepulcherd; he lies at fleete, vnthought on; neuer houre Shall make his dead state, while the quicke, enjoyes me; and this powre, To move these movers. Though in heil, men say, that such as die, Oblinion sciseth; yet in hell, in me shall Memorie Hold all her formes still, of my friend. Now, (youths of Greece) to fleete

Beare we this body; Paans fing; and all our navie greete With endleffe honor; we have flaine, Heilor, the period

Of all Troys gloric; to whole worth, all vow'd, as to a god. This faid; a worke, not worthy him, he fet to: of both feete,

to Helderster. He bor'd the netues through, from the heele, to th'ankle; and then knit fon, which we lay and Both to his chariot, with a thong, of whitleather; his head bue to bis frame. Trailing the center. Vp he got, to chariot; where he laid

triends for whom The armes repurchac't; and feourg'd on, his horfe, that freely flew. himselfe lung, A whirlewind made of startl'd dust, draue with them, as they drew; With which were all his black-browne curls, knotted in heapes, and fil'd. And there lay Troys late Gracious; by Jupiter exil'd

> To all difgrace, in his owne land, and by his parents feene. When (like her fonnes head) all with duft, Troys miferable Queene. Distain'd her temples; plucking off, her honor'd haire; and tore

Her royall garments, shricking out. In like kind, Priam bore His facred person; like a wretch, that neuer faw good day. Broken, with outcries. About both, the people proftrate lay; Prism and He- Held downe with Clamor; all the towne, vail'd with a cloud of teares.

cubas mistrable Ilion, with all his tops on fire, and all the massacres, plight for Hector Left for the Greeks, could put on lookes, of no more ouerthrow

Then now fraid life. And yet the king, did all their lookes out flow. The wretched people could not beare, his fourraigne wretchednesse. Plaguing himselfe so; thrusting out, and praying all the preasse To open him the Dardan ports; that he alone might fetche His dearest sonne in; and (all fil'd, with tumbling) did beseech

Prion to his friend.

Each man by name, thus: Loued friends, be you content; let me (Though much ye grieue) be that poore meane, to our fad remedie. Now in our wishes; I will go, and pray this impious man,

(Author of horrors) making proofe, if ages reverence can Excitchis pitic. His owne fire, is old like me; and he.

That got him to our giefes; perhaps, may (for my likeneffe) be Meane for our ruth to him. Ahlas, you have no cause of cares, Compar'd withme; I, many fonnes, grac't, with their freshest yeares Haue loft by him: and all their deaths, in flaughter of this one,

(Afflicted man) are doubl'd: this, will bitterly fet gone My foule to hell. O would to heaven, I could but hold him dead

In these pin'd armes: then teares, on teares, might fall, till all were shed In common fortune. Now amaze, their naturall course doth stop. And pricks a mad veine. Thus he mourn'd, and with him, all brake ope

Their flore of forrowes. The poore Queenc, amongst the women wept,

Herubas comflaint for Helter.

Turn'd into anguish: O my fonne, (she cried out) why, still kept, Patient of horrors, is my life, when thine is vanished? My dayes thou glorifiedft; my nights, rung of some honour'd deed, Done by thy virtues: ioy to me, profite to all our care, All made a god of thee; and thou, mad'ft them, all that they are.

So much, as of his flay without. She in her chamber close, Sate at her Loome: a peece of worke, grac't with a both fides gloffe, Strew'd curioufly with varied flowres, her pleasure was; her care, To heate a Caldron for her Lord, to bath him, turn'd from warre: Of which, the chiefe charge gaue her maides. Poore Dame, the little knew How much her cares lackt of his cale. But now the Clamor flew Vp to her turret: then the shooke; her worke fell from her hand, And up the started, cald her maides; the needs must understand That ominous outcrie. Come (faid she) I heare through all this crie

My mothers voyce shricke; to my throte, my heart bounds; Ecstalie Vtterly alters me: fome fate, is neare the hapleffe fonnes

Now under fate, now dead. These two, thus vented as they could.

Their forrowes furnace. Hectors wife, not having yet bene told

Offading Priam: would to god, my words suspicions No eare had heard yet: O I feare, and that most heartily. That with fome stratageme, the sonne, of Peleus hath put by The wall of Ilion, my Lord; and (trusty of his feet) Obtaind the chase of him alone; and now the curious heate

Of his still desperate spirit is cool'd. It let him neuer keep. In guard of others, before all, his violent foote must step, Or his place, forfeited he held. Thus furie-like she went, Two women (as the will'd) at hand; and made her quicke afcent Vp to the towre, and preasse of men; her spirit in vprore. Round

She cast her greedy eye, and saw, her Heltor saine, and bound T'Achilles chariot, manlefly, dragg'd to the Grecian flect. B'acke night strooke through her; vndet her, Trance tooke away her feet,

And backe she shrunke, with such a sway; that off her head-tire flew; Her Coroner, Call, Ribands, Vaile, that golden Venus threw On her white shoulders; that high day, when warre-like Hellor wonne

Her hand in nuptials, in the Court, of king Ection; And that great dowre, then given with her. About her, on their knees,

Her

Author

Her husbands fifters, brothers wives, fell round, and by degrees Recourd her. Then, when againe, her respirations found Free paffe, (her mind and spirit met) these thoughts her words did sound.

Andromathes complains for Hellor.

O Hector, O me curled dame; both borne beneath one fate:

Thou here. I in Cilician Thebes; where Places doth elate. His shadie forehead, in the Court, where king Ection, (Haplesse) begot vnhappy me; which would he had not done, To live past thee: thou now art div'd, to Puter gloomie throne, Sunke through the couerts of the earth: I, in a hell of mone, Left here thy widdow: one poore babe, borne to vnhappy both. Whom thou leau'st helplesse, as he thee; he borne to all the wroth Of woe, and labour. Lands lett him, will others feife upon: The Orphan day, of all friends helps, robs every mothers fon. An Orphan, all men fuffer fad; his eyes ftand ftill with teares. Need tries his fathers friends; and failes. Of all his fauourers If one the cup gives, tis not long; the wine he finds in it, Scarce moilts his palate: if he chance, to gaine the grace, to fit: Surgining fathers fonnes repine; vse contumelies, strike, Bid, leave vs; where's thy fathers place? He (weeping with diffike) Retires to me. To me, ahlas, Altanax is he Borne to these miseries. He that late, fed on his fathers knee. To who, i all knees bow'd; daintiest fare, apposed him; and when sleepe Lay on his temples, his cries still'd (his heart, euen laid in steepe, Of all things precious) a foft bed; a carefull nurses armes Tooke him to guardiance; but now, as huge a world of harmes. Lies on his fuffrance; now thou wantit, thy fathers hand to friend: O my Astranax, O my Lord; thy hand that did defend, These gates of then: these long walls, by thy arme, measur'd still, Amply, and onely: yet at fleete, thy naked corfe must fill Vile wormes, when dogs are fatiate; farre from thy parents care: Farre from those funerall ornaments, that thy mind would prepare, (So fodaine being the chance of armes) cuer expecting death. Which taske (though my heart would not ferue, t'employ my hands beneath)

Andromache funerall orna.

I made my women yet performe. Many, and much in price ments for Heller Were those integuments they wrought, t'adorne thy Exequies: Which, fince they flie thy vie, thy Corfe, not laid in their attire; Thy facrifice they shall be made; these hands in mischieuous fire Shall vent their vanities. And yet, (being confectate to thee) They shall be kept for citizens; and their faire wives, to sec. Thus spake shee weeping; all the dames, endeuouring to cheare Her defert state; (fearing their owne) wept with her teare for teare.

The end of the two and twentieth Booke.

THE



### XIII. BOOKE OF HOMERS ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT.

A Chilles orders Iusts of exequies
For his Patroclus; and doth sacrifice Twelse Trojan Princes; most lou'd hounds and horse: And other offerings, to the honour'd Corfe. He institutes, besides, a sunerall game; Where Diomed, for horse-race, wins the same: For foote, Vlyffes; others otherwife Strine, and obtaine: and end the exequies.

Another Argument.

Ph, fings therites of the deceafe Ordund by great . A acides.

Husmourn'd all Troy: but when at fleet, and Hellefpontus shore, The Greeks arriv'd, each to his ship: onely the Conqueror Kept vndisperst his Myrmidons: and said, Lou'd countrimen, Addition to his Dulloyne not we, chariots, and horse: but (bearing hard our reine) Myrmidons. With state of both; march foft, and close, and mourne about the corfe: Tis proper honour to the dead. Then take we out our horse; When with our friends kinds woe, our hearts, haue felt delight to do A virtuous foul right, and then fup. This faid, all full of woe, Circl'd the Corle. Achilles led, and thrife about him, close All bore their goodly coted horse. Amongst all, Thetis rose, And flirr'd vp a delight, in griefe; till all their armes with teares And all the fands, were wet: so much, they lou'd that Lord of Feares. Then to the center fell the Prince; and (putting in the breaft) Of his flaine friend, his flaughtring hands;) began to all the reft Words to their teares. Rejoyce (faid he) O my Patroclus: Thou Achilles to the Courted by Dis now: now I pay, to thy late ouerthrow, person of Patro-All my reuenges vow'd before; Hedor lies flaughterd here die. Dragd at my chariot; and our dogs, shall all in peeces teare

This faid, a worke vnworthy him, he put vpon his ire, And trampl'd Hector under foote, at his friends feet. The reft Disarm'd; tooke horse from chariot, and all to si epe address, At his blacke veffell. Infinite, were thole that refled there.

Of vitall spirits; sacrifisde, before thy heape of fire.

His hated lims. Twelue Troian youths, borne of their noblest straines. I tooke aliue: and (yet enrag'd) will emptie all their vaines

Himfelfe

abruption.

Himselfe yet sleepes not; now his spirits, were wrought about the chere, Fit for so high a funerall. About the steele vide then. Oxen in heapes lay bellowing, preparing food for men. Bleating of theepe, and goates, fild aire; numbers of white-tooth'd fwine, (Swimming in fat) lay findging there: the person of the flaine Was girt with flaughter. All this done, all the Greeke kings conuaid Achilles to the king of men; his rage, not yet allaid, For his Patroclus. Being arriv'd, at Agamemnons tent; Himselfe bad Heralds put to fire, a Caldron; and present The service of it to the Prince; to trie if they could win

His pleasure, to admit their paines, to cleanse the blood sok't in About his conquering hands, and browes. Not, by the king of heaven

Achilles our these (He fivore). The lawes of friendship damne, this falle-heart licence given To men that lofe friends: not a drop, shall touch me till I put Patroclus in the funerall pile; before these curles be cut;

His tombe erected. Tis the last, of all care, I shall take, While I confort the carefull: yet, for your entreaties fake, (And though Hothe food) I will ease but early in the morne, Atrides, vie your strict command, that lodes of woodbe borne

To our delign'd place; all that fits, to light home such a one, As is to passe the shades of Death; that fire enough, let gone His person quickly from our eyes; and our diverted men May plie their bufinesse. This all cares, did freely entertaine, And found observance. Then they supt, with all things fir; and all Repair'd to tents and reft. The friend, the shores maritimall, Achitterretreate Sought for his bed, and found a place, faire, and vpon which plaide

memany 12 The murmuring billowes. There, his lims, to rest, not sleepe, he laid, Heavily fighing. Round about (filent, and not too neare) Stood all his Agranidons; when straite, (so ouer-labour'd were His goodly lineaments, with chace, of Hellor; that beyond His resolution not to sleepe: ) Sleepe cast his sodaine bond Ouer his sense, and lolde his care. Then, of his wretched friend,

The foule appear'd; at cuery part, the forme did comprehend pearest Achil. His likenesse; his faire eyes, his voice, his stature; every weed les fleeping. His person wore, it fantased, and stood aboue his head,

This fad speech vttering: Dost thousleepe? Æacides, am I Forgotten of thee? Being aliue, I found thy memorie Euer respectfull: but now dead, thy dying loue abates. Interre me quickly; enter me, in Platoes iron gates; For now, the foules (the shades) of men, fled from this being, beate My spirit from rest; and stay, my much desir'd receipt Amongst soules, plac't beyond the flood. Now euery way I erre About this brode-dor'd house of Div. O helpe then, to preferre My foule yet further; here I mourne: but had the funerall fire Confum'd my bodic; neuer more, my spirit should retire From hels low region: from thence, foules neuer are retriu'd

To talke with friends here; nor shall I: a hatefull fate depriu'd

My being here; that at my birth, was fixt; and to fuch fate,

Euen thou, ô god-like man, art markt; the deadly Ilion gate,

Must entertaine thy death. O then, I charge thee now, take care That our bones part not: but as life, combinde in equal fare, Our louing beings; fo let Death. When, from opuntar towres, My father brought me, to your roofes, (fince (gainst my will) my powres Incenst, and indiscreet, at dice, sue faire Amphidamas)

Then Peleus entertaind me well; then in thy charge I was By his injunction, and thy loue: and therein, let me still Receiue protection. Both our bones, prouide, in thy last Will, That one Vrne may containe; and make, that vessell all of gold,

That Their gaue thee; that rich Vrne. This faid; Sleepe ceast to hold Achilles temples; and the shade, thus he received: O friend, What needed these commands: my care, before, meant to commend

My bones to thine, and in that Vrne. Be fure, thy will is done. A little stay yet , lets delight, with some full passion Of woe enough; eithers affects, embrace we. Opening thus His greedie armes; he felt no friend: like matter vaporous The foirit vanisht under earth, and murmur'd in his stoope. A: hilles started; both his hands, he clapt, and lifted vp.

In this fort wondring; O ye gods, I fee we have a foule In th'vnderdwellings, and a kind, of man-refembling idole: The foules feate yet, all matter felt, staies with the carkaffe here. O friends, hapleffe Patroclus foule, did all this night appeare,

Weeping, and making mone to me; commanding euery thing That I intended towards him; so truly figuring Himselfe at all parts, as was strange. This accident did turne To much more forrow; and begat, a greedinesse to mourne

In all that heard. When mourning thus, the role morne arole: And Agamemnon, through the tents, wak't air; and did dispose, Both men and Mules for carriage, of matter for the fire.

Of all which worke, Meriones, (the Cretan fourraigns fquire) Was Captaine, and abrode they went. Wood-cutting tooles they bore; Of all hands, and well-twifted cords. The Mules marcht all before. Vp hill, and downe hill; ouerthwarts, and breake-necke clifts they past-But when the fountfull Ides tops, they scal'd, with vtmost haste,

All fell ypon the high-hair'd Okes; and downe their curled browes Fell buffing to the earth: and vp, went all the boles and bowes, Bound to the Mules; and backe againe, they parted the harsh way Amongst them, through the tangling shrubs; and long they thought the day, Till in the plaine field all arrived: for all the woodmen bore

Logs on their neckes; Meriones, would have it fo: the shore At last they reacht yet; and then, downe, their cariages they cast, And fat upon them; where the fonne, of Peleus had plac't, The ground for his great sepulcher, and for his friends in one.

They railed a huge pile; and to armes, went every Myrmidon, Charg'd by Achilles; chariots, and horse were harnessed; Fighters and charitoters got vp; and they, the fad march led:

A cloude of infinite foote behind. In midft of all was borne

Achilles waking so the shade of Patrosim.

Achilles biedifcourfe with him felfe about the apparition of Patrocia Shade.

The morning.

Agamemnon fends out companies to fetch fewell for the funerall heape, of which company Mersones was Captaine.

Patroclus

Patroclus person, by his Peeres: on him, were all heads shorne; Euen till they couer'd him with curles. Next to him, marcht his friend Embracing his cold necke, all fad; fince now he was to fend, His dearest, to his endlesse home. Arriv'd all, where the wood, Was heapt for funerall, they fet downe. Apart Achilles flood; Additional hand when enough wood was heapt on, he cut his golden haire; Long kept, for Sperchius, the flood, in hope of lafe repaire friadsbody. To Phihia, by that rivers powre, but now, left hop leffe thus,

(Enrag'd, and looking on the fea) he cried out: Sperchius; In vaine, my fathers pietic, vow'd; (at my implor'd returne, To my lou'd countrie) that these curls, should on thy shores be shorne. Besides a sacred Hecatombe, and sacrifice beside, Of fiftie Weathers; at thole founts, where men haue edifide A loftic temple; and perfum'd, an altar to thy name. There you'd he all these offerings; but fate preuents thy fame; His hopes not luffering fatisfied: and fince, I neuer more

Shall see my lou'd soyle; my friends hands, shall to the Siggian shore Convey these Tresses. Thus he put, in his friends hands the haire.

And this bred fresh desire of mone; and in that sad affaire, The Sunne had fet amongst them all; had Thetis sonne not spoke Thus to Atrides: King of men, thy aide I still inuoke,

Since thy Command, all men still heare; dismisse thy souldiers now, And let them vi Ale; they have mourn'd, furficient; tis we owe The dead this honour; and with vs, let all the Captaines stay.

This heard; Arrides instantly, the souldiers sentaway; The funerall officers remain'd, and heapt on matter still, Till, of an hundred foote about, they made the funerall pile: In whole hote height, they cast the Corfe; and then they pour'd on teares. Numbers of fat theepe, and like flore, of crooked-going fleres, They flue before the folemne fire: stript off their hides and drest. Of which, Achilles tooke the far; and couer'd the deceast From head to foote: and round about, he made the officers pile The beafts nak't bodyes; veffels full, of honey, and of oyle, Pour'd in them, laide vpon a bere; and cast into the fire.

Foure goodly horse; and of nine hounds, two most in the defire Of that great Prince, and trencher-fed; all fed that hungry flame. Twelve Troian Princes last stood foorth; yong, and of toward fame: Twelter Prince: All which, (fet on with wicked fpirits) there strooke he, there he flew.

funerall pile of And to the iron strength of fire, their noble lims he threw. Then breath'd his last fighes, and these words: Againe reioyce my friend, Euen in the joyleffe depth of hell: now give I complete end To all my vowes. Alone thy life, fustain'd not violence; Twelue Troian Princes waite on thee, and labour to incenfe Thy glorious heape of funerall Great Hector Ile excuse, The dogs shall eate him. These high threates, perform'd not their abuse; Iones daughter, Venus, tooke the guard, of noble Hellors Corfe. And kept the dogs off: night, and day, applying foueraigne force Of rolie balmes; that to the dogs, were horrible in talt:

And with which the the body fild. Renowm'd Apollo cast A cloude from heaven, left with the Sunne, the nerves and lineaments Might drie, and putrifie. And now, foine powres denide confents To this folemnitie: the fire, (for all the oyly fewell It had injected) would not burne; and then the louing Cruell Studied for helpe, and standing off; inuokt the two faire winds (Zephyr and Boreas) to affoord, the rage of both their kinds, To aid his outrage. Precious gifts, his earnest zeale did vow, Powr'd from a golden bowle much wine; and prayde them both to blow That quickly, his friends Corfe might burne; and that heapes flurdy breaft Embrace Consumption. Iris heard; The winds were at a featl;

All in the Court of Zephyrus (that boilterous blowing aire) Gather'd together. She that weares, the thousand colourd haire,

How thither, standing in the porch. They (seeing her) all arose; Cald to her; ucry one defu'd: the would a while repose,

And cate with them. She answerd; No, no place of seate is here; Retreate cals to the Ocean, and Æthiopia; where

A Hecqtombe is offering now, to heaven: and there must I Partake the feast of facilifie; I come to fignifie

That Thetis fonne implores your aides (Princes of North and Well) With voives of much faire facrifile; if each, will fet his breaft Against his heape of funerall, and make it quickly burne;

patroclus lies there; whose deceasse, all the Achaians mourne. She faid, and parted; and out rusht, with an vnmeasur'd rore,

Those two winds, tumbling clouds in heapes; vshers to eithers blore. And instantly they reacht the sea. Vp flew the waves; the gale Was strong; reacht fruitfull Troy; and full, vpon the fire they fall.

The huge heape thunderd. All night long, from his chok't breaft they blew Aliberall flame vp;and all night, swift-foote Achilles threw Wine from a golden bowle, on earth; and fleept the foyle in wine,

Still calling on Patroclus foule. No father could incline More to a sonne most dea: e; nor more, mourne at his burned bones.

Then did the great Prince, to his friend, at his combustions; Still creeping neare and neare the heape; ftill fighing, weeping ftill: But when the day starre look't abrode, and promist from his hill

Light, which the faffron morne made good, and fprinkl'd on the feas; Then languisht the great pile; then sunke, the flames; and then calme Peace Turn'd backe the rough winds to their homes, the Thracian billow rings Their high retreate; ruff'd with cuffes, of their triumphant wings.

Pelides then for fooke the pile; and to his tired limme Chufd place of rest; where laide, sweete sleepe, fell to his wish on him. When all the kings guard (waiting then, perceiving will to rife In that great Session,) hurried in, and op't againe his eyes

With tumult of their troope, and haste. A little then he rear'd His troubled person; sitting vp, and this affaire referd, To wisht commandment of the kings; Atrides, and the rest

Of our Commanders generall, youchfafe me this request

before your parting: Giue in charge, the quenching with blacke wine,

I'm to the winds.

The North and Helf wind fire to incenfe the for nerall pile.

The morning.

Adhilles to Aga. memnon and the other lings.

Of this heapes reliques; euery brand, the yellow fire made shine. And then, let learch Patroclus bones, diftinguishing them well; As well ye may; they kept the midtl: the rest, at randome fell, About th'extreme part of the pile; Mensbones, and horses mixt. Being found, Ile finde an vrne of gold, t'enclose them; and betwixt The aire and them; two kels of fat, lay on them; and to Rest Commit them, till mine owne bones seale, our loue; my soule deceast. The sepulcher, I have not charg'd, to make of too much state; But of a modell fomething meane: that you of yonger Fate, (When I am gone) may amplifie; with fuch a bredth and height, As fits your judgements, and our worths. This charge receiu'd his weight In all observance: first they quencht, with sable wine, the heape, As farre as it had fed the flame. The ash fell wondrous deepe, In which, his conforts, that his life, religiously lou'd, Searcht, weeping, for his bones; which found, they conscionably prou'd His will, made to Eacides, and what his lone did adde. A golden veffell, double fat, containd them; all which (clad In vailes of linnen, pure and rich) were folemnly conuaid T' achilles tent. The platforme then, about the pile they laid, Of his fit sepulcher; and raild, a heape of earth; and then Offerd departure. But the Prince, retaind there full his men; Employing them to fetch from fleete, rich Tripods for his games, Caldrons, Horse, Mules, brode-headed Becues, bright steele, & brighter dames. The best at horse race, he ordain'd, a Lady for his prise, Generally praifefull; faire, and yong, and skild in house wiferies, Of all kinds fitting; and withall, a Triuct, that enclosed

The rames for Patroclus funcral

Achilles to the Greesan kings.

Twentie two measures roome, with cares. The next prife he proposed, Was (that, which then had high respect) a mare of fixe yeares old, Vnhandl'd; horfed with a mule: and readie to have feald. The third game, was a Caldron, new, faire, bright, and could for fife Containe two measures. For the fourth, two talents quantities, Of finest gold. The fift game was, a great new standing boule, To fet downe both waies. These brought in, Achilles then stood vp, And faid; Atrides, and my Lords, chiefe horsemen of our hest, These games expect ye. If my solfe, should interpose my most, For our horserace, I make no doubt, but I should take againe These gifts proposed. Ye all know well, of how dinine a straine My horse are, and how eminent. Of Neptunes gift they are To Peleus; and of his to me. My selfe then, will not share In gifts given others; nor my steeds, breathe any spirit to shake Their airie pasterns; so they mourne, for their kind guiders sake, Late lost; that vide with humorous oyle, to flick their loftie manes; Cleare water having cleanfd them first: and (his bane, being their banes) Those loftic manes now strew the earth; their heads held shaken downe. You then, that trust in chariots, and hope with horse to crowne Your conquering temples: gird your felues; now fame and prife firetch for, All that have spirits. This fir'd all; the first competitor Was king Eumelus; whom the Art, of horsemanship did grace, Sonne

Sonne to Admetus. Next to him, rofe Diomed to the race, That under reines rul'd Troian horle; of late, forc't from the sonne Of Lord Anchifes, himselfe freed, of neare confusion By Phabus. Next to him fet foorth, the yellow-headed king Of Lacedemon, Joues high feed; and in his managing, Polingui, and swift Æthe trod, steeds to the king of men. Ethe, giuen by Echepolus; the Anchisiaden, As bribe to free him from the warre, relolu'd for Ilion. So Delicacie feafted him; whom Ione bestow'd vpon A mightie wealth, his dwelling was, in brode Siegone. Old Neftors sonne, Antilochus, was fourth for chinalric In this Contention: his faire horse, were of the Pylian breed, And his old father (coming neare) inform'd him (for good speed) With good Race notes; in which himfelfe, could good inftruction give. Antilochus, though yong thou art, yet thy graue virtues liue Belou'd of Neptune, and of love: their spirits have taught thee all The art of horfemanship, for which, the leffe thy merits fall In need of doctrine. Well thy skill, can wield a chariot

In all fit turnings; yet thy horse, their flow feet handle not,

As fits thy manage, which makes me, cast doubts of thy successe.

Neftor to his lon Antilochus gines instructions for the racewith chariots,

I well know, all these are not seene, in art of this addresse. More then thy felfe: their horses yet, superior are to thine, For their parts: thine want speed to make, discharge of a designe To please an Artist. But go on, shew but thy art and hart At all points; and fet them against, their horses, heart, and art; Good Judges will not see thee lose. A Carpenters desert Stands more in cunning then in powre. A Pylote doth auert His veffell from the rocke, and wracke, toft with the churlish winds, By skill, not strength: fo forts it here; One chariotere that finds Want of anothers powre in horse, must in his owne skill set An ouerplus of that, to that, and so the proofe will get Skill, that still rests within a man, more grace, then powre without. He that in horse and chariots trusts, is often hurl'd about, This way, and that, vnhandsomely, all heaven wide of his end. Hebetter skild, that rules worse horse, will all observance bend, Right on the scope still of a Race; beare neare; know ever when to reine, When give reine, as his foe before, (well noted in his veine, Of manage, and his fleeds estate) presents occasion. Ilegiue thee instance now, as plaine, as if thou saw'st it done. Here stands a drie stub of some tree, a cubite from the ground; (Suppose the stub of Oake, or Larch; for either are so found That neither rots with wet) two ftones, white (marke you) white for view Parted on either fide the stub; and these lay where they drew The way into a streight; the Race, betwixt both lying cleare. Imagine them some monument, of one long since tomb'd there; Or that they had bene lifts of race, for men of former yeares; As now the lift: Achilles fets, may ferue for charioteres

Many yeares hence. When neare to thefe, the race growes; then as right,

A Coment might well be bestowed upon this speech of Nestor.

Driue

Antilocheu so

his fieeds.

Menelaus in

feare so follow

Je may fee

Antilochus, who

alayd rpon bim.

Menelaus chides

Antilochus.

Idomeneus the

king of Crete firll discours

And first he glitter'd in the race: divine Athenia gave

Drive on them as thy eye can judge; then lay thy bridles weight Most of thy left side: thy right horte, then switching; all thy throte (Spent in encouragments) give him; and all the reine let flote About his shoulders: thy neare horse, will yet be he that gaue Thy skill the prife; and him reine fo, his head may touch the Naue Of thy left wheele: but then take care, thou runft not on the stone, (With wracke of horse and chariot) which so thou bear'st vp n. Shipwracke within the hauen avoide, by all meanes, that will breed Others delight, and thee a thame. Be wife then, and take heed (My lou'd fonne) get but to be first, at turning in the course; He lives not that can cote thee then: not it he backt the horfe The gods bred, and Adraftus ow'd. Dinine Arrons speed, Could not outpace thee, or the horse, Laomedon did breed; Whose race is famous, and fed here. Thus sat Neteracs, When all that could be faid, was faid. And then Meriones Set fiftly forth his faire-man'd horse. All leapt to charict;

And every man then for the start, cast in, his proper lot.

Achilles drew; Antelochus, the lot fet foremost foorth;

The fifth and last, was Diomed; farre first in excellence.

Eumelus next; Atrides third; Meriones the fourth.

Nestors aged long of peech, mas bere briefi mited.

defermers inthe

All flood in order, and the lifts, Achilles fixt farre thence In plaine field, and a feate ordain'd, fast by. In which he fet Thenex hele Renowmed Phanex, that in grace, of Peleus was fo great; sudge of the heir To lee the race, and give a truth, of all their passages. All flart together, scourg'd, and cried; and gaue their businesse Study and order. Through the field, they held a winged pace. Beneath the bosome of their steeds, a dust so dim'd the race: It flood aboue their heads in clowds; or like to flormes amaz'd. Mancs flew like entignes with the wind; the chariots fometime graz'd. And fometimes jumpt up to the airc; yet still fat fast the men: Their spirits euen panting in their breasts, with servour to obtaine. But when they turn'd to fleet againe: then all mens skils were tride; Then stretcht the pasternes of their steeds. Eumelus horse in pride Still bore their Soueraigne. After them, came Diomeds courfers close, Still apt to leape their chariot, and ready to repose Vpon the shoulders of their king, their heads. His backe cuenburn'd With fire, that from their nostrils flew. And then, their Lord had turn'd The race for him, or given it doubt, if Phabus had not fmit The scourge out of his hands; and teares, of helplesse wrath with it. From forth his eyes; to fee his horfe, for want of fcourge, made flow; And th'others (by Apollos helpe) with much more swiftnesse go. Apollos spite, Pallas discern'd, and flew to Tydeus sonne;

His scourge reacht, and his horse made fresh. Then tooke her angry runne At king Eumelus; brake his geres; his mares on both fides flew; His draught tree fell to earth; and him, the toft vp chariot threw Downe to the earth; his elbowes torne; his forehead, all his face Strooke at the center; his speech lost. And then the turned race Fell to Tydides: before all, his conquering horse he draue:

Strength to his horse, and fame to him. Next him, draue spartas king. Antilochus, his fathers horfe, then vrg'd, with all his fting Of (courge and voice. Runne low (faid he) stretch out your lims, and slie. With Diomeds horse, I bid not strine; nor with himselfe strine I. Athenia wings his horse, and him, renowmes. Atrides steeds Are they ye must not faile but reach; and soone, lest soone succeeds The blot of all your fames: to yeeld, in swiftnesse to a mare: To femall Æthe. Whats the cause (ye best that ever were) That thus ye faile vs. Be affur'd, that Neffors love ye lofe For cuer if ye faile his fonne: through both your both fides goes His hote steele, if ye suffer me, to bring the last prise home. Hafte, ouertake them inflantly; we needs must ouercome. This harsh way next vs: this my mind, will take; this I despise For perill; this Ile creepe through; hard, the way to honor lies. And that take I, and that shall yeeld. His horse by all this knew He was not pleased, and fear'd his voice; and for a while, they flew: But straite, more cleare, appear'd the streight, Antilochus forelaw; It was a gaine the earth gaue, forc't, by humours, cold and raw, Pour dout of Winters watrie breaft; met there, and cleaning deepe All that neare passage to the lists. This Nestors tonne would keepe, And left the rode way, being about; Atrides fear'd, and cride: Antilochus! thy course is mad; containe thy horse; we ride A way most dangerous; turne head, betime take larger field. We shall be splitted. Nestors some, with much more scourge impeld His horse, for this; as if not heard; and got as farre before, As any youth can cast a quoyte: Atrides would no more: He backe againe, for feare himfelfe, his goodly chariot. And horse together, strew'd the dust; in being so dustie hote. Of thirsted conquest. But he chid, at parting, passing fore: Antilochus (faidhe) a worfe, then thee, earth neuer bore: Farewell; we neuer thought thee wife, that were wife; but not fo Without othes, shall the wreath (be sure) crowne thy mad temples, Go. Yet he bethought him, and went too; thus stirring vp his steeds: Leave me not last thus, nor stand vext; let these faile in the speeds Of feet and knees; not you: shall these, these old iades, (past the flowre Of youth, that you have) palle you? This, the horse fear'd, and more powre Put to their knees; straite getting ground. Both flew, and so the rest; All came in smokes, like spirits; the Greeks, (set to see who did best, Without the race, aloft:) now made, a new discouerie. Other then that they made at first; Idomeneus eye Distinguish all, he knew the voice, of Diomed; seeing a horse Of special marke, of colour bay, and was the first in course:

the Tunners.

Vp flood the Cretan, vttering this; Is it alone my fight,

(Princes, and Captaines) that discernes, another leade the race,

With his fleete mares, and he began, the flexure, as we thought.

With other horse, then led of late! Eumelus made most pace,

His forehead putting forth a starre, round, like the Moone, and white.

Now

Achilles fen-

Antilochus to

Achilles.

Now all the field I fearch, and find, no where his view; hath nought Befalne amisse to him: perhaps, he hath not with successe Perform'd his flexure: his reines loft, or feate, or with the treffe His chariot faild him; and his mares, haue outraid with affright: Stand vp, trie you your eyes; for mine, hold with the fecond fight. This feemes to me, th' Etolian king; the Tydean Diomed.

Aiax Oiless ar-

To you it feemes fo, (ruftickly) Aiax Oileus laid; gry with I dome . Your words are fuited to your eyes. Those mares leade still, that leds Eumelies owes them: and he still, holds reines and place that did; Not falne as you hop't: you must prate, before vs all, though last In judgement of all: y'are too old, your tongue goes still too fast; You must not talke so. Here are those, that better thee, and looke

For first place in the censure. This, Idomeneus tooke

Aiax.

In much disdaine; and thus replide: Thou best, in speeches worst; Barbarous languag'd; others here, might haue reprou'd me first: Not thou, vnfitft of all. I hold, a Tripode with thee here, Or Caldron; and our Generall make, our equal arbiter, Those horse are first; that when thou paist, thou then maist know. This fir'd Oileades more; and more then words, this quarell had inspir'd, Had not Achilles rose; and vide, this pacifying speech.

No more: away with words in warre, it toucheth both with breac's Of that which fits ye; your deferts, should others reprehend, That give fuch foule termes: fit ye still, the men themselves will end The strife betwixt you instantly; and eithers owne lode beare, On his owne shoulders. Then to both, the first horse will appeare, And which is fecond. These words vide, Tydides was at hand; His horse ranne high, glanc't on the way, and up they tost the sand, Thicke on their Coachman; on their pace, their chariot deckt with gold Swiftly attended, no wheele seene, nor wheeles print in the mould Imprest behind them. These horse flew, a flight; not ranne a race.

Arriu'd; amids the lifts they flood; fweate trickling downe apace Theranners are Their high manes, and their prominent breafts; and downe iumpt Diomed, Laid up his scorge aloft the seate; and straite his prile was led Home to his tent: rough Sthenelus, laid quicke hand on the dame, And handled Triuet, and fent both, home by his men. Next came Antilochus, that wonne with wiles, not swiftnesse of his horse. Precedence of the gold-lockt king; who yet maintaind the courfe So close, that not the kings owne horse, gat more before the wheele Of his rich chariot, that might fill, the infecution feele With the extreme haires of his taile: (and that sufficient close Held to his leader: no great space, it let him interpose, Confiderd in so great a field.) Then Nestors wille sonne Gate of the king: now at his heeles, though at the breach he wonne A quoytes cast of him; which the king, againe, at th'instant gaind. Æthe, Agamemnonides, that was so richly maind, Gat strength still, as she spent; which words, her worth had prou'd with deeds, Had more ground bene allow'd the race; and coted farre, his fleeds, No question leaving for the prise. And now Meriones,

A darts cast came behind the king; his horse of speed much lesse; Himselfe lesse skild t'importune them; and giue a chariot wing. Admetus sonne was last; whose plight, Achilles pittying, Thus spake: Best man comes last; yet Right, must see his prise not least; The second, his deserts must beare; and Diomed the best. He faid, and all allow'd; and fure, the mare had bene his owne, Had not Antilochus stood forth; and in his answer showne, Good reason for his interest. Achilles, (he replied) I should be angry with you much, to see this ratified. Ought you to take from me my right? because his horse had wrong, Himselfe being good? he should have vide (as good men do) his tongue, In prayre to their powres that bleffe good (not trufting to his owne) Not to have bene in this good, last. His chariot overthrowne, O'rethrew not me; who's last; who's first; mens goodnesse, without these Is not our question. If his good, you pitic yet; and please, Princely to grace it; your tents hold, a goodly deale of gold, Brasse, horse, sheepe, women, out of these, your bountie may be bold To take a much more worthy prife, then my poore merit feekes, And give it here, before my face, and all thefe; that the Greekes May glorific your liberall hands. This prife, I will not yeeld; Who beares this (whatfoeuer man) he beares a tried field. His hand and mine must change some blowes. Achilles laught, and said: If thy will be (Antilochus) Ile fee Eumelus paid,

Out of my tents; He give him th'armes, which late I conquerd in Afteropaus; forg'd of braffe, and wau'd about with tin; Twill be a prefent worthy him. This faid, Automedon, He fent for them. He went; and brought; and to Admetus sonne, Achilles gave them. He, well pleased, received them. Then arose, Wrong'd Menelaus, much incenst, with yong Antilochus. He, bent to speake; a herald tooke, his Scepter, and gaue charge Of filence to the other Greeks; then did the king enlarge The spleene he prisoned; vttering this: Antilocbus? till now, We grant thee wife; but in this act, what wifedome vtter'ft thou? Thou hast disgrac't my vertue; wrong'd, my horse; preferring thine, Much their inferiors; but go to, Princes; nor his, nor mine, Iudge of with fauour; him, nor me; left any Grecian vie This scandall; Menelaus wonne, with Nestors sonnes abuse, The prise in question; his horse worst; himselfe yet wanne the best, By powre and greatnesse. Yet because, I would not thus contest, To make parts taking; Ile be judge; and I suppose, none here Will blame my judgement; Ile do right; Antilochus, come neare; Come (noble gentleman) tis your place; sweare by th'earth circling god, (Standing before your chariot, and horse; and that selfe rod, With which you foourg'd them, in your hand) if both with will and wile, You did not croffe my chariot. He thus did reconcile Grace with his differace; and with wit, restor'd him to his wit; Now craue I patience: ô king, what euer was vnfit,

Ascribe to much more youth in me, then you, you more in age,

Antilochus his ironicall retly.

Note Men-laus ridiculous (peech

for conclusion of

his character.

Ee 4

And

Α

And more in excellence, know well, the outraies that engage All yong mens actions, fharper wits, but duller wisedomes still From vs flow, then from you, for which, curbe with your wisedome, will. The prife I thought mine, I yeeld yours, and (if you please) a prife Of greater value; to my tent, He fend for, and suffise Your will at full, and instantly, for in this point of time, I rather wish to be enjoyn'd, your fauors top to clime, Then to be falling all my time, from height of such a grace; (O tome-lou'd king) and of the gods, receive a curle in place. This faid; he fetcht the prise to him; and it reioye't him so;

wife is meerly Ironualla

tronice.

That as corne-eares shine with the dew, yet having time to grow; When fields fet all their briftles vp: in fuch a ruffe wert thou, (O Menelaus) answering thus, Antilochus, I now, (Though I were angry) yeeld to thee, because I see th'hadst wit, When I thought not; thy youth hath got, the mastery of thy spirit.

Menelan to Antilechus.

And yet for all this, tis more fafe, not to abuse at all, Great men; then(ventring) trust to wit, to take vp what may fall. For no man in our host beside, had easely calm'd my spleene, Stird with like tempest. But thy selfe, half a sustainer bene Of much affliction in my cause: so thy good father too, And fo thy brother, at thy fuite; I therefore let all go; Give thee the game here, though mine owner that all these may discerne, King Menelaus beares a mind, at no part, proud, or sterne.

The king thus calm'd, Antilochus, receiu'd, and gaue the fleed To lou'd Noemon, to leade thence; and then receiu'd beside The caldron. Next, Meriones, for fourth game, was to hauc Two talents, gold. The fift (vnwonne) renowm'd Achilles gaue To reuerend Neltor; being a boule, to fet on either end, Which through the prease he caried him; Receive (said he) old friend,

to Dieftor.

This gift, as funerall monument, of my deare friend deceast, Whom neuer you must see againe, I make it his bequest To you; as without any strife, obtaining it from all. Your shoulders must not vindergo, the churlish whoorlbats fall; Wrastling is past you; strife in darts; the sootes celeritie; Harsh age in his yeares fetters you; and honor sets you free. Thus gaue he it; he tooke, and joyd, but ere he thankt, he faide

Neffort glorie in Now fure my honorable fonne, in all points thou hast plaid the gift of A. The comely Orator; no more, must I contend with nerues; Feete faile, and hands; armes want that strength, that this, and that swinge serves Vnder your shoulders. Would to heaven, I were so yong chind now, And strength threw such a many of bones, to celebrate this show; As when the Epians brought to fire (actively honoring thus) King Amarynceas funerals, in faire Buprasius. His fonnes put prifes downe for him; where, not a man matcht me, Of all the Epians; or the fonnes, of great-foul'd Æsolie: No nor the Pilians themselues, my countrimen. I beate Great Clydomedeus, Enops sonne, at buffets; at the feate Of wraftling, I laid vnder me; one that against me role,

Ancaus cald Pleuronius. I made Ipiclus loie The foot-game to me. At the speare, I conquer'd Folydore, And strong Phyleus. Actors sonnes, (of all men) onely bore The palme at horse race; conquering, with lashing on more horse, And enuying my victorie; because (before their course) All the best games were gone with me. These men were twins; one was Am off fure guide; a most fure guide. The other gaue the passe With rod and mettle. This was then. But now, yong men must wage Thele workes; and my loynts undergo, the fad defects of age.

Though then I was another man; "at that time I exceld Amongst th'heroes. But forth now, let th'other rites be held To: thy deceast friend: this thy gift, in all kind part I take; And much it is yes my heart, that still, for my true kindnesse fake, You give me memorie. You perceive, in what fit grace I stand

Am ingst the Grecians; and to theirs, you set your gracefull hand. The gods give ample recompence, of grace againe to thee, For this, and all thy fauors. Thus, backe through the thrust drane he, When he had staid out all the praise, of old Neleides.

And now for buffets (that rough game) he orderd paffages; Propoting a laborious Mule, of fixe yeares old, vntam'd, And ficrce in handling; brought, and bound, in that place where they gam'd: their Iliads as in And to the conquerd, a round cup; both which, he thus proclames.

Airiles, and all friends of Greece, two men, for these two games; Und thand forth, who best can strike, with high contracted fists,

(Apollo giving him the wreath) know all about thefelifts, Shall winne a Mule, patient of toyle; the vanquisht, this round cup.

This viterd, Panopeus fonne, Epeus, ftraight flood vp; Atall huge man; that to the naile, knew that rude sport of hand; And (1-ifing the tough mule) thus spake. Now let some other stand Forth for the cup; this Mule is mine; at cuffes I boft me beft; I't not enough I am no fouldier? who is worthieft At all workes none; not possible. At this yet, this I fay,

And will performe this; who flands forth; He burft him; I will bray His bones as in a mortar; fetch, furgeons enow, to take His corfe from under me. This speech, did all men filent make; At laft it ood forth Euryalus; a man, god-like, and fonne

To king Meassithe grand child, of honor'd Talaon. He was to strong, that (coming once to Thebes, when Oedipus Hadlike rives folemniz'd for him) he went victorious

From all the Thebanes. This rare man, Tydides would prepare; Put on his girdle; oxehide cords, faire wrought; and spent much care, That he might conquer; heartned him; and taught him trickes. Both dreft Fit for th'affaire; both forth were brought; then breast opposed to breast;

Fifts against fifts rose; and they loyed; ratling of lawes was there; Grashing of teeth, and heatie blowes, dasht bloud out every where. At length, Eneus spide cleare way; rusht in; and such a blow Draue underneath the others car; that his neate lims did ftrow The knockt earth; no more legs had he; But as a huge fish laid

\* Hisdefire of prace pantsfull.

Another note of Nellors bumer, net to much being to be plainly

chlorned mall stan booke.

Adulles propofes they ame for buffets.

Note the floarp nes of wet in our Homer, if where souloske not for uncucan find a

Ancaus

Neare

My fcs, Aiex

Foot race

Simile.

Plaffes prayes to

Aiax Oilcus ieffs out his fall to the

Antilochie like-

mife helpes out bu coming lafe.

Achillesto An-

tslachus.

Greekes.

Minerua for

Spect.

Oilen and An. tilochies for the

wraftlers.

Neare to the cold-weed-gathering thore, is with a North flaw fraid; Shootes backe; and in the blacke deepe hides: So fent against the ground, Was foyl'd Euryalus; his strength, so hid in more profound Deepes of Epeus; who tooke vp, th'intranc't Competitor; About whom rusht a crowd of friends, that through the clusters bore His faltring knees; he spitting vp, thicke clods of bloud; his head Totterd of one fide; his sence gone. When (to a by-place led)

Thither they brought him the round cup. Pelides then fet forth Prife for a wraftling; to the best, a triuet, that was worth

Twelue oxen, great, and fit for fire; the conquer'd was t'obtaine A woman excellent in workes, her beautic, and her gaine, Priste at source exen, Vp he sto 3d, and thus proclaim'd: Arise You wraftlers, that will proue for these. Out stept the ample sise Of mightic Miax, huge in strength; to him, Lacrtes sonne, 11/ Tes and A-That craftie one, as huge in fleight. Their ceremonie done,

Simile.

Of making readie; forth they stept; catch elbowes with strong hands: And as the beames of some high house, cracke with a storme, yet stands The house, being built by well-skild men: So crackt their backebones wrincht With horrid twitches. In their fides, armes, shoulders (all bepincht) Ran thicke the wals, red with the bloud, ready to flart out; both

Long'd for the conquest, and the prise; yet showd no play; being loth To lose both; nor could Ithacus, stirre Aiax; nor could he Hale downe Vly (es; being more strong, then with mere strength to be Hurl'd from all vantage of his fleight. Tir'd then, with tugging play;

My face vp, or let me lay thine; let loue take care for these. This faid, he hoift him vp to aire, when Laertiades His wiles forgat not; Aiax thigh, he strooke behind; and flat He on his backe fell; on his breaft, Vly/[es. Wonderd at Was this of all; all flood amaz'd. Then the-much fuffering-man (Divine Vly fes) at next close; the Telamonian

Aix to Phila. Great Aiax Telamonius faid: Thou wilest man; or lay

A litle railde from earth; not quite; but with his knee implide Lockt legs; and downe fell both on earth, close by each others fide. Both fild with dust; but starting vp, the third close they had made, Had not Achilles felfe stood vp; restraining them, and bad; Achilles part P- No more tug one another thus, nor moyle your selues; receive

Prifes for run-

Infles and Asax. Prife equall; conquest crownes ye both; the lists to others leave. They heard and yeelded willingly; brusht off the dust; and on Put other vests. Telides then, to those that swiftest runne, Proposde another prise; a boule, beyond comparison (Both for the file and workmanship) past all the boules of earth: It held fixe measures; silver all; but had his speciall worth, For workmanship, receiving forme, from those ingenious men Of Sydon: the Phanicians, made choife; and brought it then. Along the greene fea; giving it, to Thom; by degrees It came t'Eunaus, Iasons sonne; who, yong Priamides, (Lycaon) of Achilles friend, bought with it; and this, here, Achilles made best game, for him, that best his feete could beare.

For second, he proposde an Oxe, a huge one, and a fat-And halfe a talent gold for last. These, thus he set them at. Rife, you that will affay for thefe; forth stept Oileades;

1/ly/fes answerd; and the third, was one, esteem'd past these For footmanship; Antilochus. All rankt; Achilles show'd The race-scope. From the start, they glid; Oileades bestow'd

His feete the fwiftelt; close to him, flew god-like Ithacus; And as a Ladic at her loome, being yong and beauteous, Her filke-shittle close to her breast (with grace that doth inflame, And her white hand) lifts quicke, and oft, in drawing from her frame

Her gentle thred; which the vnwinds, with euer at her breft, Gracing her faire hand: So close still, and with such interest, In all mens likings, Ithacus, vnwound, and spent the race

By him before; tooke out his steps, with putting in their place. Promptly and gracefully his owne; sprinkl'd the dust before; And clouded with his breath his head: so facilie he bore

His royall person, that he strooke, shoutes from the Greekes, with thirst, That he should conquer; though he flew; yet come, come, ô come first, Euer they cried to him; and this, euen his wife breaft did moue. To more defire of victorie; it made him pray, and proue,

Mineruss aide (his fautreffe still): O goddesse, heare (said he) And to my feete stoope with thy helpe; now happie Fautresse be. She was, and light made all his lims, and now (both neare their crowne)

Mineras tript vp Aisx heeles, and headlong he fell downe, Amids the ordere of the beafts, there negligently left. Since they were flaine there; and by this, Mineruas friend bereft oileades of that rich bowle; and left his lips, nofe, eyes, Ruthfully fmer'd. The fat oxe yet, he feild for fecond prife.

Held by the horne, spit out the taile; and thus spake, all beforear'd: O villanous chance! this Ithacus, fo highly is indear'd To his Minerua; that her hand, is euer in his deeds:

She, like his mother, neftles him; for from her it proceeds, (I know) that I am vide thus. This, all in light laughter cast; Amongst whom, quicke Antilochus, laught out his coming last, Thus wittily: Know, all my friends, that all times past, and now,

The gods most honour, most-liu'd men; Osleades ye know, More old then I; but Ithacus, is of the formost race; First generation of men. Give the old man his grace;

They count him of the greene-hair'd eld; they may, or in his flowre-For not our greatest sourisher, can equal him in powre, Of foote-strife, but Ascides. Thus footh'd he Thetis fonne;

Who thus accepted it: Well youth, your praises shall not runne, With vnrewarded fecte, on mine; your halfe a talents prife, Ile make a whole one: take you fir. He tooke, and ioy'd. Then flics Another game forth, Thetis sonne, set in the lists, a lance.

A shield, and helmet; being th'armes, Sarpedon did aduance Against Patroclus; and he prisde. And thus he nam'd th'addresse: Stand forth, two the most excellent, arm'd; and before all these,

Prife for the fighters armed.

st:

For

Giue mutuall onlet, to the touch, and wound of eithers flesh; Who first shall wound, through others armes, his blood appearing fresh; Shall win this fword, filuerd, and hatcht; the blade is right of Thrace; Asteropaus yeelded it. These armes shall part their grace, With eithers valour; and the men, lle liberally feast At my paulion. To this game, the first man that addrest,

iax c.mbat.

Dimed and A- Was Alax Telamonius; to him, king Diomed; Both, in opposed parts of the preasse, full arm'd; both entered The lists amids the multitude; put lookes on so austere, And iovn'd to roughly; that amaze, surprise the Greeks, in feare Of eithers mischiefe. I brice they threw, their fierce darts; and closde thrice. Then Aiax strooke through Diomeds shield, but did no prejudice; His curets faft him. Diomeds dart, still ouer shoulders flew; Still mounting with the spirit it bore. And now rough Alax grew So violent, that the Greeks cried: Hold; no more; let them no more Give equal prife to either; yet, the fword, propoide before,

Achilles proposes For him did best; Achilles gaue, to Diomed. Then a stone, ling of the flone or boule.

agame for har (In fashion of a sphere) he show'd; of no invention, But natural'; onely melted through, with iron. Twas the boule, That king Ection vide to hurle: but he, bereft of foule, By great Achilles, to the fleete, with flore of other prife, He brought it; and proposed it now; both for the exercise, And prife it felfe. He flood, and faid: Rife you that will approue Your armes threngths now, in this braue ftrife: his vigor that can moue This furthest; needs no game but this; for reach he nere so farre, With large fields of his owne, in Greeces (and to needs for his Carre, His Plow, or other tooles of thrift, much iron) Ile able this For five revolued yeares; no need, shall vie his messages To any towne, to furnish him; this onely boule shall yeeld Ir on enough, for all affaires. This faid, to trie this field, First Polypates issued; next Leontaus; third

Ironica

That laughter tooke vp all the field. The next man that did throw, Was Leontews: Aiax third; who gaue it fuch a hand, That farre past both their markes it flew. But now twas to be mann'd By Polyperes; and as farre, as at an Oxe that strayes,

That myne of iron. Vp it went; and vp he toft it fo,

Great Aiax; huge Fpeus fourth. Yet he was first that stird

A herdiman can fiving out his goade: fo farre did he outraife The stone past all men; all the field, rose in a shout to see't. About him flockt his friends, and bore, the royall game to fleete. For Archerie, he then fet forth, ten axes, edg'd two waies;

And ten of one edge. On the shore, farre off, he caused to raise

Another game.

A thip-mast; to whose top they tied, a fearfull Doue by th'foote; At which, all shot; the game put thus: He that the Doue could shoote, Nor touch the string that fastn'd her; the two-edg'd tooles should beare All to the fleete. Who toucht the string, and mist the Doue, should share The one-edg'd axes. This proposed; king Tencer force arole;

And with him rose Mersones; and now lots must dispose

Their shooting first; both which, let fall, into a helme of brasse; First Teucers came; and first he shot; and his crosse fortune was, To thoote the string; the Doue vntoucht: Apollo did enuie His skill; fince not to him he vow'd (being god of archerie) A first falne Lambe. The bitter shaft, yet cut in two the cord, That downe fell; and the Doue aloft, vp to the Welkin foar'd. The Greeks gave shouts; Meriones, first made a heartie vow, To facrifice a first falne Lambe, to him that rules the Bow; And then fell to his aime; his fhaft, being ready nockt before. He spideher in the clouds, that here, there, every where did soare; Yet at her height he reacht her fide, strooke her quite through, and downe The shaft fell at his feete; the Doue, the mast againe did crowne; There hung the head; and all her plumes, were ruffl'd; the starke dead; And there (farre off from him) she fell. The people wondered, And stood astonisht. Th' Archer pleased. Æacides then shewes Along lance, and a caldron, new, engrail'd with twentie hewes; Prilde at an Oxe. These games were shew'd, for men at darts, and then Vp rose the Generall of all; vp rose the king of men: Vprose late-crown'd Meriones. Achilles (seeing the king Dahim this grace) preuents more deed; his royall offering Thus interrupting; King of men, we well conceive how farre Thy worth, superiour is to all, how much most singular, Thy powre is, and thy skill in darts; accept then this poore prife, Without contention, and (your will, pleased with what I aduise) Affoord Meriones the lance. The king was nothing flow To that fit grace; Achilles then, the braffe lance did beflow Ongood Meriones. The king, his prefent would not fauc;

The end of the three and twentieth Booke.

But to renowm'd Talthybius, the goodly Caldron gaue.

Ff

THE



Apollo to the e-

ther gods.



# THE XXIIII.BOOKE OF HOMERS ILIADS.

THE ARGUMENT.

Oue, entertaining care of Hectors corfe;
Sends Thetis to her founce, for his remorfe;
And sit adjussifion of st. It is then,
He fends to Priam; willing him to game
His founce for ransfome. He, by Hectines led,
Gets through Achilles guards; leepes deepe, and dead,
Cast on them by his guale. When, with accesse, and dead,
And humble fute, mude to A Eacides,
He gaines the bodie; which to Troy he beares,
And buries it with feasts, buried in teares.

Another Argument.

amega sings the exequies, And Hectors redemptorie prise.

He games perform'd; the fouldiers, wholly difperft to fleete; Supper and fleepe, their onely care. Constant Achilles yet, Wept for his friend; nor fleepe it felte, that all things doth fubdue, Could touch at him. This way, and that, he turn'd, and did renue His friends deare memorie; his grace, in managing his strength; And his strengths greatnesse. How life rackt, into their vtmost length, Griefes, battels, and the wraths of leas, in their ioynt sufferance. Each thought of which, turn'd to a teare. Sometimes he would aduance (In tumbling on the shore) his side; sometimes his face; then turne Flat on his bosome; start vpright. Although he saw the morne Shew sea and shore his extaste; he left not, till at last Rage varied his distraction. Horse, chariot, in hast He cald for; and (those joyn'd) the corse, was to his chariot tide; And thrice about the sepulcher, he made his Furie ride; Dragging the person. All this past; in his paulion Rest seisd him; but with Hectors corse, his rage had never done; Still suffering it t'oppresse the dust. Apollo yet, euen dead, Pitied the Prince; and would not fee, inhumane tyrannie fed, With more pollution of his lims; and therefore couerd round His person with his golden shield, that rude dogs might not wound His manly lineaments (which threat, Achilles cruelly Had vide in furie). But now heaven, let fall a generall eye Of pitte on him; the bleft gods, perfwaded Mercurie (Their good observer) to his stealth; and every deitie

Stood pleafd with it, Juno except; Greene Neptune, and the Maide Grac't with the blew eyes; all their hearts, stood hatefully appaid, Long fince; and held it, as at first, to Priam, Ilion, And all his subjects, for the rape, of his licentious sonne, Proud Pars, that despise these dames, in their divine accesse, Made to his cottage; and praid her, that his fad wantonneffe, So costly nourisht. The twelfth morne, now shin'd on the delay Of Heffors rescue; and then spake, the deitie of the day, Thus to th'immortals: Shamelefle gods; authors of ill ye are, To fuffer ill. Hath Hectors life, at all times show'd his care Of all your rights; in burning thighs, of Beeues and Goates to you, And are your cares no more of him? vouchfafe ye not euen now (Euen dead) to keepe him: that his wife, his mother, and his fonne, Father and subjects may be mou'd, to those deeds he hath done, Seeing you preserve him that servid you, and sending to their hands His perion for the rites of fire: Achilles, that withftands All helpe to others, you can helpe; one that hath neither hart Nor foule within him, that will moue, or yeeld to any part, That fits a man; but Lion-like; vplandifh, and meere wilde; S'aue to his pride, and all his nerues, being naturally compil'd Of eminent strength, stalkes out and preyes, vpon a filly sheepe: And so fares this man. That fit ruth, that now should draw so deepe In all the world; being loft in him. And Shame (a qualitie Of so much weight; that both it helpes, and hurts excessively, Men in their manners) is not knowne; nor hath the powre to be In this mans being. Other men, a greater losse then he, Haue vndergone; a sonne, suppose, or brother of one wombe; Yet, after dues of woes and teares, they bury in his tombe All their deplorings. Fates have given, to all that are true men, True manly patience, but this man, to foothes his bloudy veine, That no bloud serues it; he must have, divine-foul'd Hector bound

To his proud chariot; and danc't, in a most barbarous round,

About his lou'd friends sepulcher, when he is flaine: Tis vile,

It tempts not our wraths; he begets, in this outragious deed,

The dull earth, with his furies hate. White-wrifted Juno faid,

Marke but our angers; his is spent; let all his strength take heed,

(Being much incenst) This doome is one, that thou wouldst have obaid,

And honour should hold Hectors worth, with him that claimes a share

And drawes no profit after it. But let him now awhile

Thou bearer of the filuer bow) that we, in equal care

And to the humane Peleus, we gave his bridall mate,

Because he had th'immortals loue. To celebrate the feast

Of their high nuprials; euery god, was glad to be a guest;

And thou fedft of his fathers cates; touching thy harpe, in grace

Æscides a goddeffes? our felfe had intereft,

In our deseruings: Hellor suckt, a mortall womans brest;

Both in his infant nourishment, and bringing vp with state;

Shame a quality that hurts and helpes men exceedingly.

Of that beginning of our friend, whom thy perfidious face,

(In

(In his perfection) bluffeth not, to match with Priam fonne;

O thou, that to betray, and shame, art still companion. Ione thus received her: Neuer give, these brode termes to a god.

Disto Thetis.

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Those two men shall not be compar'd; and yet, of all that trod The well-pau'd Iliam none to deare, to all the deities. As Heller was, at least to me. For offrings most of prife, His hands would neuer pretermit. Our alters euer stood, Furnisht with banquets fitting vs; odors, and enery good, Smokt in our temples; and for this, (forefeeing it) his fate. We markt with honour, which must stand: but to give stealth, estate, In his deliuerance; thun we that; nor must we fauour one, To shame another. Privily, with wrong to Their sonne. We must not worke out Hellers right. There is a ransome due, And open course, by lawes of armes: in which, must humbly sue, The friends of Hector. Which inft meane, if any god would fray,

And vie the other, twould not ferue; for Theta, night and day, Is guardian to him. But would one, call Iris hither; I Would give directions, that for gifts, the Trojan king should buy His Hectors body; which the fonne, of Their shall refigne. This faid, his will was done; the Dame, that doth in vapours shine,

Dewicand thin, footed with stormes; impr to the sable icas Twixt Samos, and sharpe Imbers cliffes, the lake gron'd with the preffe Of her rough fecte, and (plummet-like, put in an oxes horne That beares death to the raw-fed fish) she divid, and found forlorne Theiu, lamenting her sonnes fate; who was in Troy to haue (Farre from his countrey) his death feru'd. Close to her Its flood,

And faid, Rife Thetis: prudent love (whose counsels thirst not blood) Cals for thee. Thesis answerd her, with asking; Whats the cause The great god cals: my fad powres fear'd, to breake th'immortall lawes, In going, fil'd with griefes, to heaven. But he fets frares for none With colourd counlels, not a word, of him, but shall be done. She faid, and tooke a fable vaile; a blacker neuer wore

A heauenly shoulder; and gaue way. Swift Iris swum before; About both rowld the brackish waves. They tooke their banks and flew Vp to Olympus, where they found, Saturnius (farre-of-view) Spher'd with heavens-everbeing states. Minerua rose, and gave Her place to Thetis, neare to love; and lune did receive Her entry with a cup of gold; in which she dranke to her,

Grac't her with comfort; and the cup, to her hand did referre. She dranke, refigning it. And then, the fire of men and gods, Thus entertain'd her; Com'st thou vp, to these our blest abodes,

(Faire goddesse Thetis) yet art sade and that in so high kind, As paffeth suffrance: this I know; and try'd thee, and now find Thy will by mine rulde; which is rule, to all worlds gouernment. Besides this triallyet; this cause, sent downe for thy ascent;

Nine dayes Contention nath bene held, amongst th'immortals here, For Hellors person, and thy sonne, and some aduices were,

To have our good spie Mercurie, steale from thy sonne the Corfe:

But that reproch I kept farre off; to keepe in future force, Thy former love, and reverence. Hafte then, and tell thy fonne, The gods are angrie; and my felfe, take that wrong he hath done To He, for, in worst part of all: the rather, since he still Detaines his person. Charge him then, if he respect my will,

For any reason; to refigne, flaine Hector; I will send Iris to Priam, to redeeme, his fonne; and recommend Fit ransome to Achilles grace; in which right, he may joy,

And end his vaine griefe. To this charge, bright Theis did employ Instant endeuour. From heavens tops, she reacht Achilles tent;

Foundhim still fighing; and some friends, with all their complements Soothing his humour: other some, with all contention Dreffing his dinner: all their paines, and skils confum'd vpon A huge wooll-bearer, flaughterd there. His reuerend mother then,

Came neare, tooke kindly his faire hand; and askt him: Deare sonne, when Will forrow leave thee? How long time, wilt thou thus eate thy heart? Fed with no other food, nor rest: twere good thou wouldst divert Thy friends loue, to fome Ladie; cheare, thy spirits with such kind parts As the can quit thy grace withall: the joy of thy deferts.

Ithall not long haue; death is neare, and thy all-conquering fate, Whole hafte thou must not haste with griefe; but vnderstand the state. Of things belonging to thy life, which quickly order. I Am sent from Toue t'aduertise thee, that every deitie Is angry with thee, himfelfe most, that rage, thus reigns in thee, Still to keepe Hector. Quit him then; and for fit ransome free His injur'd person. He replied; Let him come that shall give The ranfome; and the perfortake. loves pleafure must deprive

Men of all pleafures. This good speech, and many more, the sonne, And mother vide, in eare of all, the nauall Station. And now to holy Ilion, Saturnius, Iris fent:

G) swiftfoote Iris, bid Trops king, beare fit gifts, and content A hilles for his fonnes release; but let him greet alone

The Grecian nauie; not a man, excepting such a one, As may his horse and chariot guide: a herald, or one old, Attending him; and let him take, his Hector. Be he bold,

Discourag'd, nor with death, nor feare, wile Mercurie shall guide His paffage, till the Prince be neare. And (he gone) let him ride Resolu'd, euen in Achilles tent. He shall not touch the state Of his high person; nor admit, the deadliest desperate Of all about him. For (though fierce) he is not yet vnwise,

Nor inconfiderate; nor a man, past awe of deities: But paffing free, and curious, to do a suppliant grace. This faid, the Rainbow to her feet, tied whirlewinds, and the place

Reacht instantly: the heavie Court, Clamor, and Mourning fill'd. The fonnes all fet about the fire; and there flood Griefe, and still'd Teares on their garments. In the midft, the old king fate: his weed

All wrinkl'd; head, and necke dust fil'd; the Princesses, his seed; The Princesses, his sonnes faire wives, all mourning by, the thought Thetis to A. chilles.

Ioues fends lak to Priem

Of friends so many, and so good, (being turn'd so soone to nought By Grecian hands) confum'd their youth, rain'd beautic from their eyes. ru came neare the king; her fight, shooke all his faculties;

And therefore spake she loft, and faid; Be glad Dardanides; Of good occurrents, and none ill, am I Ambassadresse. love greets thee; who, in care (as much, as he is diffant) daines Eye to thy forrowes, pitying thee. My ambaffic containes This charge to thee, from him, he wills, thou shouldst redeeme thy sonne; Beare gifts t'Achilles, cheare him fo: but vifite him alone; None but some herald let attend; thy mules and chariot, To manage for thee. Feare, nor death, let dant thee; love hath got Hermes to guide thee; who as neare, to Thetia lonne as needs,

Shall guard thee: and being once with him; nor his, nor others deeds, tour witnesses Stand toucht with, he will all containe. Nor is he mad, nor vaine, Nor impious; but with all his nerues, studious to entertaine, One that fubmits, with all fit grace. Thus vanisht she like wind. He mules and chariot cals: his fonnes, bids fee them loynd, and bind A trunke behind it; he himselfe, downe to his wardrobe goes,

Thus greeting her: Come, hapleffe dame; an Angeli I have feene,

Built ail of Cedar; highly rooft, and odoriferous; That much stuffe, worth the fight containd. To him he cald his Queene,

Triam to Hecuia.

Hecuba to Priam.

Sent downe from Ione; that bad me free, our deare sonne from the fleet, With ranfome pleafing to our foe; what holds thy judgement meet? My firength, and spirit, layes high charge, on all my being, to beare The Greeks worst, ventring through their host. The Queene cried out to heare His ventrous purpole; and replyed. O whither now is fled, The late discretion that renown'd, thy graue, and knowing head, In forceine; and thine owne rulde realmes? that thus thou dar'st affay, Sight of that man? in whose browes sticks, the horrible decay Of fonnes fo many, and to ffrong thy heart is iron I thinke. If this sterne man (whose thirst of blood, makes crueltie his drinke) Take, or but fee thee, thou art dead. He nothing pities wee, Nor honours age. Without his fight, we have enough to do, To mourne with thought of him: keepe we, our Pallace, weepe we here; Our fonne is past our helpes. Those throwes, that my deliuerers were, Of his vnhappy lineaments; told me they should be torne With blacke foote dogs. Almightic fate, that blacke howre he was borne Spunne, in his fpringing thred that end; farre from his parents reach. This bloodie fellow, then ordain'd, to be their meane: this wretch, Whose stony liver, would to heaven, I might devoure; my teeth, My sonnes Reuengers made. Curst Greeke, he gaue him not his death Doing an ill worke; he alone, fought for his countrie; he Fled not, nor fear'd, but flood his worst; and cursed policie Was his vindoing. He replied, What euer was his end, Is not our question; we must now, vse all meanes to defend His end from scandall: from which act, disswade not my just will; Nor let me nourish in my house, a bird presaging ill To my good actions: tis in vaine. Had any earthly spirit

Given this fuggestion: if our Pricsts, or Soothsayers, challenging merit OfProphets, I might hold it false; and be the rather mou'd To keepe my Pallace; but these eares; and these selfe eyes approu'd I: was a goddeffe, I will go, for not a word she spake, Iknow was idle. If it were; and that my fate will make, Quicke riddance of me at the fleet; kill me Achilles; Come; When, getting to thee, I shall find, a happy dying roome, On Hellors bosome; when enough, thirst of my teares finds there, Quench to his feruour. This refolu'd, the works most faire, and deare, Or his rich fercenes, he brought abrode; twelue veiles wrought curioufly; Twelve plaine gownes; and as many fuits, of wealthy tapiftry; As many mantles; horfemens coates; ten talents of fine gold; Two Tripods; Caldrons foure; a bowle, whose value he did hold Beyond all price; presented by, th' Ambassadors of Thrace. The old king, nothing held too deare, to rescue from disgrace, His gracious Hector. Forth he came. At entry of his Court, The Trosan citizens to prest; that this opprobrious fort, Of checke he vide; Hence caft-awayes; away ye impious crew; Are not your griefes enough at home? what come ye here to view? Care ye for my griefes? would ye fee; how miferable I am? It not enough, imagine yeave might know ere ye came, What fuch a fonnes loffe weigh'd with me. But know this for your paines, Your houses have the weaker doores: the Greeks, will find their gaines

The eafter for his loffe, be fure: but ô Troy, ere I fee Thy ruine; let the doores of hell, receive, and ruine me. Thus, with his scepter set he on, the crowding citizens; Who gaue backe, feeing him fo vrge. And now he entertaines His fonnes as roughly; Hellenus, Paris, Hippothous, Immon, divine Azathones, renowm'd Deiphobus, Agains, and Aniphonies; and last, not least in armes, The flying Polites. These nine sonnes, the violence of his harmes, Helpthim to vent, in these sharpe termes: Haste you infamous brood, And get my chariot; would to heaven, that all the abiect blood,

In all your veines, had Hector sculde: O me, accurled man, All my good sonnes are gone; my light, the shades Cimmerian Haue swall aw'd from me: I haue lost, Mestor, surnam'd the faire; Troilus, that readic knight at armes; that made his field repaire, Euer so prompt and joyfully. And Hector, amongst men,

Esteem'd a god; not from a mortals seed; but of th'eternall straine Heseem'd to all eyes. These are gone; you that survive, are base; Liers, and common free booters: all faultie, not a grace

But in your heeles, in all your parts; dancing companions, Ye all are excellent: Hence ye brats: loue ye to heare my mones? Will ye not get my chariot? command it quickly; flie,

That I may perfect this deare worke. This all did terrifie; And straite his mule drawne chariot came, to which they fast did bind

The trunke with gifts: and then came forth, with an afflicted mind, Old Hecuba. In her right hand, a bowle of gold she bore,

Priam enraged

against his citi-

Priam enraged against hu sons.

With

With sweet wine crown'd; stood neare, and said; Receive this, and implore (With facrificing it to love) thy fafe returne. I fee Thy mind likes still to go; though mine, diflikes it veterly. Pray to the blacke-cloud-gathering god, (Idean Ioue) that viewes All Troy, and all her miseries, that he will deine to vie. His most lou'd bird, to ratifie, thy hopes; that her brode wing, Spred on thy right hand; thou mailt know, thy zealous offering Accepted; and thy fafe returne, confirm'd; but if he faile; Faile thy intent, though neuer fo, it labours to preuaile.

This I refuse not (he replide) for no faith is so great, In lones high fauour; but it must, with held up hands intreate. This faid; the chamber maid that held, the Ewre, and Balin by, He bad powre water on his hands; when looking to the skie,

He tooke the bowle; did facrifice, and thus implor'd: O lone, From Ida vling thy commands, in all deferts about

Priams prayer

All other gods; vouchfafe me fafe; and pitie in the fight Of great Achilles: and for truft, to that wisht grace; excite Thy fwift-wing'd meffenger, most strong; most of aires region lou'd, To fore on my right hand; which fight, may firmely fee approu'd Thy former fummons, and my speed. He prayd, and heavens king heard; And instantly, cast from his fift, aires all commanding bird, The blacke wing'd huntreffe, perfecteft, of all fowless which gods call Percuos; the Eagle. And how brode, the chamber nuptiall

tone to Mercury Of any mightie man, hath dores; such breadth cast either wing. Which now the vide; and fpred them wide, on right hand of the king. All faw it, and reioyc't; and vp, to chariot he arose: Draue foorth: the Portall, and the Porch, refounding as he goes. His friends all follow'd him, and mourn'd; as if he went to dis: And bringing him past towne, to field; all left him: and the eye Of lupiter was then his guard, who pittled him, and vide Thele words to Hermes: Mercurie, thy helpe hath bene profulde, Euer, with most grace, in conforts, of trauailers distrest; Now confort Priam to the fleet: but fo, that not the least Suspicion of himbe attaind, till at Achilles tent. Thy conuoy hatharriu'd him fafe. This charge incontinent, He put in practife. To his feete, his featherd shoes he tide, Immortall, and made all of gold, with which he vide to ride The rough seas and th'vnmeasur'd earth; and equald in his pace. The pufts of wind. Then tooke he vp, his rod, that hath the grace To thut what eyes he lifts, with fleep; and open them againe In strongest trances. This he held; flew forth, and did attaine To Troy, and Hellespontus straite: then, like a faire yong Prince, First-downe chinn'd; and of such a grace, as makes his lookes convince Contending eyes to view him: forth, he went to meete the king. He, having past the mightie tombe, of Ilus; watering His Mules in Xanthus; the darke Euen, tell on the earth, and then Idam (guider of the Mules) discern'd this Grace of men;

And spake affraide to Priamus; Beware Dardanides,

Our states aske counsell: I discerne, the dangerous accesse Of some man neate vs; Now I scare, we perish. Is it best To flier or kiffe his knees, and aske, his ruth of men diffreft?

Confusion strooke the king, cold Feare, extremely quencht his vaines; Vpright, ypon his languishing head, his haire stood; and the chaines Of strong Amage, bound all his powres. To both which, then came neare The Prince-turn'd Deitie; tooke his hand, and thus bespake the Peere:

To what place (father) driu'st thou out, through solitarie Nieht, When others fleeper give not the Greeks, fufficient cause of fright, To thele late trauailes? being fo neare, and fuch vow'd enemics? Ot all which; if with all this lode; any should cast his eyes On thy aduentures, what would then, thy minde effective thy state? Thy felfe old; and thy follower old: Refistance could not rate At any value: As for me; be fure, I mind no harme

To thy grave person; but against, the hurt of others arme. Mine owne lou'd father did not get, a greater loue in me To his good, then thou doft to thine. He answerd: The degree Of danger in my course (faire sonne) is nothing leffe then that Thou yrgeft; but some gods faire hand, puts in, for my fafe state, That fends fo sweete a Guardian, in this so sterne a Time

Of night, and danger, as thy felfe; that all grace in his prime, Ofbody, and of beautic shew'st: all answerd with a mind So knowing; that it cannot be, but of some bleffed kind, Thou are descended. Not vntrue (said Hermes) thy conceipt In all this holds, but further truth, relate, if of fuch weight As I conceine thy cariage be; and that thy care conuaies Thy goods of most price, to more guard; or go ye all your waies, Frighted from holy Ilion? So excellent a fonne Asthou had'ft, (being your speciall strength) falne to Destruction;

(Most worthy youth?) of what race borner that thus recounts to me, My wretched fonnes death with fuch truth? Now father (he replide) You tempt me farre, in wondering how, the death was fignifide Of your divine fonne, to a man, fo mere a stranger here, As you hold me: but I am one, that oft have feene him beare His person like a god, in field; and when in heapes he slew, The Greeks, all routed to their fleet: his fo victorious view.

Whom no Greeke betterd for his fight? O what art thou (faid he)

Made me admire; not feele his hand; because Aacides (Incenst) admitted not our fight; my selfe being of accesse To his high person, seruing him; and both to Ilion In one ship saild. Besides, by birth, I breathe a Myrmidon;

Polyfor (cald the rich) my fire; declin'd with age like you. Sixe fonnes he hath; and me a feuenth; and all those fixe liue now In Phthia; fince all cafting lots, my chance did onely fall, To follow hither. Now for walke, Heft my Generall.

To morrow a'l the Sunne-burn'd Greeks, will circle Troy with armes: The Princes rage to be withheld, so idlely; your alarmes

Our

Not given halferhote enough they thinke; and can containe no more.

Priama a mage

Mercuric anpeares to lam.

Priam to Mer-CHTIE.

Mercurie to Priam

He answerd; If you serue the Prince, let me be bold t'implore This grace of thee; and tell me true, lies Heller here at fleet, Or haue the dogs his flesh? He said, Nor dogs, nor fowle haue yet Toucht at his person: still he lies, at fleet, and in the tent Ofour great Captaine; who indeed, is much too negligent Of his fit vsage: but though now, twelve dayes have spent their heate On his cold body; neither wormes, with any taint haue cate, Nor putrifaction perisht it: yet euer when the Morne Lifts her divine light from the fea; vnmercifully borne About Patroclus sepulcher; it beares his friends disdaine, Bound to his chariot; but no Fits, of further outrage, raigne In his diffemper: you would muse, to see how deepe a dew, Euen steepes the body, all the blood, washt off, no slenderst shew Of gore, or quitture; but his wounds, all closed; though many were Opened about him. Such a love, the bleft immortals beare,

He joyfull answerd; O my sonne, it is a grace supreme, In any man, to ferue the gods. And I must needs say this; For no cause (having season fit) my Hellors hands would misse Advancement to the gods with gifts; and therefore do not they Misse his remembrance after death. Now let an old man pray Thy graces to receive this cup, and keepe it for my louc; Not leave me till the gods and thee have made my prayres approve A. hilles pitie; by thy guide, brought to his Princely tent.

Euen de id to thy deare sonne; because, his life shew'd loue to them.

10 Priam.

Hermes replid; You tempt me now, (old king) to a confent, Herner syaine Farre from me; though youth aprly erres. I fecretly receive Gifts, that I cannot brodely vouch? take graces that will give My Lord dishonour? or what he knowes not? or will esteeme Perhaps vnfit: fuch briberies, perhaps at first may seeme Sweet, and secure; but futurely, they still proue sowre; and breed Both feare, and danger. I could wish, thy graue affaires did need My guide to Argos; either shipt, or lackying by thy side; And would be studious in thy guard, so nothing could be tride, But care in me, to keepe thee fate; for that I could excuse, And youch to all men. These words past, he put the deeds in vie, For which love fent him; vp he leapt, to Priams chariot. Tooke (courge and reines, and blew in strength, to his free steeds; and got The nauall towres and deepe dike strait. The guards were all at meat, Those he enflumberd; op't the ports, and in he safely let Old Priam, with his wealthy prife. Forthwith they reacht the Tent Of great Achilles. Large, and high; and in his most ascent A shaggie roofe of seedy reeds, mowne from the meades: a hall Of state they made their king in it, and strengthned it withall, Thicke with firre rafters; whole approch, was let in, by a dore That had but one barre; but so bigge, that three men euermore Raild it, to flut; three fresh take downe: which yet Æacides Would thut and ope himselfe. And this with farre more ease Hermes fet ope, entring the king; then leapt from horse, and said:

Now know (old king) that, Mercurie (a god) hath giuen this aid To thy endeuour, fent by love; and now, away must I: For men would enuy thy estate, to see a Deitie Affect a man thus: enter thou, embrace Achilles knee; And by his fire, fonne, mother pray, his ruth, and grace to thee. This faid, he high Olympus reacht, the king then left his coach

To grave Ideus, and went on; made his refolu'd approach:

In fuch a miserable plight, as frights the lookers on:

In fuch a stupefied estate, Achilles fate to fee,

Priam enters Achilles tent

And enterd in a goodly roome; where, with his Princes fate loue-lou'd Achilles, at their feast; two onely kept the state Othis attendance, Alcymus, and Lord Automedon. At Priams entric; a great time, Achilles gaz'd vpon His wonderd at approch; nor eate: the rest did nothing see. While close he came vp; with his hands, fast holding the bent knee Of Hectors conqueror, and kift, that large man-flaughtring hand, That much blood from his fonnes had drawne; And as in some strange land, And great mans house; a man is driven, (with that abhorr'd dismay, That followes wilfull blood hed ftill; his fortune being to flay One, whose blood cries alowed for his) to pleade protection

Simile.

So vnexpected, fo in night, and so incrediblic, Old Priams entrie; all his friends, one on another star'd, To fee his strangelookes, feeing no cause. Thus Prism then prepar'd His fonnes redemption: See in me, O godlike Thetis fonne, Thy aged father; and perhaps, even now being outrunne

With some of my woes; neighbour foes, (thou absent) taking time To do him mischiese; no meane lest, to terrifie the crime Of his oppression; yet he heares, thy graces still furuiue, And joyes to heare it; hoping still, to see thee safe arrive, From ruin'd Troy: but I (curst man) of all my race, shall live To see none liuing. Fiftie sonnes, the Deities did giue, My hopes to live in; all alive, when neare our trembling shore The Greeke ships harbor'd; and one wombe, nineteene of those sone. Now Mars, a number of their knees, hath strengthlesse left; and he That was (of all) my onely ioy, and Trojes fole guard; by thee (Late fighting for his countrey) flaine, whose tenderd person now

I come to rankome. Infinite, is that I offer you, My selfe conferring it; exposde, alone to all your oddes: Onely imploring right of armes. Achilles, feare the gods, Pitie an old man, like thy fire; different in onely this, That I am wretcheder, and beare, that weight of mileries That never man did: my curft lips, enforc't to kiffe that hand That flue my children. This mou'd teares; his fathers name did stand (Mention'd by Priam) in much helpe, to his compassion;

And mou'd Excedes to much, he could not looke vpon The weeping father. With his hand, he gently put away His graue face; calme remission now, did mutually display Her powre in eithers heavineffe; old Priam, to record

His fonnes death; and his deaths man fee, his teares, and bosome pour'd Before Achilles. At his feete, he laid his reuerend head.

Achilles thoughts, now with his fire, now with his friend, were fed.

Betwint both, Sorrow fild the the tent. But now Acadeds,

Achilles remore. Exact at all parts, with the ruth, of their calamities)

Start to and with excild the line. His will be within the line.

Betwixt both, Sorrow fild the the tent. But now Actides,

(Satiate at all parts, with the ruth, of their calamities)

Start vp, and vp he raifd the king. His milke-white head and beard, With pittic he beheld, and faid; Poore man, thy mind is fear'd, With much affliction; how durft, thy perfon thus alone, Venture on his fight, that hath ffaine, fo many a worthy fonne, And so deare to theer thy old heart, is made of iton; fit And fettle we our woes, though huge; for nothing profits it.

Cold mourning wastes but our liues heates. The gods have destinate. That wretched mortals must live fad. Tis the immortal state Of Deitie, that lives secure. Two Tunnes of gifts there lie In love gate; one of good, one ill, that our mortalitie, Maintaine, spoile, order: which when love, doth mixe to any man; One while he frolicks, one while mourns. If of his mournfull Kan

A man drinks onely; onely wrongs, he doth expose him to.

Sad hunger, in th'abundant earth, doth toffe him to and froe, Respected, nor of gods, nor men. The mixt cup Peleus dranke, Euen from his birth, heaven blest his life, he liu'd not that could thanke. The gods for such rare benefits, as set foorth his estate. He reign'd among his Ayrmdons, most rich, most fortunate. And (though a mortall) had his bed, deckt with a deathlesse Dame. And yet with all this good, one ill, god mixt, that takes all name. From all that goodnesses, his Name now, (whose presentation here,

Men count the crowne of their most good) not blest with powre to beare

One blossome, but my selse: and I, shaken as soone as blowne. Nor shall I live to cheare his age, and give nutrition. To him that nourish me. Farre off, my rest is set in Troy, To leave thee restlesse, and thy seed. Thy selse, that did enjoy, (As we have heard) a happie life: what Lesbos doth containe, (In times past being a blest mans seate:) what the vnmeasur'd maine Of Hell-spontus, Phrysia holds; are all said to adorne

Thy Empire; wealth, and fonnes enow: but when the gods did turne
Thy bleft flate to partake with bane; warre, and the bloods of men,
Circl'd thy citie, neuer cleare. Six downe and fuffer then,
Mourne not incuitable things; thy teares can fpring no deeds
To helpe theee, not recall thy fonne: impacience ever breeds
Ill wpp. Ill, make a recall the former.

In helpe theee, nor recall thy forme: impacience ever breeds Ill upon ill; makes worst things worse; and therefore sit. He said, Give me no searce (great seed of sove) when yet unransomed, Hestor lies ritelesse in thy tents: but daigne with utmost speed

His refignation, that these eyes, may see his person freed; And thy grace satisfied with gifts. Accept what I have brought, And turne to Phiha; tis enough, thy conquering hand hath sought, Till Hestor faltred vnder it; and Hestors sather stood

With free humanitie lafe, He frown'd, and faid; Giue not my blood Fresh cause of furie; I know well, I must resigne thy sonner

Priam to A.

y blood

Ioue

love by my mother veterd it; and what belides is dones I know as amply; and thy felfe, (old Priam) I know too. Some god hath brought thee: for no man, durft vie a thought to go On luch a feruice; I have guards; and I have gates to flay Enlie accesses; do not then, prelume thy will can sway. Like loves will, and incense againe, my quencht blood; lest nor thou, Nor lone gets the command of me. This made the old king bow, And downe he fate in feare; the Prince, leapt like a Lion forth; Automedon, and Alcymus, attending; all the worth Brought for the body, they tooke downe, and brought in; and with it, Idaus (herald to the king,) a cote embroderd yet, And two rich cloakes, they left to hide, the person. Thetis sonne Caldout his women, to annoint; and quickly ouerrunne The Corfe with water; lifting it, in private, to the coach; Lest Prism faw, and his cold blood, embrac't a fierie touch, Of anger, at the turpitude, prophaning it; and blew Againe his wraths fire to his death. This done; his women threw The cote and cloake on; but the Corfe, Achilles owne hand laide Vpon a bed; and with his friends; to charior it contaide. For which fore't grace (abhorring fo, from his free mind) he wept; Cried out for anger, and thus praide: O friend, do not except Against this fauour to our foe (if in the deepe thou heare) And that I give him to his Sire; he gave faire ranfome; deare In my observance, is loves will; and whatsoever part Of all these gifts, by any meane, I firly may conuert Tothy renowne here; and will there; it shall be pour'd vpon Thy honour'd sepulcher. This faid, he went, and what was done, Told Priam, faying: Father, now, thy wils fit rites are paide, Thy tonne is given vp; in the morne, thine eyes shall see him laid Drekt in thy chariot, on his bed; in meane space, let vs eate. The rich-hair'd Neobe, found thoughts, that made her take her meate: Though twelve deare children she saw staine: fixe daughters, fixe yong sons. The fonnes, incenst Apollo flue: the maides confusions Diana wrought; fince Niobe, her merits durst compare With great Latonas; arguing, that she did onely beare Two children; and her lelfe had twelue; For which, those onely two Slue all her twelue; nine dayes they lay, steept in their blood; her woe Found no friend, to afford them fire, Saturnius had turnd Humanes to stones. The tenth day yet; the good celestials burnd The trunkes themselves; and Niobe, when she was tyr'd with teares, Fell to her foode; and now with rockes; and wilde hils mixt the beares (In Sypilus) the gods wraths still; in that place, where tis said, The Goddesse Fairies vse to dance, about the funerall bed Of Achelous, where (though turn'd, with cold griefe, to a stone) Heauen giues her heate enough to feele, what plague comparison With his powers (made by earth) deferues: affect not then too farre Without griefe, like a god, being a man; but for a mans life care, And take fit foode: thou shalt have time, beside to mourne thy sonne;

He shall be tearefull; thou being full; not here, but Ilion
Shall finde thee weeping roomes enow. He said, and so arose,
And caused a silver-sleec't sheepe, kill'd; his friends skils did dispose
The sleaing, cutting of it vp; and cookely spitted it;
Rosted; and drew it artfully. Automedor as sit
Was for the reverend Sewers place; and all the browne ioynts serv'd
On wicker vessell to the boord; Achilles ownehands keru'd;
And close they sell too. Hunger stancht; talke, and observing time

Their mutual offernation of eithers fighion at the table.

Mas vide, of all hands; Priam fate, annay'd to fee the prime

Of Theus fonne; accomplisht so, with stature, lookes, and grace;
In which, the sathion of a god, he thought had chang'd his place.

A: hilles fell to him as fast; admir'd as much his yeares;
(Told, in his graue, and good aspects) his speech even charm'd his eares:
So orderd; so materiall. With this food feasted too,

Priam to A. thila.

Old Priam spake thus: Now (Iones seed) command that I may go, And adde to this seast grace of rest: these lids nere clossed mine eyes Since under thy hands sted the soule, of my deare sonne; sighes, cries, And woes, all vice from food, and sleepe, haue taken: the base courts Of my sad Pallace, made my beds; where all the abiect forts Of fortow, I haue varied; tumbled in dust, and hid; No bit, no drop of sustenance toucht. Then did Achilles bid His men and women see his bed, laid downe, and couered With purple Blankets; and on them, an Arras Couerlid; Waste costs of silke plush laying by. The women straite tooke lights, And two beds made, with stmost speed; and all the other rites Their Lord nam'd, vide; who pleasantly, the king in hand thus bore:

Admilesto Priam Their Lord nam'd, vide; who picalantly, the king in hand thus bore:
Good father, you must fleepe withour; lest any Counsellor
Make his accessed in depth of nights as oft their industrie
Brings them t'impart our warre-affaires; of whom should any eye
Discerne your presence, his next steps, to Azamemon slie;
And then shall lose all these gifts. But go to, signifie,
(And that with truth) how many daies, you meane to keepe the state
Of Helfors surerals: because, so long would I rebate
Mine owne edge, set to sacke your towne; and all our host containe
From interruption of your rites. He answerd, If you meane

To fuffer fuch rites to my fonne; you shall performe a part
Of most grace to me. But you know, with how dismaid a heart,
Our host tooke Troj; and how much Feare, will therefore apprehend
Their spirits to make out againe, so farre as we must send
For wood, to raise our heape of death; vnlesse I may assure;
That this your high grace will stand good; and make their passe secure;
Which if you seriously confirme; nine daies I meane to mourne;
The tenth, keepe funerall and seast: the leuenth raise, and adorne
My sonnes sit Sepulcher. The twelsth (if we must needs) weele fight.

Be it (replyed Accides) do Hector all this right;
Ile hold warre backe those whole twelve daies: of which, to free all feare,
Take this my right hand. This confirm'd, the old king rested there.
His Herald lodg'd by him; and both, in forepart of the tent;

Achilles in an inmost roome, of wondrous ornament;
Whote fide, bright-checkt Brises warm'd. Soft Sheepe tam'd gods and men;
All, but most vietual Mercurie; Sheepe could not lay one chaine
On his quicke temples; taking care, for getting off againe
Engaged Prisms, widiscern'd, of those that did maintaine
The facted watch. About his head, he flood with this demand.

O father, fleep'ft thou fo fecure, ftill lying in the hand Offo much ill? and being dismist, by great Æacides? Tistrue, thou hast redeem'd the dead; but for thy lifes release (Should Agamemnon heare thee here) three times the price now paide, Thy fonnes hands must repay for thee. This faid; the king (affraid) Start from his fleepe; Ideus cald; and (for both) Mercurie The horse, and mules, (before losde) ioyn'd, so soft and curiously, That no eare heard; and through the hoft, draue; but when they drew To guiphy Xanthus bright-wau'd streame, vp to Olympus flew Industrious Mercurie. And now, the faffron morning rose; Spreading her white robe ouerall, the world. When (full of woes) They fcourg'd on, with the Corfe to Troy; from whence, no eye had feene (Before Caffandra) their returne. She, (like loues golden Queene, Alcending Pergamus) difcern'd, her fathers person nie; His Herald, and her brothers Corfe; and then she cast this crie Round about Troy; O Troians, if ever ye did greet Hector, return'd from fight alive; now, looke ye out, and meet His ranfom'd person. Then his worth, was all your cities ioy; Now do it honour. Out all rusht; woman, nor man, in Troy Was left: a most vnmeasur'd crie, tooke vp their voices. Close To Scens Ports they met the Corfe; and to it, headlong goes The reverend mother; the deare wite; upon it, strowe their haire. And lie entranced. Round about, the people broke the aire In limentations; and all day, had staid the people there; If Priam had not cryed; Give way, give me but leave to beare The body home; and mourne your fils. Then eleft the preaffe; and gaue Way to the chariot. To the Court, Herald Ideus draue. Where on a rich bed they bestow'd, the honor'd person, round

Where on a rich bed they beflow'd, the honor'd person; round Girtit with Singers; that the woe, with skillfull voices crownd. A wofull Elegie they sung, wept singing, and the dames, Sigh'd, as they sung: Andromathe, the downeright prose-exclames Began to all; she on the necke, of slaughterd Hestor fell And cried out: O my husband! thou, in youth badst youth sarewell, Left'st me a widdow: thy sole sonne, an infant, sour selues curst In our birth, made him right out child; for all my care, that nurst His insancie, will neuer giue, life to his youth; ere that, Troy from her top, will be destroy'd; thou guardian of our state; Thou even of all her strength, the strength; thou that in care were past Her carefull mothers of their babes, being gone; how can she last: Soone will the swolne seete fill her wombe, with all their servitude, My selfe with them, and thou with me (deare sonne) in labours rude.

Shalt be emploid; sternely furuaid, by cruell Conquerors;

Mercurie appeares to Priam in his fleepe.

Caffandra to the

Andromaches lamentation for her husband, Andromaches Iamentation for Hechit, Orrage not (suffering life so long,) some one, whose hate abhorres
Thy presence; (putting him in mind, of his fire slaine by thine;
His brother, some, or friend) shall worke, thy ruine before mine;
Tost from some towie; for many Greeks, haue cate earth from the hand
Of thy strong father: In sad fight, his spirit was too much mann'd;
And therefore mourne his people; we; thy Parents (my deare Lord)
For that, thou mak'st endure a woe; blacke, and to be abhorr'd.
Of all yet, thou hast left me worst, not dying in thy bed;
And reaching me thy last-raist hand: in nothing countelled;
Nothing commanded by that powre, thou had so of me; to do
Some deed for thy sake: O for these, neuer will end my woe;
Neuer my teares ceasse. Thus wept she; and all the Ladies closse,
Her passion with a general shricke. Then Heenba dispose,
Deare, while thou his dift too, even to pod; and after death they were

t tree

Deare, while thou liu'dft too, euen to gods: and after death they were Carefull to faue thee. Being best, thou most wer't enuied, My other somes, Achilles told; but thee, he lest not dead.

Imber and Samos; the fasse Ports, of Lemnos entertain'd. Their persons; thine, no Port but death; not there, in rest remain'd, Thy violated Corse; the Tombe, of his great friend was spher'd. With thy dragg'd person; yet from death, he was not thereforerer'd. But (all his rage vide) so the gods, haut tenderd thy dead state;

Thou liest as liuing; sweete and seeh, as he that selt the Fate. Of Phabou holy shafts. These words, the Queene vide for her mone; And next her; Hellen held that state; of speech and passion.

Hellens lamen -

O Hector, All my brothers more, were not fo lou'd of me, As thy most vertues. Not my Lord, I held so deare as thee; That brought me hither; before which, I would I had bene brought To ruine; for, what breeds that wish (which is the mischiefe wrought By my accesse) yet neuer found, one harsh taunt; one words ill From thy sweet carriage. Twenty yeares, do now their circles fill, Since my arrivall; all which time, thou didft not onely beare Thy selfe without checke; But all else, that my Lords brothers were; Their fifters Lords; fifters themselves; the Queen my mother in law. (The king being neuer but most milde) when thy mans spirits saw Sowre, and reprochfull; it would still, reproue their bitternesse With sweet words. And thy gentle soule. And therefore thy deceasse. I truly mourne for; and my selfe, curse, as the wretched cause; All brode Troy yeelding me not one; that any humane lawes Of pitic, or forgiuenesse mou'd, t'entreate me humanely. But onely thee; all elfe abhorr'd, me for my destinie.

Priamtothe

These words, made even the comons mourn; to whom the king said, Friends.

Now fetch wood for our funerall fire; nor feare the foe intends

Ambush, or any violence; Achilles gaue his word,

At my dismission; that twelve dayes, he would keepe sheath'd his sword,

And all mens essee. Thus oxen, mules, in chariots straite they put;

Went forth; and an vnmeasur'd pile, of Sylvane matter cut;

Nine daies emploide in cariage; but when the tenth morne shinde

On wretched mortals; then they brought, the fit-to-be-diuin'd, Forth to be burn'd: Troy fwum in teares. Vpon the piles most height They laid the person, and gaue fire; all day it burn'd; all night. But when th'eleuenth morne let on earth, her rosse sinine, The people flockt about the pile; and first, with blackish wine Quencht all the stames. His brothers then, and friends, the snowy bones Gatherd into an wrne of gold; still powring on their mones. Then wrapt they in soft purple veiles, the rich wrne; digg'd a pit; Grau'd it; ramb'd vp the graue with stones, and quickly built to it A sepulcher. But while that worke, and all the funerall rites Were in performance, guards were held, at all parts, dayes and nights, For searce of false surprise before, they had imposse the crowne. To these solutions. The tombe, aduanc't once, all the towne, In source, arms Court partooke, a passing sumptuous seast; And so horse-taming Hestors rites, gaue vp his soule to Rest.

Thus farre the Him Ruines I haue laid
Open to Englife eyes. In which (repaid
With thine owne value,) go vinualu'd Booke
Liue, and be lou'd. if any enuious looke
Hurt thy cleare fame; learne that no flate more hie
Attends on vertue, then pin'd Emmer eye.
Would thou wert worth it, that the best doth wound;
Which this Age feedes, and which the last shall bound.

Thus with labour enough (shough with more comfort in the merits of my divine Author) I have brought my translation of his Iliads to an end. If either therein, or in the harsh viterance, or matter of my Comment before; I have, for haste, scattered with my burthen (less then sistent exceeds being the whole time, that the last twelve bookes translation stood me in I desire my present will, and (I doubt not) hability (if God give lise) to reforme and perfect all heareaster, may be ingenuously accepted for the absolute work. The rather, considering the most learned (with all their helpes and time) have been so often and vanassweaths, miserably taken halting. In the meane time; that most assissfull and vaspeakeable spirit, by whose thrice sacred conduction of the similar states of the si

But where our most diligent Spondanus ends his workewith a prayer to be taken out of these Mæanders; and Euripian rivers (as he termes them) of Ethnicke, and prophanewriters (being quite contrarie to himselfe as the beginning) I thrice humbly beseach the most deare and divine mercie (ever most incomparably preferring the great light of his trath in his direct, and infallible Scriptures) I may ever be enabled, by resting wondring in his right comfortable shadowes in these tomagnishe

the clearenesse of his almighty apparance in the other.

And with this falutation of Poesses given by our Spondanus in his Preface to these Iliads. (All baile Saint-sacred Poesses; that under so much gall of sittion, such abundance of honey doctrine hast hidden; not reuealing them to the unworthy worldly; wouldst thou but so much make me, that amongst thy Nousces I might be a unmbred

numbred; no time should ever come neare my life, that could make me for sake thee.) I will conclude with this my daily and nightly prayer, learn'd of the most learned Symplicius.

Supplico ibi Domine, Pater, & Dux rationis nostræ; vt nostræ nobilitatis recordemur qua tu nos ornasti; & vt tu nobis præstò sis, vt ijs qui per sese mouentur: vt & à corporis contagio, brutorumque affectuum repurgemur, eosque superemus, & regamus, & sicut decet, pro instrumentis ijs vtamur. Deinde vt nobis adiumento sis, ad accuratau rationis nostræ correctionem; & coniunctionem cum ijs quæ verè sunt, per lucem veritatis.

Et tertium, Saluatori supplex oro 3 vt ab oculis animorum nostrorum caliginera prorsus abstergas, vt (quod apud Homerum est.) Norimus bene qui Deus, aut mortalis habendus.

Amen.

FINIS.



## TO THE RIGHT GRACIOVS

and worthy, the Duke of LENNOX.



Mongst th'Heroes of the VVorlds prime years,
Stand here, great Duke, & see the shine about you:
Informe your princely minde and spiritby theirs,
And then, like them, liue euer; looke without you,

For subjects fit to vse your place, and grace:

VVhich throw about you, as the Sunne, his Raies; In quickning, with their power, the dying Race Officendlesse Vertue; since they thus can raise Their honor'd Raisers, to Eternitie.

None cuer liu'd by Selfe-loue: Others good
Is th'c biect of our owne. They (liuing) die,
That burie in them selues their fortunes brood.
To this se ule, then, your gracious count nance giue;
That gaue, to such as you, such meanes to liue.

### TO THE MOST GRAVE AND

honored Temperer of Law, and Equitie, the Lord CHANCELOR, &c.



Hat Poesse is not so remou'd a thing
From graue administry of publike weales,
As these times take it; heare this Poet sing,
Most judging Lord: and see how he reueales

The mysteries of Rule, and rules to guide
The life of Man, through all his choicest waies.
Nor be your timely paines the lesse applyed
For Poesies idle name; because her Raies
Haueshin'd through greatest Counsellors, and Kings.
Heare Royall H. rmes sing th'Egyptian Lawes;
How Solon, Draco, Zoroasses sings
Their Lawes in verse and less their just applause.

Their Lawes in verse: and let their iust applause (By all the world giuen) yours (by vs) allow;
That, since you grace all vertue, honour you.

Gg4.

## TO THE MOST WORTHIE

Earle, Lord Treasurer, and Treasure of our Countrey, the Earle of SALISBURY, &c.



Ouchlafe, great Treasurer, to turne your eye, And see the opening of a Grecian Mine; Which, Wifedome long fince made her Treasury; And now her title doth to you refigne.

VVherein as th'Ocean walks not, with fuch waves, The Round of this Realme, as your VV isedomes seas; Nor, with his great eye, sees; his Marble, saues Our State, like your Vlyssian policies: So, none like HOMER hath the VV orld enipherd; Earth, Seas, & heaven, fixt in his verse, and mouing; VVhom all times wisest Men, haue held vnper'de; And therfore would conclude with your approuing. Then grace his spirit, that all wise men hath grac't, And made things ever flitting, ever last.

An Anagram. Robert Cecyl, Earle of Salisburye. Curb foes, thy care, is all our crly Be.

## TO THE MOST HONORD RE-

storer of ancient Nobilitie, both in blood and pertue, the Earle of SVFFOLKE, Cc.



Oine, Noblest Earle, in giuing worthy grace, To this great gracer of Nobilitie: See here what fort of men, your honor d place Doth properly command; if Poelie

(Profest by them) were worthily exprest. The grauelt, wiselt, greatest, need not, then, Account that part of your command the least; Nor them such idle, needlesse, worthlesse Men. VVho can be worthier Men in publique weales, Then those (at all parts) that prescrib'd the best? That stird vp noblest vertues, holiest zeales; And euermore haue liu'd as they profest? A world of worthiest Men, see one create, (Great Earle); whom no man fince could imitate.

## TO THE MOST NOBLE AND

learned Earle, the Earle of Northamton, Oc.



O you, most learned Earle, whose learning can Reiect vnlearned Custome, and Embrace The reall vertues of a worthie Man, I prostrate this great Worthie, for your grace,

And pray that Poesies well-deseru'dill Name (Being such, as many moderne Poets make her) May nought eclipse her cleare essentiall flame:

But as the thines here, to refute or take her.

Nor do Ihope; but euen your high affaires May fuffer intermixture with her view; VVhere Wisedome fits her for the highest chaires;

And mindes, growne old, with cares of State, renew: You then (great Earle) that in his owne tongue know This king of Poets; see his English show.

## TO THE MOST NOBLE, MY

singular good Lord, the Earle of Arundell.



Tand by your noblest stocke; and euer grow In loue, and grace of vertue most admir'd; And we will pay the facrifice we owe Of prayre and honour, with all good desir'd

To your divine foule; that shall ever live In height of all bliffe prepar'd here beneath, In that ingenuous and free grace you give To knowledge; onely Bulwarke against Death. VVhose rare sustainers here, her powres sustaine Hereafter. Such reciprocall effects Meete in her vertues. VVhere the loue doth raigne, The Act of knowledge crownes our intellects. VVhere th' Act, nor Loue is, there, like beafts men die: Not Life, but Time is their Eternitie.

## TO THE LEARNED AND

most noble Patrone of learning the Earle of PEMBROOKE UC.



Boue all others may your Honor shine; As, past all others, your ingenuous beames Exhale into your grace the forme divine Of godlike Learning; whose exiled streames

Runne to your succour, charg'd with all the wracke Of facred Vertue. Now the barbarous witch (Foule Ignorance) fits charming of them backe To their first Fountaine, in the great and rich; Though our great Soucraigne counter-checke her charmes (VVho in all learning, reignes so past example) Yet (with her) Turkilb Policie puts on armes,

Toraze all knowledge in mans Christian Temple. (You tollowing yet our king) your guard redouble: Pure are those streames, that these times cannot trouble.

## TO THE RIGHT GRACIOVS

Illustrator of vertue, and worthy of the fauour Royall, the Earle of MONTGOMRIE.



Here runs a blood, faire Earle, through your cleare That well entitles you to all things Noble; (vains Which still the liuing Sydnian soule maintaines, And your Names ancient Nobleffe doth redouble:

For which I needs must tender to your Graces This noblest worke of Man; as made your Right. And though Ignoblesse, all such workes defaces As tend to Learning, and the foules delight: Yet since the sacred Penne doth testifie, That Wisedome (which is Learnings naturall birth) Is the cleare Mirror of Gods Maiestie, And Image of his goodnesse here in earth; If you the Daughter wish, respect the Mother: One cannot be obtain'd, without the other.

## TO THE MOST LEARNED

and Noble Concluder of the Warres Arte, and the Muses, the Lord LISLE, &c.



Or let my paines herein (long honor'd Lord) Faile of your ancient Nobly-good respects; Though obscure Fortune neuer would afford My service show, till these thus late effects.

And though my poore deferts weigh d neuer more Then might keepe downe their worthlesse memorie From your high thoughts (enricht with better store) Yet yours, in me, are fixt eternally; VVhich all my fit occasions well shall proue. Meane space (with your most Noble Nephewes) daine To shew your free and honorable loue To this Greeke Poet, in his English vaine.

You cannot more the point of death controule; Then to stand close by such a liuing soule.

## TO THE GREAT AND VER-

tuous, the Countesse of Montgomrie.



Our Fame (great Lady) is so lowd resounded, By your free Trumpet, my right worthy trend; That, with it, all my forces stand confounded, Arm'd, and difarm'd at once, to one iust end;

To honor and describe the blest consent Twixt your high blood and soule, in vertues rare. Of which, my friends praise is so eminent, That I shall hardly like his Echofare, To render onely thends of his shrill Verse. Besides; my Bounds are short; and I must, meerely, My will to honour your rare parts, rehearle; VVith more time, singing your renowme more clearely. Meane-time, take Homer for my wants supply:

To whom adjoyn'd, your Name shall never die.

## TO THE HAPPY STARRE, DI-

scouered in our Sydneian Asterisme; comfort of learning, Sphere of all the vertues, the Lady VV ROTHE.



Hen all our other Starres set (in their skies) To Vertue, and all honor of her kind: That you (rare Lady) should so clearely rise, Makes all the vertuous glorific your mind.

And let true Reafo., and Religion trie, If it be Fancie, not iudiciall Right, In you t'oppose the times Apostasie, To take the foules part, and her fauing Light, VVhile others blinde and burie both in Sense; VVhen, tis the onely end, for which all liue. And, could those soules, in whom it dies, dispense As much with their Religion; they would give That as small grace. Then shun their course, faire Starre; And still keepe your way, pure, and circular.

### TO THE RIGHT NOBLE PA-

tronesse and Grace of Vertue, the Countesse of BEDFORD.



O you, faire Patronesse, and Muse to Learning; The Fount of learning and the Muses sends This Cordiall for your vertues; and forewarning To leaue no good, for th'ill the world commends.

Custome seduceth but the vulgar sort: VVith whom, when Noblesse mixeth, she is vulgare; The truly-Noble, still repaire their Fort, VVith gracing good excitements, and gifts rare: In which the narrow path, to Happinesse, Is onely beaten. Vulgar pleasure sets Nets for her felfe, in fwinge of her excesse; And beates her felfe there dead, ere free she gets. Since pleasure then with pleasure still doth waste; Still please with vertue Madame: That will last.

### TO THE RIGHT VALOROVS

and virtuous Lord, the Earle of SOVTH-HAMTON &C.



N Choice of all our Countries Noblest spirits (Borne flauisher barbarisme to conuince) I could not but inuoke your ho or'd Merits, To follow the swift vertue of our Prince.

The cries of Vertue, and her Fortresse, Learning, Brake earth, and to Elyfum did descend, To call vp Homer: who therein discerning That his excitements, to their good, had end As being a Grecian) puts-on English armes; And to the hardie Natures in these climes Stikes-vp his high and spiritfull alarmes, That they may cleare earth of those impious Crimes Whole conquest (though most faintly all apply) You know (learn'd Earle) all liue for, and should die.

#### TO MY EXCEEDING GOOD

Lord, the Earle of Syssex: with duty alwaies remembred to his honor'd Counteffe.



Ou that have made, in our great Princes Name (At his high birth) his holy Christian vowes; May witnesse now (to his eternall Fame) How he performes them thus far: & still growes Aboue his birth in vertue; past his yeares, In strength of Bountie, and great Fortitude.

Amongst this traine, then, of our choicest Peeres, That follow him in chace of vices rude, Summon'd by his great Herald Homers voice; March you; and euer let your Familie In your yowes made for fuch a Prince) reioyce. Your service to his State shall neuer die. And, for my true observance, let this show, No meanes escapes when I may honour you.

## TO THE RIGHT NOBLE AND

Heroicall, my singular good Lord, the Lord of VV ALDEN, CC.



Or let the vulgar sway Opinion beares (Rare Lord) that Poesies fauor shewes men vaine, Ranke you amongst her sterne disfauourers; She all things worthy fauour doth maintaine.

Vertue, in all things else, at best she betters; Honour the heightens, and gives Life in Death; She is the ornament, and foule of letters: The worlds deceipt before her vanisheth. Simple the is as Doues, like Serpents wife; Sharpe, graue, and facred : nought but things divine, And things divining, fit her faculties; (Accepting her as the is genuine.) If the bevaine then, all things else are vile; If vertuous, still be Patrone of her stile.

## TO THE MOST TRVLY-NO-

ble and Vertue-gracing Knight Sir Thomas HOVVARD.



Hetrue, and nothing-leffe-then sacred spirit That moues your feete so farre from the prophane; In skorne of Pride, and grace of humblest merit,

Shall fill your Names sphere; neuer seeing it wane. It is so rare, in blood so high as yours To entertaine the humble skill of Truth; And pur a vertuous ond to all your powres; That th'honor Age askes, we give you in youth. Your Youth hath wonnethe maistric of your Mind; As Homer sings of his Antilochus, The parallell of you in cuery kind, Valiant, and milde, and most ingenious. Go on in Vertue, after Death and grow,

And shine like Ledas twins; my Lord and you.

Euer most humbly and faithfully denoted to you, and all the rare Patrons of durine Hoiner. Geo.Chapman.



## THE MOST WORTHILY HONO-

RED, MY SINGVLAR GOOD LORD, ROBERT, Earle of SOMERSET, Lord Chamber-

laine, &c.



Haue adventured (Right Noble Earle) out of my vermost, and eur-rowed service to your Vertues, 10 entitle their Merits to the Patronage of Homers English life: whose wisht anaturall life, the great Macedon would bue protected, as the fairit of his Em-

That he to his vnmeatur'd mightie Acts, Might adde a Fame as vast; and their extracts, In fires as bright, and endlesse as the starres, His breast might breashe; and thunder out his warres. But that great Monarks loue of fame and praise, Receiues ari enuious Cloud in our foule daies: For fince our Great ones, ceasse themselues to do Deeds worth their praise; they hold it folly too, To leed their praise in others. But what can (Of all the gifts that are) be given to man, More precious then Eternitie and Glorie, Singing their praises, in vnfilenc't storie? Which No blacke Day, No Nation, nor no Age; No change of Time or Fortune, Force, nor Rage,

Shall

Intrana Artifica.

--- Cuius de gurgite viuo Combibit arcanos vatum omnis turba furores, Ec. From whose deepe Fount of life, the thirstie rout Of Thespian Prophets, haue lien sucking out Their facred rages. And as th'influent stone Of Father Ioues great and laborious Sonne, Lifts high the heavie Iron; and farre implies The wide Orbs, that the Needle rectifies, In vertuous guide of euery sea-driuen course, To all afpiring, his one boundlesse force: So from one Homer, all the holy fire, That cuer did the hidden heate inspire

In each true Muse, came cleerly sparkling downe, And must for him, compose one flaming Crowne. He, at lows Table fet, fils out to vs, Cups that repaire Age, sad and ruinous; Andgiues it Built, of an eternall stand, With his all-sinewic Odyssan hand. Shifts Time, and Fate; puts Death in Lifes free state; And Life doth into Ages propagate. He doth in Men, the Gods affects inflame; His fuell Vertue, blowne by Praile and Fame: And with the high foules, first impulsions driven, Breakes through rude Chaos, Earth, the Seas, and Heauen. The Nerues of all things hid in Nature, lie Naked before him: all their Harmonie Tun'd to his Accents; that in Beafts breathe Minds. What Fowles, what Floods, what Earth, what Aire, what Winds, What fires Æthereall; what the Gods conclude In all their Counfels, his Muse makes include With varied voices, that even rockes have mou'd. And yet for all this, (naked Vertue lou'd) Honors without her, he, as abiect, prifes; And foolith Fame, deriu'd from thence, despises.

When from the vulgar taking glorious bound.

Vp to the Mountaine, where the Muse is crownd;

DEDICATORIE.

He fits and laughs, to fee the iaded Rabble, Toile to his hard heights, t'all accesse vnable. &c.

Politianus, for And that your Lordship may in his Face, take view of his Mind: the translated. first word of his Iliads, is work wrath: the first word of his Odysses,

Man: contracting in either word, his each workes Proposition. In one, Predominant Perturbation; in the other, ouer-ruling Wifedome: in one, the Bodies feruour and fashion of outward Fortitude, to all possible height of Heroicall Action; in the other, the Minds inward,

insolent, and tyrannous infliction. To many most sourraigne praises is this Posme entitled; but to that Grace in chiefe, which fets on the Crowne, bith of Poets and Orators; to Ta Mixed Myahous; Kal Ta Miva Kalsous: that is, Parua magnè dicere; peruulgata nouè; ieiuna plenè: To speake

constant, and vnconquerd Empire; vnbroken, vnalterd, with any most

things litle, greatly; things commune, rarely; things barren and emptie, fruitfully and fully. The returne of a man into his Countrie, is his whole scope and object; which, in it selfe, your Lordship may well say, is iciune

and fruitleffe enough; affoording nothing feastfull, nothing magnificent. And yet even this doth the divine inspiration, render vast, illustrous, and of miraculous composure. And for this (my Lord) is this Poeme preferred to his Iliads: for therein much magnificence, both of person and action, gives great aide to his industrie; but in this, are these helpes, ex-

cceding sparing, or nothing; and yet is the Structure so elaborate, and pompous, that the poore plaine Ground worke (confidered together) may seeme the naturally rich wombe to it, and produce it needfully. Much wonderd at therefore, is the Censure of Dionysius Longimus (a man o-

therwise affirmed, grave, and of elegant indgement) comparing Homer inhis Iliads, to the Sunne rifing; inhis Odysses, to his descent or setting. Or to the Ocean robd of his asture; many tributorie flouds and rivers of excellent ornament, withheld from their observance. When this his worke so farre exceeds the Ocean, with all his Court and concourse;

that all his Seazis onely a seruiceable streame to it. Nor can it be compared to any One power to be named in nature; being an entirely wel-sorted and digested Confluence of all. Where the most solide and grave is made as nimble and fluent, as the most airie and sirie; the nimble and fluent, as

firme and well bounded as the most graw and solid. And (taking all together) of so tender impression, and of such Command to the voice of the Mule; that they knocke heaven with her breath, and discover their foun-

dations as low as hell. Nor is this all-comprising Poesie, phantastique,

A 4

or meere fictive; but the most material, and doctrinal illations of Truth: both fix all manly information of Manners in the yong; all prescription of Instice, and even Christian pictic, in the most grave and high-governd. To illustrate both which, in both kinds, with all height of expression, the Poet creates both a Bodie and a Soule in them. Wherein, if the Bodie (be. ing the letter, or historie) seemes sictine, and beyond Posibilitie to bring in. o Act: he fince then and Allegoric (which is the Soule) is to be fought; which int nds amore eminent expressure of Vertue, for her louelinesse; and of Vice for her reglinesse, in their sewer all effects; going beyond the life, then any Art within life, can possibly delineate. Why then is Fiction, to this end, to batefull to our true Ignorants? Or why should a poore Chronicler of a Lord Miliors niked Truth, (that peraduentine will last his yeare, include more worth with our moderne wizerds, then Homet for his mik, d Vlysses, clad in eternall Fistion! But this Prozer Dionytius, and the refl of thefe grave, and reputatively learned, (that dare In lertake for their granities, the headstrong consure of all things; and challenge the conderst unding of these Toyes in their couldboods: when euen theje childish vanities, retaine deepe and most necessarie learning enough in them, to make them children in their ages, and teach them while they line) are not in these absolutely duine Insuspensiallowd either voice or relish for, Q ii Poeticas ad fores accedit, &c. (Jayes the Divine Philo, opher ) he that knocks at the Gates of the Mules, fine Musarum furore is neither to be admitted entrie, nor a touch at their Thresholds: his opinion of entrie, ridiculous, and his presumption impious. Nor must Poets themselves (might I a litle insist on these contempts, not tempting too farre your Lordships Vlyssean patience) presume to these doores, mithous the truly genuine, and peculiar induction. There being in Poelic a twofold rapture, (or alienation of soule, as the about aid Teacher termes it one Infania, a disease of the mind, and a meere madnesse, by which the infected is thrust beneath all the degrees of humanitie: & ex homine, Brutum quodammodo redditur: (for which, poore Poetie, in this diferfi and impostorous age, is so barbarously wilified) the other is Divinus turor, by which the found and divinely healthfull, tupra hominis naturam erigitur, & in Deum transit. One aperfection directly intuged from God; the other an infection, obliquely and degenerately proceeding from man. Of the divine Furie (my Lord) your Homer pach ever bene, both first and last Instance; being pronounced ab-Colucely, Tor cocatator, Raiser Smoralor Jewiller; the most wife and most divine

#### DEDICATORIE.

Post. Against whom, who soener shall open his prophane mouth, may wor. thily receive answer, with this of his divine defender; (Empedocles, Heraclitus, Protagoras, Epichar: &c. being of Homers part) +11 11. es who against such an Armie, and the Generall Homer dares attempt the affault, but he must be reputed ridiculous? And yet against this boast. and this invincible Commander, shall we have every Befogne and foole a Leader. The common herd ( I assure my (elf ) readie to receive it on their hornes. Their infected Leaders, Such men, as sideling ride the ambling Muse; Whose saddle is as frequent as the stuse.

V/hose Raptures are in euery Pageant seene; In every Wasfall rime, and Dancing greene: When he that writes by any beame of Truth, Must dive as deepe as he; past shallow youth. Truth dwels in Gulphs, whose Deepes hide shades so rich.

That Night fits muffl'd there, in clouds of pitch: More Darke then Nature made her; and requires (To cleare her tough mists) Heavens great fire of fires, To whom, the Sunne it selfe is but a Beame. Forficke foules then (but rapt in foolish Dreame) To wrestle with these Heau'n-strong mysteries; What madnesse is it? when their light, serues eies

That are not worldly, in their least aspect; But truly pure; and aime at Heauen, direct. Yet these, none like; but what the brazen head Blatters abroad; no sooner borne, but dead.

Holding then in eternal contempt (my Lord) those short-lived Bubbles: eternize your vertue and indgement with the Grecian Monark; esteeming, not as the least of your New-yeares Presents, Homer (three thousand yeares dead) now reuiu'd, Fuen from that dull Death, that in life he liud; When none conceited him; none vnderstood, That so much life, in so much death as blood Conveys about it, could mixe. But when Death Drunke vp the bloudie Mist, that humane breath Pour'd round about him (Pouertie and Spight, Thickning the haplesse vapor) then Truths light Glimmerd about his Poeme: the pincht foule,

Poet.

(Amidst

#### THE EPISTLE

(Amidst the Mysteries it did enroule) Brake powrefully abroad. And as we fee The Sunneali hid in clouds, at length'got free, Through some forc't couert, ouer all the wayes, Neare and beneath him, shootes his vented rayes Farre off, and stickes them in some litle Glade; All woods fields, rivers, left besides in shade: So your Apollo, from that world of light, Closde in his Poems bodie; shot to fight Some few forc't Beames; which neare him, were not seene, (As in his life or countrie) Fate and Spleene, Clouding their radiance; which when Death had clear d; To farre off Regions, his free beames appear'd: In which, all stood and wonderd; striuing which, Fiis Birth and Rapture, should in right enrich. Twelue Labours of your Thespian Hercules, I now present your Lordship: Do but please To lend Life meanes, till thother Twelue receaue Equal atchieuement; and let Death then reaue My life now lost in our Patrician Loues, That knocke heads with the herd; in whom there moues One blood, one foule: both drownd in one fet height Of flupid Enuie, and meere popular Spight. V/hofeloues, with no good, did my least veine fill, And from their hates, I feare as little ill. Their Bounties nourish not, when most they feed, But where there is no Merit, or no Need: Raine into rivers still; and are such showres, As bubbles ipring, and ouerflow the flowres. Their worse parts, and worst men, their Best subornes, Like winter Cowes, whose milke runnes to their hornes. And as litigious Clients bookes of Law, Coll infinitely; taile of all the Awe, Bencht in our kingdomes Policie, Pietie, State; Farne all their deepe explorings; fatiate All forts there thrust together by the heart,

V/tth thirst of wisedome, spent on either part:

#### DEDICATORIE.

Horrid examples made of Life and Death, From their fine stuffe wouen: yet when once the breath Offentence leaves them, all their worth is drawne As drie as dust; and weares like Cobweb Lawne: So these men set a price vpon their worth, That no man glues, but those that trot it forth, Through Needs toule wayes; teed Humors, with all cost, Though Indgement sterues in them: Rout: State engrost Atall Tab coobenches, solemne Tables, Where all that crosse their Enuies, are their fables) In their ranke faction: Shame, and Death approu'd Fit Penance for their Opposites: none lou'd But those that rub them: not a Reason heard, That doth not footh and glorific their preferd Bitter Opinions. When, would Truth refume The cause to his hands; all would flie in fume Before his fentence; fince the innocent mind. lul God makes good; to whom their worlt is wind. For, that I freely all my Thoughts expresse, My Conscience is my Thousand witnesses: And to this stay, my constant Comforts vow; You for the world I have, or God for you.



## Certaine ancient Greeke Epigrammes Translated.

All flarres we drunke up by the first Sunne; And in famach a flume, lies flumke the Moone: Pomers all-laid Name, all Names leaves in Death; Whofe fplender onely, Muses Bosomes breath.

#### Another.

He mins free shall first tall Airkin'd from his Sphere; Grave Neght, the light weed of the Day shall wave: Fr. sh ireames shall chace the Sea; tough Plowe shall trare Her shottomes: Men, in long date dead, Shall it'e, and I we; before Oblivion shall Those sind greene leaves, that crowne great Homes head.

#### Another.

The great Manides dothonely write; And to him dictates, the great God of Light.

#### Another.

Swenking iomes, frome, in which floudd fwell the wembe The bore great Homet, whon Fame freed from Tombe: A.g. s., Chius, Pylos, Smyrna, Colophone; The learn'd Athenian, and Vlyssean Throne.

#### Another.

At they of Chiust No. Of Salamine?
As tile, was the Smyrnean Countrie thine?
Nor to which them? was Counts? Colophone?
Nor one, nor other. As thoushen of none,
That Functing lames thee? None. Thy Reafon call:
If I con offer four, Langer all.





# THE FIRST BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

"He Gods in cenn'ale fit, to call V. villes from Calypto's thrall; Ast rier their bigh pleafares, then; Cran Pailas, to Telemachus (In Ithaca) her mar a ldreft; Additiber bennenty lims inneft In Menta's likenelle; that did raigne Kur of the Taphians in the Maine, Wierergh wantes neure Leucadia runne) Alia ing m'e Viviles some To jeeke his father; and addresse H. course to rong Tantalides That govern'd Sparta. Thus much faid, She frowd the was Hearins mortiall Maid, And vanish from hom. Next to this, The B.inquet of the wovers is.

#### Another.

Ansa. The Detties fit; The Manretir'd The Obssensing Ty Pallas fred.

He Man (O Muse) informe, that many a way,

(Wound with his wisedome to his wished stay.

That wanderd wondrous starre, when, He, the towne

Of sacred Troy, had sackt, and shinerd downe.

The cities of a world of nations,

With all their manners, mindes, and fashions

He saw and knew. At Sea selt many woes;

Much care fulfaind, to faue from ouerthrowes
Himfelfe, and friends, in their retreate for home.
But 10, their fates, he could not ouercome,
Though much he thirsted it. O men vnwise,
They perisht by their owne impieties,
That in their hungers rapine would not shunne
The Oxen of the lostie-going Sunne:

The information or falhion of an abfolute man; and neerffarie (or fat it)paffage through many afflictions (according with the most facred Let. ter) to his natu-Tali hauen and countrey; uthe whole argument, and Scope of this inimitable, and miraculnus Poeme. And therefore is the epi-

there πολύθησης rean. In the first verse; πολύθησεs signifying, Homo cuius ingenium velut per multas, & varias vias, verstur in ve-

Who therefore from their eyes, the day bereft Of fafe returne, These acts in some part left, Tell vs, as others, deified feed of loue. Now all the rest that austete Death out-stroue At Troys long fiege, at home fafe anchor'd are, Free from the malice both of fea and warre; Onely Vlyffer is denide accesse To wife and home. The Grace of Goddeffes The reverend Nymph Califordid detaine Him in her Caues: past all the race of men, Enflam'd to make him her lou'd Lord and Spoufe. And when the Gods had deftin'd that his houle, Which Ithaca on her rough before beares, (The point of time wrought out by ambient yeares) Should be his hauen; Contention fill extends Her enuie to him, euen amongst his friends. All Gods tooks pitie on him: onely he That girds Farth in the cincture of the fea, Diume Flyfes cuer did enuic,

Neptunes 180greffe to the Æthiops,

a ger pom all

tion be to erre

my depranera

And made the fixt port of his birth to flic. But he himfelte folemniz'd a retreate To th'Æthiops, farre dissunderd in their seate; (In two parts parted; at the Sunnes descent, And underneath his golden Orient, The first and lest of men) t'enioy their feast Of buls and lambes, in Hecatombs addreft:

At which he fat, given ouer to Delight. forced to infert, The other Gods, in heavens supreamest height

(incethe words Were all in Councellinet: To whom began The mightic Father, both of God and man, time translati- Discourse, inducing matter, that inclin'd To wife Vly/les; calling to Lis mind

out of their igno- 2 Faultfull Ægifthur, who to death was done, ran-cethat may By yong Oreftes, Agamemnens fonne. His memorie to the Immortals then,

Mou'd love thus deeply: O how faifly, men tlace inculpable. Accuse vs Gods, as authors of their ill, his and made the When, by the bane their owne bad lives infull,

epublic of AE. They fuffer all the miferies of their flates, the true fence of Past our inflictions, and beyond their fates. the word, as it in As now Ægilibus, past his face, did wed hereto be ander The wife of Agamemnon; and (in dread quitecontrary. To suffer death himselfe) to shunne his ill,

di ambier ii , Incourd it by the loofe bent of his will, to be expounded in the or they the toole better this in tome place in flaughtering Airides in retreate. Dianns, - Deo Which, we foretold him, would fo hardly fet

rother of one atter) constraints Deo. The person to whom the Forthete is given, going reasents diffing a first And se wegen an Epithete genen to Atlan inflantly following, in one place grafes Mente petite church the next, qui vir neua niente gente

Tohis murtherous purpole; lending Atercurie (That flaughterd Agus) our confiderate ipie, To give him this charge: Do not wed his wife, Nor murther him; for thou shalt buy his life. With ranfome of thine owne; imposde on thee By his Orefles; when, in him thall be Arrides felfe tenewed; and but the prime Oryonths fpring put abroad; in thirst to clime His haughtie Fathers throne, by his high acts. Their words of Hermer, wrought not into facts A withus powres; good counfell he despise. And to that Good, his ill is facrifilde.

Pallas (whole eyes did sparkle like the skies) Answerd: O Suc! supreame of Deities: Aigufthus paft his Fare, and had defert To warrant our infliction; and connert May all the paines, such impious men inflict On innocent lufferers; to reuenge as strict,

Their owne hearts eating. But, that Ithacus (Thus neuermeriting) (hould fuffer thus, I deeply fuffer. His more pious mind

Duides him from these fortunes. Though vnkind I Pictic to him, giving him a fate.

More fuffering then the most infortunate: Solong kept friendleffe, in a fea-girt foile, Where the feas naulle is a fyluane He,

In which the Goddeffe dwels, that doth derive Her birth from Atlas; who, of all alive, The motion and the fathion doth command. With his b wife mind, whose forces understand

The inmost deepes and gulfes of all the seas: Who (for his skill of things superiour.) stayes

The two steepe Columnes that prop earth and heaven. His daughter tis, who holds this chomeleffe-driuen. Still mourning with her. Euermore profule Of loft and winning speeches; that abuse

And make to dlanguishingly, and possest With so remisse a mind; her loued guest Manage the action of his way for home.

Where he (though in affection ouercome) In judgement yet; more longs to fliew his hopes, His countries sinoke leape from her chimney tops,

in hu . A. Cleans; and the comments that breede in enery prome minde: to be thereby hindred to arrive fo directly as he de fire, at the

particular extoexiteffe Finfes defert errors, muja no chum, vt fit, qui vix locum invenire poteff vbi confiftat. fition, applied to relative rather to extresse and approve the Auguste driven through the whole Odysses. Desiphering the intangling of the wifest

the rand one's true natural countrie of enery worthy man, whose hanen whencen and the next life, to which, this life is but a : in centinual afture and rexation. The words occasioning all thu, are paramete , ropus paramete signifying, qui languide, & amo termillo tern a iquam getit : which being the effect of Catypfor weete words in Plyffer , where applied paffinely to his

Pallas to Jup .-

b In this place

is Itlas ginen

worder, which

arafic qui vois

putat beregmen

bim , for the po-

per the flarres

things. Yet the

receives other

interfretation

mother places.

as aboutfaid.

c Sustantor "

here turned by

others infelix:

in the generall

colle tion: when

it hath here a

houe in all

usifa nicute a

the Enthere.

And

And death askes in her armes. Yet neuer shall
Thy lou'd heart be converted on his thrall,
(Austere Olympius:) did not ever he,
In ample Troy, thy altars gratifie?
And Greecians Electe make in thy offerings swim?
O love, why still then burnes thy vrath to him?
The Cloud-assembler answerd: What words slie

Impierr to Palas (Bold daughter) from thy Pale of c Ivorie: vidavallum or clauftrum den- As if I cher could caft from my care num. word of Divine Vly/les, who exceeds fo farre the creater found mour language, All men in wisedome; and so oft hath given where throad, To all th'Immortals thron'd in ample heaven, Pale of trong. So great and facted gifts? But his decrees, that holds the earth in with his nimble knees, pale, given roby Stand to Vhiller longings to extreme, name in that For taking from the God-foe Polypheme finant and com. His onely eye; a Cyclop, that excell'd prefixe of our All other Cyclops: with whose burthen swell'd Jean, marine Inc. The Nymph Thoofa; the divine increale petite and joule Of Phoreis feed, a great God of the feas. (that sugit to She mixt with Neptune in his hollow caues,

amunition be. And bore this Cyclop to that God of waves. foretheir deline- For whose lost eye, th'Earth-shaker did not kill rie) have given Erring Vlyffes; but reserves him still them. the most In life for more death. But vic we our powres, grave and divine And round about vs cast these cares of ours, therein, that not All to discouer how we may preferre Jo much for the His witht retreate; and Neptune make forbeare necessario His sterne eve to him: since no one God can In fpite of all, preuaile, but gainft a man. fu tenance, cur To this this answer made the gray-eyd Maide: tenh are ginen 75, as for their Supreame of rulers, fince fo well apaide Stay of our The bleffed Gods are all then, now, in thee words, left we viter them To limit wife Vly/les milerie;

And that you speake, as you referd to me

Prescription for the meanes; in this fort be

rajbiy.

Their facted order: let vs now addresse With vtmost speed, our switt Argicides,
To tell the Nymph that beares the golden Tresse In th'ile Ogygta, that its our will
She should not stay our lou'd Vlysses still;
But suffer his returne: and then will I
To sthata, to make his sonne apply
His Sires inquest the more; infusing force
Into his soule, to summon the concourse
Of curld-head Greekes to counsaile: and deterre
Each wooer that hath bene the slaughterer
Of his sat sheepe and crooked-headed beeues,

From more wrong to his mother; and their leaues
Take in fuch termes, as fit deferts fo great.
To Sparta then, and Pylor, where doth beate
Bright Amathus, the flood and epithete
To all that kingdome; my aduice shall fend
The spirit-aduanced Prince, to the pious end
Of seeking his lost father; if he may
Receive report from Fame, where rests his stay;

Offecking his loft father; if he may
Receiue report from Fame, where refts his flay;
And make, befides, his ownefucceffiue worth,
Knowne to the world; and fet in action forth.
This faid, her wingd flooces to her feete fhe tied

This faid, her wingd shooes to her feete she tied,
Formdall of gold, and all eternified,
That on the round earth, or the sea, sustaind
Her rausht substance, swift as gusts of wind.
Then tooke she her strong Lance, with steele made keene,
Great, massie, active, that whole hoasts of men
(Though all Heroes) conquers; if her ire
Their wrongs instance, backt by so great a Sire.
Downe from Olympus tops, she headlong div'd;
And swift as though; in thaca arriv'd.

Clofe at VIsses at the state of the state of

There found the those proud wooers, that were then Set on those Oxe-hides that themselues had slaine, Before the gates; and all at dice were playing. To them the heralds, and the rest obaying, Fill'd wine and water; some, still as they plaid; And some, for solemne suppers stare, puruaid;

With porous sponges, clenfing tables, seru'd

With much rich feaft; of which to all they keru'd.
God-like Telemachus, amongst them sat,
Grievi'd much in mind; and in his heart begat
All representment of his absent Sire;
How (come from far-off parts) his spirits would fire
With those proud wooers sight, with slaughter parting
Their bold concourse; and to himselfe converting

The honors they viurpt, his owne commanding.

In this discourse, he, first, saw Palles standing
Vnbidden entrie: vp rose, and addrest
His pace right to her; angrie that a guest
Should stand so long at gate: and coming neare,
Her right hand tooke; tooke in his owne, her speare;
And thus saluted: Grace to your repaire,
(Faire guest) your welcome shall be likewise faire.
Enter, and (chear'd with feast) disclose th'intent

That caused your coming. This said; first he went,

The preparation
of Pallas for
Ithaca,

Pallas like Mentas.

And

And Pallas followd. To a roome they came, Steepe, and of flate, the Jauclin of the Dame, He set against a pillar, vast and hie, Amidst a large and bright-kept Armorie, Which was, befides, with woods of Lances grac'd, Of his graue fathers. In a throne, he plac'd The man-turnd Goddeffe; vnder which was fored A Carpet, rich, and of devicefull thred; A footfoole staying her feete; and by her chaire, Another feate (all garnisht wondrous faire, Toreft, or fleepe on in the day) he fet Farre from the prease of wooers; lest at meate The noise they still made, might offend his guest, Disturbing him at banquet or at rest, Luch to his combat, with that pride of theirs, That kept no noble forme in their affaires. And these he set farre from them, much the rather To quettion freely of his ablent father.

A Table (4irely polifht then, was fpread,
On which a reuerend officer fet bread;
And other feruitors, all forts of meate,
(Salads, and flefth, fuch as their hafte could get)
Seru'd with observance in. And then the Sewre,
Prowr'd water from a great and golden Ewre,
That from their hands, t'a fluer Caldron ran;
Both washt, and seated close; the voicefull man
Fetcht cups of gold, and fet by them; and round
Those cups with wine, with all endeuour crownd.

Those cups with wine, with all endeuour crownd.
Then rutht in the rude wooces, themseluesplac't,
The heralds water gaue, the maids in haste
Seru'd bread from baskers. When, of all prepar'd,
And fer before them, the bold wooces shar'd;
Their Pages plying their cups, past the rest.
But lustice wooces must do more then feast;
For now (their hungers and their thirs allaid)
They call'd for fongs, and Dances. Those, they faid,
Were th'ornaments of feast. The herald strait
A Harpe, caru'd full of artificiall sleight,
Thrust into Piemius (a learnd singers) hand,
Who, till he much was vig'd, on termes did stant,
But after, plaid and sung with all his art.
Telemathus, to Pallas then (apart,

Te emachus to

Telemachus, to Pallas then (apart, His eare inclining clofe, that none might heare) In this fort faid: My Gueft, exceeding deare, Will you not fit incenft, with what I lay? Thele are the cares these men take; seast and play: Which easily they may vie, because they eate, Free, and ynpunisht, of anothers meate.

OF HOMERS ODYSSES. And of a mans, whose white bones walting lie In some farre region, with th'incessincie Of thowres powr'd downe vpon them; lying affrores Or in the leas washt nak'd. Who, if he wore Those bones with flesh, and life, and industrie: And thefe, might here in tibara fet eye On him returne; they all would wish to be, Lither past other, in celeritie Officie and knees; and not contend t'exceed In golden garments. But his vertues feed The fate of ill death: nor is left to me The least hope of his lifes recoueries No not, if any of the mortall race Should tell me his returne; the chearfull face Of his returned day, neuer will appeare. Bat tell me, and let Truth, your witnesse beares Who; and from whence you are; what cities birth; What parents? In what veffell fet you forth? And with what mariners arriv'd you here? I cannot thinke you a foote paffenger. Recount then to me all; to teach me well. Fit vlage for your worth. And if it fell In chance now first that you thus see vs here. Orthat in former passages you were My fathers gueffe For many men haue bene Guests to my father. Studious of men, His fociable nature euer was. On him againe, the grey-cyd Maide did paffe This kind reply; He answer paffing true, All thou half askt: My birth, his honour drew From wife Anchiales. The name I beare, Is Atentas, the commanding Hander Of all the Taphians, studious in the art Of Nauigation. Hauing toucht this part With thip and mens of purpose to maintaine Courle through the darke feas, t'other languag'd men. And Temefis lustaines the cities name. For which my fhip is bound; made knowne by fame, For rich in braffe, which my occasions need: And therefore bring I shining steele in steed, Which their vie wants; yet makes my veffels freight; That neare a plowd field, rides at anchors weight, Apart this citie, in the harbor calld Rabrus, whose waves, with Neize woods are walld. Thy Sire and I, were ever mutuall gueffs, At eithers house, still interchanging feasts. I dorie in it. Aske, when thou shalt see

Larries, hold Herae, thefe of mee,

Pullar to Tele-

B 4

THE FIRST BOOKE From the beginning. He, men fay, no more Visits the Citic; but will needs deplore His fonnes beleeu'd losse, in a private field; One old maide onely, at his hands to yeeld Foode to his life, as oft as labour makes His old limbs faint; which though he creepes, he takes Along a fruitfull plaine, fet all with vines, Which, husbandman-like (though a King) he proines. But now I come to be thy fathers guest; I heare he wanders, while thele wooers feast. And (as th'Immortals prompt me at this houre) He tell thee, out of a prophetique powre, (Not as profest a Prophet, nor cleare leene At all times, what shall after chance to men) What I conceine, for this time, will be true: The Gods inflictions keepe your Sire from you. Diuine Vlyffes, yet, abides not dead Aboue earth, nor beneath; nor buried In any seas, (as you did late conceive) But with the broad sea sieg'd, is kept aliue Within an Ile, by rude and vp-land men, That in his spite, his passage home detaine. Yet long it shall not be, before he tred His countries dearc earth; though folicited, And held from his returne, with iron chaines. For he hath wit to forge a world of traines, And will, of all, be fure to make good one, For his returne, so much relide vpon. But tell me, and be true: Art thou indeed f Time out, So much f a fonne, as to be faid the feed Tantas filius. Of Ithacus himselfe: Exceeding much Pallactine enforcing her que. Thy forchead and faire eyes, at his forme touch: from to fire and For oftentimes we met, as you and I

Telemachus to Tallas.

to the lathers

wordnineffe.

Renowind Vlyffes; nor met his with me. The wife Telemachus againe replide: You thall withall I know, be fatisfide. My mother, certaine, fayes I am his fonne: I know not; nor was cuer fimply knowne By any child, the fure truth of his Sire. But would my veines had tooke in living fire From some man happic, rather then one wife, Whom age might fee feizd, of what youth made prife. But he, whoever of the mortali race Is most viblest, he holds my fathers place.

His powres for Troy. When other Grecian States,

But fince that time, mine eyes could never fee

Meete at this houre; before he did apply

In hollow thips were his affociates.

This, fince you aske, I answer. She, againe: The Gods fure did not make the future straine Both of thy race and dayes, obscure to thee, Since thou wert borne fo of Penelope. The flie may by thy after acts be wonne,

Ot to great Sire, the high vindoubted fonne. Say truth in this then: what's this feafting here? What all this rout? Is all this nuptiall cheare? Or electome friendly banquet made by thee:

For here no fnots are, where all fharers be. Puft meafure contumelioufly, this crew I are through thy house; which should thingenuous view Or any good or wife man come and find, if upactic feeing playd in euery kind)

lie could not but through every veine be mou'd. Againe Telemachus: My guest much lou'd, Since you demand and fift thele fights fo farre; I grant twere fit, a house so regular, Rich and to faultleffe, once in gouernment, Should still, at all parts, the same forme prefent, That game it glorie, while her Lord was here. Fut now the Gods, that vs displeasure beare, Haue otherwise appointed; and disgrace My father most, of all the mortall race. Fer whom I could not mourne fo, were he dead. Amongst his fellow Captaines slaughtered Ly con mon enemies; or in the hands Of his kind friends, had ended his commands: Atter he had egregioufly beftow'd

Immortall honor: but now Harpies have Digg'd in their gorges his abhorred grave. Cilcure, inglorious, Death hath made his end; And me (for glories) to all griefes contend. Nor shall I any more mourne him alone; The Gods have given me other cause of mone. For looke how many Optimates remaine In Samos, or the shoares Dulichian,

His powre and order in a warre fo vow'd:

That to all ages he might leave his fonne

And to his tombe, all Greekes their grace had dones

Stadie Zacynthus; or how many beare Rule in the rough browes of this Iland here; Somany now, tny mother and this house, At all parts make defam'd and ruinous. And she, her hatefull nuptials, nor denies, Nor will dispatch their importunities: Though the beholds them spoile still, as they feast,

All my free house yeelds: and the little rest

Pallas to Teles

machus

To god-like Neitor. Thence, to Sparta, hafte

Of my dead Sire in me, perhaps intend To bring, ere long, to some vntimely end. This Pallas figh'd, and answerd : Ó (faid she) Absent Vly []es is much mist by thee: That on these shamelesse suiters he might lay His wreakfull hands. Should he now come, and stay In thy Courts first gates, armd with helme and shield, And two such darts as I have seene him wield, When first I saw him in our Taphian Court, Feafting, and doing his deferts disports When from Ephyria he returnd by vs From I'm, fonne to Centaure Mermerus, To whom he traueld through the watrie dreads, For bane to poilon his tharpe arrowes heads, That death, but toucht, causde, which he would not give, Because he fear'd, the Gods that euer line, Would plague fuch death with death; and yet their feare Was to my fathers bosome not so deare As was thy fathers loue, (for what he fought, My louing father found him, to a thought.) If fuch as then, Vly fles might but meete With these proud wooers; all were at his feete But instant dead men; and their nuptials Would proue as bitter as their dying galls. But these things in the Gods knees are repolde, If his returne thall fee with wreake inclosed, These in his house, or he returne no more. And therefore I adulfe thee to explore All waies thy felfe, to let these wooers gones To which end give me fit attention; To morrow into folemne councell call The Greeke Heroes; and declare to all (The Gods being witnesse) what thy pleasure is: Command to townes of their nativities, These frontlesse wooers. It thy mothers mind, Stands to her fecond nuptials, fo enclinde; Returne the to her royall fathers towers, Where th'one of these may wed her, and her dowers Make rich, and fuch as may confort with grace, So deare a daughter, of so great a race. And thee I warne as well, (if thou as well Wilt heare and follow) take thy best built saile, With twentie owers mann'd, and haste t'enquire Where the abode is of thy ablent Sire; If any can informe thee, or thine eare From lone the fame of his retreate may heare; (For chiefly love gives all that honours men).

To Pylos first be thy addression then

To gold-lockt Atenelaus, who was laft Of all the braffe-armd Greekes that faild from Troy. And trie from both thefe, if thou canst enjoy Newes of thy Sires returnd life, any where, Though fad thou sufferst in his search, a yeare. It of his death thou hear'st, returne thou home; And to his memorie creet a tombe: Performing parent-rites, of feast and game, Pompous, and fuch as boft may fit his fame: And then thy mother a fit husband give. Thele past, consider how thou maist deprive Of worthleffe life, thefe wooers in thy house; Ev open force, or projects enginous. Things childith fit not thee; th'art fo no more: Halt thou not heard, how all men did adore Dinne Orestes, after he had flaine Realbus, murthering by a trecherous traine His famous father : Be then (my most lou'd) Valiant and manly; euery way approu'd As great as he. I fee thy person fir. Noble thy mind, and excellent thy wit; All given thee, fo to vie and manage here, That euen past death they may their memories beare. In meane time He descend to ship and men, That much expect me. Be observant then Of my aduice, and carefull to maintaine Inequall acts thy royall fathers raigne. Telemachus replide: You ope (taire Guest) A friends heart, in your speech; as well exprest, As might a father ferue t'informe his sonne: All which, fure place haue in my memorie wonne. A side yet, though your voyage calls away: That having bath'd, and dignifide yourstay With some more honour; you may yet beside, Delight your mind, by being gratifide With some rich Present, taken in your way; That, as a lewell, your respect may lay Vp in your treasurie; bestowd by me, Asfree friends vie to guests of such degree. Detaine me not (faid she) so much inclinde To hafte my voyage. What thy loued minde Commands to give, at my returne this way, Bestow on me; that I directly may Convey it home; which (more of price to mee) The more it ask is my recompence to thee. This faid, away gray-eyd Atmerna flew, Like to a mounting Larke, and did endue

To

His mind with strength and boldnesse; and much more Made him, his father long for, then before. And weighing better who his guest might be, He stood amaz'd, and thought a Deitie Was there descended: to whose will he fram'd Hispowres at all parts; and went, fo inflam'd Amongst the wooers; who were filent ler, To heare a Poet fing the fad retreat The Greekes performed from Troy: which was from thence Proclaimd by Pallas, paine of her offence. When which divine fong, was perceived to beare

That mournfull subject, by the listning care Of wife Penelope (Icarius feed, Who from an upper roome had giu'n it heed) Downe she descended by a winding staire; Not folel; but the State, in her repaire, Two Maides of Honour made. And when this Queene Of women, floopt fo low, flic might be feene By all her woods. In the doore, aloofe (Entring the Hall, grac'd with a goodly roofe) She flood, in flade of gracefull vailes implide About her beauties: on her either side, Her honor'd women. When, (to teares mou'd) thus She chid the facred Singer: Phemius, You know a number more of these great deeds, Of Gods and men (that are the facred feeds And proper subjects of a Poets long, And those due pleasures that to men belong) Besides these facts that furnish Trois retreate,

Sing one of those to these, that round your seate move the They may with filence fit, and tafte their wine: Cantor, course But cease this fong, that through these cares of mine, actarhomini. Conucy deserved occasion to my heart Of endlesse forrowes; of which, the defert bus. h arfrarir, In me, vnmeafur'd is, past all these men. #A8254517. So endlesse is the memorie I retaine;

Entrate proper And so describill is that memorie firt finding Of fuch a man, as hath a dignitie So broad, it spreds it selfe through all the pride ding to elocution Of Greece, and Argos. To the Queene, replide

and zoneroment: Inspit'd Telemachus: Why thus enuies in bired oneirby My mother, him that fits & focieties here called the With so much harmonic, to let him please fir? I mensione His owne mind, in his will to honor these ! For these hingenuous, and first fort of men.

Tuies to man'y life; and have That do immediatly from love retaine

immediative from Isnes (as Plato in Ions witneffeth) The word deduced from aben which is taken for him, qui primas tenest aliana in re: And will a server then be sufficiently express with ingeniosist then which, no emposition goes further.

OF HOMERS ODYSSES. Their finging raptures; are by love as well

Inspir'd with choice, of what their fongs impell. loues will is free in it; and therefore theirs; Nor is this man to blame, that the repaires The Greekes make homeward, fings: for his fresh Muse, Men still most celebrate, that fings most newes.

And therefore in his note, your eares employ: For, not 1's fer onely loft in Troy The day of his returne; but numbers more,

The deadly ruines of his fortunes bore. Go you then, In; and take your worke in hand; Your web, and diffaffe, and your maids command To plie their fit worke. Words, to men are due, And those reprouing counsels you pursue; And most, to me, of all men; fince I beare

The rule of all things, that are manag'd here. She went amuzd away; and in her heart, Laid up the wiledome Pallas did impart To her lou'd sonne so lately; turnd againe Vp to her chamber; and no more would raigne

lamanly counfels. To her women, the Applied her fivay; and to the wooers, he Began new orders; other spirits bewraid Then those, in spite of which, the woods swaid.

And (whiles his mothers teares, still washt her cies, Till gray Minerua did those teares surprise With timely fleepes and that her woo'rs did roufe Rude Tumult vp, through all the shadie house,

D'hosside to fleepe because their widow was) Tilonachus, this new-giuen spirit did passe O) their old infolence: Ho! you that are

My mothers wooers! much too high ye beare Your petulant spirits: fit; and while ye may Fniov me in your banquets: sce ye lay

Thefe loud notes downe; nor do this man the wrong, (Because my mother hath dislikt his fong) To grace her interruption: tis a thing Honelt, and honourd too, to heare one ling

Numbers so like the Gods in elegance, As this man flowes in. By the mornes ifirst light, I'e coll ye all before me, in a Court,

That I may cleerly banish your resort With all your rudenesse, from these roofes of mine. Away; and elfewhere in your feafts combine:

Consume your owne goods, and make mutuall feast At eithers house. Or if ye still hold best,

C

And for your humors more fuffiled fill, To seed, to spoile (because ynpunisht still) new termer with the moores.

Telemachus in

i ambir, prima lucs. On other findings: spoile; but here I call Th'eternall Gods to witnesse, if it fall In my wisht reach once, to be dealing wreakes, (By loves high bountie) these your present checks. To what I give in charge, shall adde more reines To my revenge hereafter; and the paines Ye then must suffer, shall passe all your pride, Euer to see redrest, or qualifide.

THE FIRST BOOKE

At this, all bit their lips, and did admire His words fent from him, with fuch phrase, and fire: Which so much mou'd them; that Antinous (Eupytheus sonne) cried out: Telemachus! The Gods, I thinke, have rapt thee to this height Of clocution; and this great conceit Of felfe-abilitie.We all may pray, That love inueft not in this kingdomes fway, Thy forward forces, which I fee put forth A hote ambition in thee, for thy birth.

Be not offended, (he replide) if I Poon this answer of Telemachini Shall fay, I would affume this emperie, because thaths If love gave leave. You are not he that sings, and ufofarreles The rule of kingdomes is the worft of things. down fro but late Nor is it ill, at all, to sway a throne: altering & tem. A man may quickly gaine possession periog Jocoman. Of mightic riches; make a wondrous prife dingly his affer Set of his vertues; thate a wondro not amiffe to in- That decke a King, there are enough befide Jert beresponda. In this circumfluous Ile, that want no pride nutation, which To thinke them worthy of; as yong as I, nthis: Pruden- And old as you are. An afcent to hie, ter Telemachus My thoughts affect not: dead is he that held Aninoi ac alpe Desert of vertue to haue so exceld. ntate emollist. But of these turrers, I will take on me Namita dicta. To be the absolute King, and reigne as free illius interpreta. turst exitume- As did my father, ouer all, his band tur cenfere 10. Left here, in this house, slaves to my command. cote il a ctiam Eurymachus, the sonne of Polybus, ab Anticoo aduertum fe pro. To this made this reply: Telemachus! num tronice fe The Girland of this kingdome, let the knees Regemelle ex. Of deitie runne for: but the faculties, optat propter This house is seased of, and the turrets here, commoda que Thou shalt be Lord of nor shall any beare comitari. Ne ta- The least part of, of all thou doest possesse, men inuidiam As long as this land is no wildernesse, in le ambitionis Nor rul'd by out-lawes). But give these their passe, tur te regnum And tall me (best of Princes) who he was bire,mottuo Vlyse, cum idalij possidere queant se longe præstantiores ac digniores; hoc ynum ait, se moliri, yt propriatum

adium & bonorum folus fit dominus, ijs exclusis ac cicctis, qui vi illa occupare ac disperdere conantur.

That guefted here fo late? from whence? and what In any region bosted he his state? His race: his countrie: Brought he any newes Of thy returning Father: Or for dues Of moneys to him, made he fit repaire? How fodginly he rusht into the aire? Nor would fustaine to stay, and make him knowne: His Port shewd no debaucht companion. He answerd: The returne of my lou'd Sire. Is path all hope; and should rude Fame inspire From any place, a flattring meffenger, With newes of his furuiuall; he should beare No least beliefe off, from my desperate loue. Which if a facred Prophet should approue, (Calld by my mother for her cares vnrest) luhould not moue me. For my late faire gueff, He was of old my Fathers: touching here From Sea-girt Taphos; and for name doth beare Clentas; the fonne of wife Anchialus; And gouernes all the Taphians, studious Of Nauigation. This he faid: but knew It was a Goddeffe. These againe withdrew Todances, and attraction of the fong. And while their pleafures did the time prolong. The fable Euen descended; and did steepe The lids of all men in defire of fleepe. Telemachus, into a roome built hie, Of his illustrous Court; and to the cie Of circular prospect; to his bed ascended: And in his mind, much weightie thought contended. Before him, Euryclea (that well knew All the observance of a handmaids due, Daughter to Opis Pysenorides) Bore two bright torches. Who did fo much please Lacrtes in her prime; that for the price Oftwentie Oxen, he made merchandize Of her rare beauties; and Loues equal flame Toher he felt, as to his nuptiall Dame. Yet neuer durst he mixe with her in bed; So much the anger of his wife he fled. She, now growne old, to yong Telemachus Two torches bore; and was obsequious, Past all his other maids; and did apply Her service to him, from his infancie. His wel-built chamber, reacht; the op't the dore; He, on his bed fat. The foft weeds he wore, Put off; and to the diligent old maid Gaue all; who fitly all in thicke folds laid,

That

#### THE FIRST BOOKE.

And hung them on a beame-pin neare the bed,
That round about was rich embrodered.
Then made the hafte forth from him; and didbring
The doore together with a filuer ring;
And by a ftring, a barre to it did pull.
He, laid, and couerd well with curled wooll,
Wouen in filke quilts: all night emploid his minde
About the taske that Pallas had defign'd.

Finis libri primi Hom.Ody J.

THE



## THE SECOND BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

T Flemachus to Court doth call To heavest, and commands them all To leave his honger and staking then Ironavi (Minerua, hop and men; dead all things fit for him befide, To at Euryclia a coul i proude for earthes, will be found his Sire; He hosfit falle, when heaven floopes his fire.

Another.

The voyage cheres; The voyage cheres; The Pap leanes Pore, Manerua steres.

Ow when with rolie fingers, th'early borne,
And, throwne through all the aire, appear'd the morne;

Viffer lou'd fonne from his bed appeard;
His weeds put on; and did about him gird
His flowed, that thwart his shoulders hung; and tied
To his faire feete, faire shooes; and all parts plied
For speedie readinesse; who when he trod
The open earth, to men, shewd like a God.

The Heralds then, he strait chang'd to confort The curld-head Greekes, with lowd calls to a Court. They fummon'd; th'other came, in vtmost haste; Who, all affembld, and in one heape plac't; Helikewse came to councell; and did beare In his faire hand, his iron-headed speare: Not came alone; nor with men troopes prepar'd; But two fleete dogs, made, both his traine, and Guard. Pa" su tupplied with her high wisedomes grace, (That all mens wants supplies) States painted face. His entring presence, all men did admire; Who tooke feate in the high throne of his Sire; To which the graue Peeres gaue him reuerend way. Amongst whom, an Ægyptian Heroe, (Crooked with age, and full of skill) begun The speech to all. Who had a lourd tonne, That with divine Vly [es did afcend His hollow fleete to Troy: to ferue which end,

The Greekes cale led to councell by Telemachus.

He kept faire horse, and was a man at Armes; And in the cruell Cyclops sterne alarmes, His life lost by him, in his hollow caue; Whose entrailes open'd his abhorred graue; And made of him (of all Vlyffes traine) His latest supper, being latest slaine. His name was Antiphus. And this old man, This crooked growne; this wife Ægyptian, Had three fonnes more; of which, one riotous, A wooer was, and calld Eurynomie; The other two, tooke both, his owne wisht course. Yet, both the best fates, weighd not downe the worle; But left the old man mindfull still of mone; Who, weeping, thus befpake the Seffion: Heare, Ithacensians, all I fitly fay; Since our divine VIrfles parting day Neuer was councell calld, nor fession; And now, by whom is this thus undergone? Whom did Necessitie somuch compell, Of yong or old? Hath any one heard tell Of any coming armie; that he thus now May openly take boldnesse to anow: First having heard it. Or will any here Some motion for the publicke good preferre? Some worth of note there is in this command: And, me thinkes, it must be some good mans hand That's put to it: that either hath direct Meanes to affift; or, for his good affect, Hopes to be happie in the proofe he makes; And that, love grant, what ere he vndertakes. Telemachus (reioycing much to heare The good hope, and opinion men did beare Of his yong actions) no longer far: But longd t'approue, what this man pointed at; And make his first proofe, in a cause so good: Telemachus pro- And in the Councels chiefe place, vp he stood; poseth his estate When strait, Pyfenor (Herald to his Sire. to the Greekes. And learnd in counfels) felt his heart on fire, To heare him speake; and put into his hand The Scepter that his Father did command; Then (to the old Ægyptian turnd) he spoke: Father, not farre he is, that vndertooke To call this councell; whom you foone shall know. My felfe, whose wrongs, my griefes will make me show, Am he that author'd this affembly here: Nor have I heard of any armie neare; Of which, being first told, I might iterate, Nor for the publicke good, can aught, relates

Onely mine owne affaires all this procure, That in my house a double ill endures One, having loft a Father to renownd, Whose kind rule once, with your command was crownd: The other is, what much more doth augment? His weightie loffe, the raine imminent Or all my house by it, my goods all spent. And of all this, the wooers, that are fonnes To our chiefe Peeres, are the Confusions: Importuning my Mothers mariage A qualither will; nor dates their blouds bold rage ( ) to /carius, her fathers Court, Thar, his will askt, in kind and comely fort, He may endow his daughter with a dowre; And, the contenting, at his pleafures powre, Dapofe her to a man, that (thus behau'd) May have fit grace; and fee her honor fau'd; But thefe, in none but my house, all their lives Refelac to fpend; flaughtring my theepe and becues: And with my fattelt goates, lay feaft on feaft; My generous wine, confuming as they lift. A world of things they spoile; here wanting one, That like Vlyffes, quickly, could let gone These peace-plagues from his house, that spoile like warre. Whom my powres are vnfit, to vrge fo farre, My felfe immartiall. But had I the powre, My will should serue me, to exempt this houre From out my life time. For past patience, Bafe de disare done here, that exceed defence Of any honor. Falling is my house, Which you should shame to see so ruinous. Rescrence the cenfures, that all good men give. That dwell about you; and for feare to liue Expold: to heavens wrath (that doth ever pay Paines, for loyes for fait) even by *Tove* I pray Or Themis, both which, powres have to restraine Orgather Councels, that ye will abstaine From further spoile; and let me onely waste In that most wretched griefe I have embrac't For my loft Father. And though I am free from meriting your outrage; yet, if he (Good man) hath euer, with a hoffile heart Done ill to any Greeke; on me conuert Your like hostilitie; and vengeance take Of his i I, on my life; and all thefe, make hype in that inflice; but to fee abulde Thosegoods that do noneill, but being ill vide. Exceeds all right. Yet better tis for me. C 4

My whole possessions, and my rents to see Confum'd by you; then lofe my life and all; For on your rapine a reuenge may fall, While I live; and fo long I may complaine About the Cities till my goods againe (Oft askt) may be with all amends repaid. But in the meane space, your mis-rule hath laid Griefes on my bolome, that can onely speake, And are denied the inflant powre of wreake.

This faid, his Scepter gainst the ground he threw, And teares still'd from him; which mou'd all the crew: The Court strooke filent; not a man did dare To give a word, that might offend his eare.

Antinous onely, in this fort replied:

Antinom to Te-

High-spoken, and of spirit vnpacified; How have you sham'd vs, in this speech of yours? Will you brand vs, for an offence not ours? Your mother (first in craft) is first in cause. Three yeares are past, and neare, the fourth now drawes, Since first she mocked the Peeres Achaian. All, the made hope, and promift cuery man: Sent for vs euer; left loues shew in nought; But in her heart, conceald another thought. Besides, (as curious in her craft) her loome

The wile of Penelope to her wegers.

She with a web charg'd, hard to ouercome; And thus belpake vs: Youths that feeke my bed; Since my divine Spoule refts among the dead. Hold on your fuites, but till I end, at most This funerall weed; left what is done, be loft. Besides, I purpose, that when th'austere fate Of bitter death, shall take into his state, Laertes the Heroe; it shall decke His royall corfe; fince I should suffer checke In ill report, of curry common dame, If one fo rich, should shew in death his shame. This speech she vsde, and this did soone perswade Our gentle mindes. But this, a worke she made Telam Penelo- So hugely long; vndoing still in night

per retexere. Prouerbium.

(By torches) all, she did by dayes broade light: That three yeares her deceit, diu'd past our view; And made vs thinke, that all she faind, was true. But when the fourth yeare came; and those flichoures, That still surprise at length, Dames crasticst powres: One of her women, that knew all, disclosed The fecret to vs; that she still vnlosde Her whole daies faire affaire, in depth of night. And then, no further she could force her sleight, But, of necessitie, her worke gaue end.

And thus, by me, doth enery other friend. Protetting love to her, reply to thee; That even thy felfe, and all Greeks elfe may fee, That we offend not in our flay, but fince. To tree thy house then, fend her to her Sire; Commanding that her choice be left entire Tohis election, and one fettl'd will. Nor let her vexe with her illufions still. Harmends that woo her; flanding on her wit: Lecaule wife Pallets hath gitten wiles to it, Signall of Art; and made her vnderstand in voikes, in faire skill of a Ladies hand. Lat (for her working mind) we reade of none Or all the old world; in which Greece hath showne Il. reacest pecces, that could equal her: 7 r. Alemena, and Mycena were I mold comparison in no degree (I'm folide braine) with wife Penelope. And yet in her delayes of vs, the showes No profits skill, with all the wit the owes; Tot all this time, thy goods and victuals go Toytter ruine; and thall cuer fo While thus the Gods, her glorious mind dispose. Glorie, her felte may gaine; but thou shalt lofe Thy longings cuen for necessary food; For we will neuer go, where lies our good; Nor any other where; till this delay She puts on all, the quits with th'endleffe flay Or some one of vs; that to all the rest May give free farewell with his nuptiall feast. The wife yong Prince replide: Antinous! I may by no meanes turne out of my house,

Her that hath brought me forth, and nourisht me. Belidesiif quicke or dead my Father be In any region, yet abides in doubt. And twill go hard, (my meanes being fo runne out) To tender to tearnes againe (If he againe, my mother must maintaine Inherretreate) the dowre fhe brought with her. And then, a double ill it will conferre, Both from my Father, and from God, on me; When (thrust out of her house) on her bent knee, My Mother shall the horrid Furies raise With imprecations; and all men dispraise My part in her exposure. Neuer then Will I performe this counfell. If your splene Swell at my courfes; once more I command Your absence from my house. Some others hand

Telemartus to Antimores.

Charge with your banquets. On your owne goods cate;

The word is

22

But if ye still esteeme more sweete and best, Anothers spoile; so you still wreaklesse liue: Gnaw (vermine-like) things facted: no lawes give tabili quadam To your denouring; it remaines that I edicinte voio. Inuoke each cuer-living Deitie;

At either of your houses, with your feast.

And either other mutually intreate,

And yow if Ione shall daigne in any date, Powre of like paines, for pleafures to past rate; From thenceforth looke, where ye have reueld fo, Vnwreakt, your ruines, all shall undergo. Thus spake Telemachus, t'assure whose threat,

Augurium

Farre feeing love, vpon their pinions fet Two Eagles from the high browes of a hill; That, mounted on the winds, together still Their strokes extended. But arriving now Amidst the Councell; ouer every brow, Shooke their thicke wings; and (threatning deaths cold feares) Their neckes and checkes tore with their eager Seres.

Then, on the Courts right-hand away they flew, Aboue both Court and Citie: with whose view And studie what events they might foretell, The Councell into admiration fell.

Halitherfes an Augur.

The old Heroe, Halitherfes then, The fonne of Neftor; that of all old men (His Peeres in that Court) onely could forefee By flight of fowles, mans fixed deftinie; Twixt them and their amaze, this interpolde: Heare (Ithacensians) all your doubts discloses: The woocrs most are toucht in this oftent, To whom are dangers great and imminent. For now, not long more shall VIII es beare Lacke of his most lou'd; but fils some place neare, Addressing to these wooers, Fate and Death. And many more, this mischiefe menaceth Of vs inhabiting this famous Ilc. Let vs confult yet, in this long forewhile, How to our felues we may preuent this ill. Let thele men rest secure, and revell still: Though they might find it fafer, if with vs They would in time preuent what threats them thus: Since not without fure triall, I foretell These coming stormes; but know their issue well. For to I'ly (Tes, all things have event, As I foretold him; when for Ilion went

The whole Greeke fleete together; and with them.

Th'abundant in all counsels, tooke the streame.

I told him, that when much ill he had past, And all his men were loft; he should at last, The twentith yeare turne home; to all voknownes All which effects are to perfection growne. Eurymachus, the sonne of Polybus,

Oppoide this mans prefage, and answerd thus: Hence, Great in yeares; go, prophecie at home; Thy children teach to fhun their ils to come.

In these, superiour farre to thee, am I. A world of fowles beneath the Sunne-beames flie. Tint are not fit t'enforme a prophecie.

Belides, Vly/fes perisht long ago, And would thy fates to thee had destin'd fo; Since forthy fo much prophecie had spar'd Thy wronging of our rights; which for reward

Expected, home with thee, hath fummon'd vs Within the anger of Telemachus. But this will I prefage, which thall be true,

If any sparke of anger, chance t'ensue Thy much old art, in these deepe Auguries, In this youg man incenfed by thy lies; Euen to himfelfe, his anger thall conferre The greater anguish; and thine owne ends erre

From all their objects: and befides, thine age Shall feele a paine, to make thee curse presage. With worthy cause, for it shall touch thee neare.

But I will foone give end to all our feare, Preuenting whatfocuer chance can fall, In my fuite to the yong Prince, for vs all

To fend his mother to her fathers house, That he may fort her out a worthy fpoufe; And fuch a dowre befrow, as may befit

One lou'd, to leave her friends, and follow it. Before which course be, I beleeve that none Of all the Greekes will cease th'ambition

Of fuch a match. For chance what can to vs. We, no man feare; no not Telemachus, Though ne're so greatly spoken. Nor care we

For any threats of auftere prophecie Which thou (old dotard) vantst of so in vaine. And thus shalt thou in much more hate remaine;

For still the Gods shall beare their ill expence; Nor euer be disposde by competence, Till with her nuptials, the difmiffe our fuites.

Our whole liues dayes shall fow hopes for such fruites. Her vertues we contend to; nor will go

To any other, be the neuer fo Worthy of vs, and all the worth we owe. 3 Entymachus excepts against the prophecie.

Liocritus to

Memor.

Telemachus to abe wysers.

He answerd him: Eurymachus! and all Ye generous wooers, now, in generall; Hee your braue refolues; and will no more Make speech of these points; and much lesse, implore. It is enough, that all the Grecians here, And all the Gods besides, just witnesse beare, What friendly premonitions have bene spent On your forbearance; and their vaine euent. Yet with my other friends, let loue preuaile To fit me with a veffell, free of faile; And twentie men; that may divide to me My readic passage through the yee ding sea. For Sparta, and Amashoon Pylos shore I now am bound; in purpole to explore My long lackt Father, and to trie if Fame (Or Joue, most author of mans honourd name) With his returne and life, may glad mine care; Though toild in that proofe, I fustaine a yeare. If dead, I heare him, nor of more state; here (Retir'd to my lou'd countrie) I will tere A Sepulcher to him, and celebrate Such royall parent rites, as fits his state. And then, my mother to a Spoule dispole.

Menter for Telemachas.

This faid, he fat; and to the rest, arose Mentor, that was Vly fes chosen triend: To whom, when he fet forth, he did commend His compleate family, and whom he willd To fee the mind of his old Sire fulfild, All things conferuing fafe, till his tetreate: Who (tender of his charge; and feeing fo fet In fleight care of their King, his subjects there; Suffering his fonne, fo much contempt to beare) Thus granely, and with zeale to him began:

No more, let any Scepter-bearing man, Beneuolent, or milde, or humane be-Nor in his minde, forme acts of pietie, But euer feed on blood; and facts vniuft Commit, even to the full fwinge of his luft; Since of divine Visiles, no man now Of all his subjects, any thought doth show. All whom, he gouernd; and became to them (Rather then one that wore a diadem) A most indulgent father. But (for all That can touch me) within no enuie fall These insolent woocrs; that in violent kind, Commit things foule, by th'ill wit of the mind; And with the hazard of their heads, deuoure Flyffes house; since his returning houre,

They hold past hope. But it affects me much, () cdull plebeians) that all this doth touch Year free States nothing; who (ffrooke dumbe) afford There wooers, not fo much wreake as a word; Though few, and you, with onely number might Estinguish to them the prophaned light. Enemors fonne (Liocritue) replide; Villar language gin'il thoug that would quict vs. Villa putting vs in flormer exciting thus I at against vs? who, though more then we, ald find it is no caffe victorie dime men, habited in feath, from feaths; not if Ithacus himfelfe, tuch guetis aild come and find fo turnithing his Court, !hope to force them from forweste a fort. it wite thould little joy in his arrive, agh much the want him: for, where the, aline old hers enjoy; there Death thould claime his rights: I amust be conquerd, that with many fights. Tou speakst wisht things. To their labours then, Dif sife these people; and let these two men Mester and Halitherfes) that to boaft, Liem the beginning to have governd most Is mendship of the Father; to the sonne Confirme the course, he now affects to runne. Lat my mind layes, that if he would but vie A little patience; he should here heare newes Cf dithings that his wish would understands I at no good hope for, of the course in hand. Taisfaid; the Councell rofe; when every Peere in all the people, in dispersion were handles of their owne; the wooers yet Made to Vlyffes house their old retreat. T.lemachus, apart from all the prease, 1 and to shore; and (in the aged seas, I mane hands washt) did thus to Pallas pray: 7 eme (O Goddeffe) that but yesterday

and lay 3

all the Greekes oppole, amongst whom, most

Charled ange on me, to take fhip, and enquire

ong the darke feas for mine abfent Sire.

and that are proud still at anothers cost,

measure, and the civill rights of men,

Menter, both in frame

mothers wooers) my repulse maintaine.

Thus foake he praying; when close to him came

Telemachus

trayes to Pallas.

G,

Mineral inthe person of Monto exist to the rogage.

Those wooers well might know; Telemachus! Thou wilt not cuer weake and childish be; If to thee be inftilld the facultie Of mind and bodie, that thy Father grac't. And it (like him) there be in thee endac't Vertue to give words works, and works their end; This voyage, that to them thou didst commend Shall not to quickly, as they idly weene, Be vaine, or given vp, for their opposite spleene. But if Vlyffer, not Penelope Were thy true parents; I then hope in thee Of no more viging thy attempt in hand, For few, that rightly bred on both fides stand, Are like their parents; many that are worle; And most few, better. Those then that the nuise, Or mother call true borne; vet are not les Lake worthy Sires, much leffe are like to grow. But thou thewst now, that in thee fades not quite Thy Fathers wifedome, and that future light Shall therefore shew thee farre from being vnwile, Or toucht with staine of bastard cowardize. Hope therefore fayes, that thou wilt to the end Pursue the brave act, thou didst erst intend. But for the foolish wooers, they bewray They neither counfell have, nor foule; fince they Are neither wife nor iuft; and so must needs Rest ignorant, how blacke about their heads Fare houers, holding Death, that one fole day Will make enough to make them all away. For thee; the way thou wishest, shall no more Flie thee a step; I that have bene before Thy Fathers friend; thine likewise now will be; Prouide thy ship my selfe, and follow thee. Go thou then home, and footh each woods vaine; But under hand, fit all things for the Maine, Winc, in as strong and sweete casks as you can; And meale, the very marrow of a man; Which put in good fure lether facks; and fee That with sweete foode, sweete vessels still agree. I, from the people, straite will presse for you Free voluntaries; and (for ships) enow Sea-circl'd Ithaca containes, both new And old built; all which, He exactly view, And chuse what one soeuer most doth please; Woich riggd, wee'l strait lanch, and affay the seas. This spake Iones daughter, Pallar, whose voice heard;

No more Telemachus her charge deferd; But hasted home; and, sad at heart, did see

Amidft his Hall, th'infulting wooers flea Goates, and roft lwine. Mongst whom, Antinous Carelelle, (discouering in Telemachus His grudge to fee them) laught; met; tooke his hand, And faid, High spoken! with the mind so manud; Come, do as we do; put not vp your spirits With these low trifles; nor our louing merits, In call of any hatefull purpose, sleepes but eate egregiously, and drinke as deepe. The things thou thinkst on, all, at full shall be

Be th' Achines thought on, and performd to thee: Sup, and choife Oares, that in a trice will land Try haftic Freete, on hearinly Pylos land;

And at the fame of thy illustrous Sire. Hearfwerd: Men whom Pride doth fo infpire, Are no fit conforts for an humble gueff;

Not are constraind men, merrie at their feast. l'inot enough, that all this time ve haue Optin your entrailes, my chiefe goods a graue?

And while I was a child, made me partake: My now more growth, more grown my mind doth make: And (hearing speake, more judging men then you) Perceive how much I was milgouernd now.

I now will trie, if I can bring ye home Anill Fate to confort you; if it come From Pylos, or amongst the people, here.

But thither I resolue; and know that there I shall not touch in vaine. Nor will I stay, Though in a merchants flip I stere my way:

Which thewes in your fights bett; fince me ye know Incapable of thip, or men to row.

This faid; his hand he coily fnatcht away From forth Antinous hand. The reft, the day Spent through the house with banquets; some with iests, And some with railings, dignitying their feasts. To whom, a iest-proud youth, the wit began:

D 2

Telemaches will kill vs euery man. From Sparta, or the very Pylian fand, He will raife aides to his impetuous hand. One affects it strangely! Or he meanes To learch Ephyras fat shores; and from thence Bing deathfull poilons, which amongst our bow'ls

Will make a generall shipwracke of our soules. Another faid: Alas who knowes, but he Once gone; and erring like his Sire at fea, May perish like him, farre from aide of friends? And so he makes vs worke; for all the ends Left of his goods here, we shall share; the house The wit of the woners vpon the purpofe of Tele machus to freke bis Father.

Antinom to Telemachus.

Tel mad so an-Interior

Left to his mother, and her chosen Spoule. Thus they. While he a roome alcended, hie And large, built by his Father, where did lie Gold and braffe heapt vp; and in coffers were Rich robes; great store of odorous oiles; and there Stood Tuns of Iweete old wines, along the wall; Neate and dittine drinke, kept to cheare withall Vlyjes old heart, if he turnd againe From labors fatall to him to fustaine. The doores of Planke were; their close exquisite, Kept with a double key; and day and night A woman lockt within; and that was she, Who all truft had for her fufficiencie. Old Euryclea, (one of Opurace, Sonne to Piscnor, and in passing grace

Laryace.

Telemadus to With gray Minerua: ) her, the Prince did call; And faid, Nuife! draw me the most sweete of all The wine thou keepft; next that, which for my Sire, Thy care referues, in hope he shall retire. Twelue veffels fill me forth, and ftop them well. Then into well-fewd facks, of fine ground meale, Powre twentie measures. Nor to any one But thou thy felfe, let this defigne be knowne. All this see got together, I, it all In night will fetch off, when my mother shall Ascend her high roome, and for sleepe prepare. Sparta and Pylos, I must fee, in care To find my Father Out Eurycles cried,

Eurycleas anj.ver.

And askt with teares: Why is your mind applied (Deare tonne) to this courfe; whither will you go? So farre off leaue vs. and beloued for So onely and the fole hope of your race: Royall I'ly [[es, farre from the embrace Of his kind countrie; in a land vnknowne Is dead; and you (from your lou'd countrie gone) The wooers will with fome deceit affay To your destruction; making then their prey Of all your goods. Where, in your owne y'are ftrong, Make fure abode. It fits not you fo yong, To fuffer so much by the aged seas, And erre in such a waylesse wildernesse.

Be chear'd (lou'd nuise, said he) for not without for Eurycles. The will of God, go my attempts about. Sweare therefore, not to wound my mothers eares With word of this before from heaven appeares Th'eleuenth or twelfth light; or her felfe shall please To aske of me; or heares me put to feas; Left her faire bodie, with her woe be wore. '

To this, the great oath of the Gods, she swore; Which having sworne, and of it, eucry due Performe to full: to vessels, wine she drew; And into well fewd facks powr'd foodie meale; In meane time he (with cunning to conceale All thought of this from others) himfelfebore In broade house, with the wooers, as before.

Then grey-cyd Pall.18, other thoughts did owne; And (like Telemachus) trod through the Towne; Commanding all his men, in th'cuen to be Aboord his thip. Againe then question'd she Norman (tam'd for aged Phronius fonne) About his ship; who, all things to be done. Ailur d her freely should. The Sunne then set, And fable shadowes slid through every streete, When forth they lancht, and foone aboord did bring All Armes, and choice of euery needfull thing; That fits a well-riggd ship. The Goddesse then Stood in the Ports extreame part; where, her men (Nobly appointed) thicke about her came, Whose enery breast, she did with spirit coflame. Yet still fresh projects, laid the grey-eyd Dame. 5 Strait, to the house she hasted; and sweete sleepe

Powr'd on each wooer; which so laid in steepe Their drowfie temples, that each brow did nod, As all were drinking; and each hand his lode (The cup) let fall. All flart vp, and to bed; Nor more would watch, when fleepe fo furfeted Their leaden ey-lids. Then did Pallas call Telemachus, (in bodie, voice, and all Refembling Mentor) from his native neft: And faid, that all his arm'd men were addreft

To vie their Oares; and all expected now He should the spirit of a souldier show. Come then (faid she) no more let vs deferre Our honor'd action. Then she tooke on her A rauisht spirit, and led as she did leape; And he her most haste, tooke out, step by step.

Arriu'd at sea, and ship; they found ashore The fouldiers, that their fashiond long haire wore; To whom, the Prince faid: Come, my friends; let's bring Our voyages prouifion: euery thing

Isheapt together in our Court; and none (No not my mother, nor her maids) but one Knowes out intention. This exprest; he led; The fouldiers close together followed;

And all together brought aboord their store. Aboord the Prince went; Pallas still before  $D_3$  The care of Minernator Telemachus.

29

Telemachu. 12 bisfouldier ..

Sate

Sat at the Sterne: he close to her; the men Vp, hasted after. He, and Pallas then, Put from the shore. His fouldiers then he bad See all their Armes fit; which they heard; and had.

Nauigatur.

A beechen Mast then, in the hollow base They put, and hoisted, fixt it in his place With cables, and with well-wreath'd halfers hoise Their white failes, which gray Pallas now employes Withfull and fore-gales, through the darke deep maine. The purple wates (to swift cut) roar'd againe

Mosbabsos.

With full and fore-gales, through the darke deep many the purple waves (to fwit cut) roar'd againe Againft the fhip fides, that now ranne, and plowd The rugged feas vp. Then the men beftowd Their Armes about the fhip, and facrifice With crownd wine cups, to th'endleffe Deities, They offerd vp. Of all yet thron'd aboue, They most obleru'd the grey-cyd feed of loue: Who from the evening, till the morning rose, And all day long, their voyage did dispose.

Finis libri secundi Hom.Ody ff.





# THE THIRD BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

Elemachus, and heav'ns \* wife Dame, That neuer hufbandhad, now came To Nellos; who, his either queft Receiv'd at the religious fealt Hemade to Neptune, on his flore. And there told what was done before The Troian turrets; and the state Of all the Greekes, fince Itions fite. This book e, the'e three of greatest place, Doth ferue with many a varied grace. (Which paft); Minerua takes her leaue. Whofe flate, when Neffor doth perceive; With factifice be makes it knowne, Where many a pleafing rite is fromme. Which done, Telemachus had gaind A chariot of him; who ordaind Pilitratus, his forme, his quide To Sparta; and when flarrie eyd The ample hear in began to be; All house-rites to affoord them free (In Pheris) Diocles did plenfe; His firname Ortilochides.

F.d. Mar red , Lyden & T. le-

Post inter.

Palle.

Another.

Τωμμε. Vlysses forme With Nestor lies; Το Sparta gone, Thence Pallas slies.

He Sunne now left the great and goodly Lake,
And to the firme hear in, bright alcent did make,
To shine as well vpon the mortall birth,
Inhabiting the plowd life-giuing earth,
As on the euer tredders vpon Death.
And now to Pylos, that sogarnisheth
Her selfe with buildings; old Neleus towne,

The Prince and Goddesse come; had strange sights showne; For on the Marine shore, the people there
To Neptune, that the Azure lockes doth weare;
Becues that were wholy blacke, gaue holy slame.
Nine seates of State they made to his high name;

And

Of spritely wine, into a golden boule;

The humanith

of Pififtratus

so firangers.

Minerua: grace.

And every Seate fet with fine hundred men;
And each fine hundred, was to furnish then
With nine blacke Oxen, every facred Seate.
These, of the entrailes onely, pleasd to eate;
And to the God enstand the sheline thies.
By this time Pallas, with the sparkling eies,
And he she led, within the hauen bore:
Strooke saile, cast anchor, and trod both the shore.

Minima to Te-

She fift; he after. Then faid Pallas: Now
No more befits thee the least bashfull brow;
T'embolden which, this act is put on thee
To seeke thy Father, both at shore, and sea:
And learne in what Clime, he abides so close,
Or in the powre of what Fate doth repose.
Come then, go right to Nesson let vs see,

Come then; go right to Netter; let visite.
If in his bolome any counfell be,
That may inform, vs. Pray him not to trace
The common courthip; and to fpeake in grace
Of the Demander; but to tell the truth:
Which will delight him; and commend thy youth;
For fuch preuention; for he loues no lies;
Nor will report them, being truly wife.

Telemacines to

He answerd: Mentor! how alas shall I
Present my selse: how greete his grauitie?
My youth by no meanes that ripe some affords,
That can digest my minds instince, in words
Wise, and beseeming the areas of one so lage.
Youth of most hope, blush to vie words with Age.

Youth of most hope, blush to viewords with Age. She faid: Thy mind will some conceit impresse, And something God will prompt thy towardnesse. For Huppole, thy birth and breeding too, Were not in spite of what the Gods could do.

This faid, the fwiftly went before, and he Her fteps made guides, and followd inftantly. When foone they reacht the Pylian throngs and feates, Where Neflor with his fonnes fate; and the meates 'That for the feaft feru'd; round about them were Adherents dreffing all their facred cheare, Being roft and boyld meates. When the Pylians faw Thefe firangers come: in thrust did all men draw About their entrie. Tooke their hands, and praid

They are recei und as gue, h. These strained by the straineds. Whether Primary
About their entrie. Tooke their hands, and praid
They both would sit. Their entrie first assaid
By Nessors sonne, Pissors in space
Of whose repaire, he gaue them honor'd place
Betwixthis Sire, and brother Thrassmed,
Who sate at feast, on soft Fels that were spread
Along the sea sands. Keru'd, and reacht to them
Parts of the inwards; and did make a streame

Which to Atinerus, with a gentle foule He gaue, and thus spake: Ere you eate, faire guest, innoke the Seas King, of whose sacred feast, Your trauell hither, makes ye partners now: When (facrificing, as becomes) befrow This boule of fweete wine on your friend, that he av likewise vse these rites of pietie: For I suppose, his youth doth prayers vse, Since all men need the Gods. But you I chuse Lust in this cups disposure; fince his yeares Semeshort of yours, who more like me appeares. Tous gaue he her the cup of pleafant wine; And lince a wife and just man did defigne The golden boule first to her free receit; hen to the Goddeffe it did adde delight. Who thus inuokt: Heare thou whose wast embrace Infiheres the whole earth; nor disdaine thy grace Tows that aske it, in performing this: To Neftor first, and these faire sonnes of his, Touchfafe all honor: and next them, beflow On all thefe Pylians, that have offerd now Thu most renowmed Hecatomb to thee, Remuneration fit for them, and free: And lastly daigne Telemachus, and me, (The worke performd, for whose effect we came) Our (afe returne, both with our thip and fame. Thus praid the, and her felfe, her felfe obaid; in th'end performing all for which the praid. And now to pray, and do as she had done; She gave the frire round boule t'Vlyffes fonne. The meate then dreft, and drawne, and feru'd t'each guelt, They celebrated a most sumptuous feast. When (appetite to wine and food allaid) Horse-taining Nessor then began, and said: Now lifes defire is feru'd, as farre as fare; Time fits me to enquire, what guests these are. Faire guests, what are yes and for what Coast tries Your thip the moist deepes: For fit merchandize,

Or rudely coast ye, like our men of prize:

The ill of others, in their good conferring?

For Pallas felfe had hardned him within;

His absent Father; which two Girlonds wore;

To gaine him high grace, in th'accounts of men.

His good, by manage of his spirits; and then

By this device of travell to explore

The rough feas tempting; desperatly erring

The wife Prince, now his boldnesse did begin;

Neflor to the firangers.

0

O Neftor! Still in whom Neleus lives! Telemachus an And all the glorie of the Greeks furnines; You aske, from whence we are; and I relate: From Ithaca (whose seate is situate Where News the renowmed Mountaine reares His haughtie forehead; and the honor beares To be our Sea-marke) we assaid the waves; The bufinefic I must tell; our owne good craues, And not the publicke. I am come t'enquire, If in the fame that best men doth inspire, Of my most-suffering Father, I may heare Some truth of his effate now, who did beare The name (being loynd in fight with you alone) To even with earth the height of Ilion. Of all men elfe, that any name did beare, And fought for Troy, the feuerall ends we heare; But his death, tone keepes from the world voknowne; The certaine fame thereof, being told by none. It on the Continent, by enemies flaine; Or with the waves eat, of the rauenous Maine. For his loue tis, that to your knees I fue; That you would please, out of your owne cleare view, T'assure his sad end; or say, if your care Hath heard of the vnhappie wanderer, To too much forrow, whom his mother bore. You then, by all your bounties I implore, (If euer to you, deed or word hath stood, By my good Father promist, rendered good Amongst the Troians, where ye both haue tried The Grecian fufferance) that, in nought applied To my respect or pitie, you will glote, But vnclothd Truth, to my defires disclose.

Neffor to Tele. machus.

Patroclus.

O my much lou'd, (faid he) fince you renew Remembrance of the miferies that grew Vpon our still-in-strength-opposing Greece, Amongst Troys people; I must touch a pecce Of all our woes there; either in the men Achilles brought by (ca, and led to gaine About the Country; or in vs that fought About the Citie, where to death were brought All our chiefe men, as many as were there. There Mars-like Aiax lies; Achilles there; There the-in-counfell-like the-Gods, his \*friend; There my deare some Antilochus tooke end; Past measure swift of foote, and staid in fight. A number more, that ils felt infinite: Of which to reckon all, what mortall man

(If five or fixe yeares you should stay here) can

Serue tuch enquisier You would backe againe. Affected with vuluiferable paine, Before you heard it. Nine yeares fiegd we them, With all the depth, and fleight of fleatagem That could be thought. Ill knit to ill, past end: Yet still they toild vs:nor would vet lone lend Refl to our labors: nor will fearedly yet. But no man lia'd, that would in publicke fet His wi edome, by Vly fes policie, (As thought his equall) to exceffinely He flood superiour all wayes. If you be His sonne indeed; mine eyes euen rauish me To admiration. And in all confent, Your speech puts on his speeches ornament. Nor would one fay, that one fo yong could vie (Voleffe his fonne) a Rhetorique fo profuse. And while we liu'd together; he and I Neuer in speech maintaind diversitie: Nor let in counfell: but (by one foule led) With spirit and prudent counsell furnished The Greeks at all houres: that with fairest course. What best became them, they might put in force. Butwhen Troys high Towres, we had leueld thus; We put to sea; and God divided vs. And then did Joue, our fad retreat deuise; For all the Greeks were neither iust nor wife: And therefore many felt fo fharpe a fate; Sent from Mineruas most pernicious hate; Whose mightie Father can do fearfull things. by whose helpe sine, betwixt the brother Kings Let fall Contention: who in councell met In vaine, and timeleffe; when the Sunne was fet; And all the Greeks calld; that came charged with wine. Yet then the Kings would vtter their defigne; And why they fummond. Menelaus, he Putall in mind of home; and cried, To fea. But Agamemnon stood on contraries; Whose will was, they should stay and facrifise Whole Hecatombs to Pallas; to forgo Her high wrath to them. Foole, that did not know She would not fo be wonne: for not with eafe Th'eternall Gods are turnd from what they pleafe. Sothey (divided) on foule language stood. The Greekes, in huge rout role: their wine heate bloud, Two wayes affecting. And that nights fleepe too, We turnd to studying either others wo. When Ione befides, made readie woes enow. Morne came, we lancht; and in our ships did stow

De Gracorum

Differentiation - Our goods, and faire-girt women. Halfe our men to Gracetum. The peoples guide (Atrides) did containe;
And halfe (being now aboord) put forth to fea.

The peoples guide (Almer) the containty
And half; (being now aboord) put forth to fea.
A most free gale gaue all ships prosperous way.
God (end) then the huge whale-bearing lake;
And Tenedos we reacht, where, for times sake,
We did dinine rites to the Gods; but love
(Inexorable std.) bore yet no lone
To our remanaghet did againe excite

A record had Contention, that turnd quite
A great part of vs backe to fea againe;
Which were th's bundant in all counfels men,
(Your matchleffe Father) who, (to gratifie
The great Ander) backe to him did flic.

The great Artides) backe to him did flic.
But I fled all, with all that followd me;
eccanic I knew, God fludied miferie,
To hunk among flys. With me likewife fled
New Hall Triddo. Lybe men heled,
Gat to go with him. Winds our fleete did bring

To Leibns, where the yellow-headed King (Phough late, yet) found vs: as we put to choife A tedious voyages if we faile thould hoife! About rough Chris (left en our left hand) To th'lle of Pfiris, or that rugged land Sale ynder, and for windie Minne fitre. We ask of God, that fome oftent might cleare

Our cloudie bufine sterwho gaue vs figne, And charge that all should (in a middle line) The sea cut, for Fubra; that with speed,

Our long-fullaind infortune might be freed. Then did a whithing wind begin to tile, And (wittly flew we through the fillie skies,

Till to Geraflu: we in night were brought; Where (through the broad fea, fince we fafe had wrought) At Neptunes altars, many folid thics

Of flaughterd buls, we burnd for facrifile.

The fourth day came, when Tyde to fine did greete.
The hauen of Argos, with his complete Fleete.
But I, for Fylos firait fier'd on my courfe,
Nor euer left the wind his fore right force,
Since God fore-lent it fielt. And thus I came
(Deare fonne) to Pylos, vninformd by fame;

Nor know one fau'd by Fate or our come. Whom I have heard of fince (fet here at home) As his, thou shalt be taught, nought left vinshowne.

The expert speare-men, every Myrmidon, (Led by the brave heire of the mightie sould Vipperd Achilles) fase of home got hold.

Sate Philodetes, Peans famous feed:
And fale Idinucture, his men led
To his home, (Cretes) who fled the armed field,
Of whom, yet none, the fea from him withheld.
Atrids (you have both heard, though ye be
His farte off dwellers) what an end had he,
Done by Ægifhus, to a bitter death;
Who milerably paid for forced breath;
Artido leaving a good fonne, that dide
In bloud of that deceiffull particide
His wreakfull fword. And thou my friend (as he
Is this hath his fame) the like fpirit in thee
Alfume at all parts. Faire, and great I fee
Thou art, in all hope; make it good to thend,
That after-times, as much may thee commend.

That after-times, as much may thee commend.

He answerd: O thou greatest grace of Greece;

totale made that wreake, his master peece;

And him the Greeks will give, a master praise;

Veste finding him, to last all after daies.

And would to God, the Gods would fauour me With his performance; that my iniurie, Done by my mothers wooers, (being fo foule) I might reuenge vpon their euery foule. Who (preflingme with contumelies) dare Such things as past the powre of vtterance are.

Butheauens great Powres, haue grac't my deftinie With no fuch honor. Both my Sire and I, Archorne to fuffer euerlaftingly. Because you name those wooers (Friend, faid he)

Because you name those wooers (Friend, said he Report sayes, many such, in spite of thee, (Wooing thy mother) in thy house commit Tae ils thou nam'st. But say; proceedeth it

From will in thee, to beare to foule a foile; Or from thy tubiects hate, that with thy fpoile? And will not aide thee, fince their fpirits relie (Against thy rule) on some grave Augurie? What know they, but at length thy Father may

Comes and with violence, their violence pay: Or he alone; or all the Greeks with him? Lat if Alinerus now did so esteeme Thee, as thy Father, in times past; whom, past

A morafure, flie, with glorious fauours grace A mongh the Troians, where we suffered so;
(1) did neuer see, in such cleare show,
The Gods so grace a man, as she to him,

Tall our eyes, appeard in all her trim)
ho, I lay, the would be pleafd to loue,

and that her minds care, thou so much couldst moue,

Telemachus Neitori

Nestor Tele-

Telemaches.

As did thy Father; euery man of these, Would lofe in death their feeking mariages. O Father, (answerd he) you make amaze Telemachus. Scile me throughout. Beyond the height of phrase You raife expression; but twill neuer be, That I shall moue, in any Deitie,

So bleft an honour. Not by any meanes, If Hope should prompt me, or blind Confidence, (The God of Fooles), or every Deitie Should will it; for, tis past my destinie.

The burning-eyd Dame answerd: What a speech Mineruas Hath past the teeth-guard, Nature gaue to teach Fit question of thy words before they flie?

voience Deo, milited dufficile God cafilly can (when to a mortall cie Hee's furthest off) a mortall satisfie: And does, the more still. For thy car'd for Sire; I rather wish, that I might home retire, After my fufferance of a world of woes; Farre off; and then my gladeyes might disclose The day of my returne; then strait retire. And perish standing by my houshold fire. As Agamemnes did, that loft his life, By falle Æeilbu, and his faller wife.

> Nor can the Gods themselves, when Fate shall call Their most lou'd man, extend his vitall breath Beyond the fixt bounds of abhorred Death. Menter! (laid he) let's dwell no more on this, Although in vs, the forrow pious is.

For Death to come at length, tis due to all;

No such returne, as we wish, Fates bequeath My erring Father; whom a prefent death, The deathlesse have decreed. He now vie speech That tends to other purpole; and befeech Instruction of grave Neftor; since he flowes

The fleights and wisedomes; to whose heights aspire Others, as well as my commended Sire; Whom Fame reports to have commanded three Ages of men: and doth in fight to me Shew like th'Immortals. Nefter! the renowne

Of old Neleim; make the cleare truth knowne,

How the most great in Empire, Atrew sonne,

Past shore, in all experience; and knowes

Suffaind the act of his destruction. Where then was Memelaus? how was it, That falle Ægifthus, being fo farre vnfit A match for him, could his death fo enforce? Was he not then in Argos? or his course With men foleft, to let a coward breathe

He tell thee truth in all (faire sonne) faid he: Right well was this euent conceiu'd by thee. 1: Menelaus in his brothers house. Had found the idle liver with his fpoufe,

Spirit enough, to dare his brothers death?

(Arriu'd from Troy) he had not liu'd; nor dead Had the diggd heape powrd on his luftfull head: But fowles and dogs had torne him in the fields. Farre off of Argos. Not a Dame it yeelds, Had given him any teare; so foule his fact

Shewd euen to women. Vs Troys warres had rackt To cuery finewes fufferance; while \* he In Argos vplands liu'd; from those workes free. And Agamemnons wife, with force of word' Hatterdand foftn'd; who, at first abhord

Anact to infamous. The heav'nly Dame. A good mind had; but was in blood too blame. There was a \*Poet, to whose care, the King His Queene committed; and in every thing (When he for Trey went) charg'd him to apply Himselfe in all guard to her dignitie.

But when ftrong Fate, fo wrapt-in her affects. That the refolu'd to leave her fit respects: Into a defart Ile, her Guardian led, (There left) the rapine of the Vultures fed. Then brought he willing home his wills wonne prize:

On facred Altars offerd many Thies:

Hang in the Gods Phanes many ornaments: Garments and gold; that he the vast events Offich a labor, to his wish had brought, As neither fell into his hope, nor thought.

At last, from Troy faild Spartasking and I. Lath, holding her vntoucht. And (that his eie Michtice no worle of her) when both were blowne To facred Sunius (of Mineruas towne The goodly Promontorie) with his shafts scuere Augur Apollo flue him that did stere

and the the full speed of her faile applide. He was a man, that nations of men Freeld in fafe guide of a veffell; when to tempest rusht in on the ruffld seas: his name was Phrontis Onetorides.

And thus was Menclaus held from home,

dirides ship, as he the sterne did guide,

V hole way he thirsted so to ouercome; To give his friend the earth, being his pursuite,

And all his executes to execute. but failing still the \*wind-hewd seas, to reach Neffor Telema cho de Ægifthi adulterio.

audic ame.

Ægifthus.

LINEAR STORAGE OF 104 cuius facies

Some

vinű reprefentat

Εz

intentus.

Some shore for fit performance; he did fetch The steepe Mount of the Malians; and there With open voice, offended Iupiter, Proclaimd the voyage, his repugnant mind; And powr'd the puffes out of a shreeking wind, That nourith toillowes, heightned like to hils. And with the Fleets division, fulfils His hate proclaimd; vpon a part of Creete Casting the Nauic where the sea-waves meete Rough Iardanie; and where the Cydons line. There is a Rocke, on which the Sea doth driue;

Bare, and all broken; on the confines fet Of Gortys; that the darke feas likewife fret; And hither fent the South, a horrid drift Of water against the top, that was the left Of that torne cliffe; as faire as Phailus Strand. A litle flone, the great feas rage did fland. The men here driven, feapt hard the ships fore shocks; The thips themselues being wrackt against the rocks; Saue onely fine, that blue fore-castles bore, Which wind and water cast on Ægypts shore. When he (there victling well, and ftore of gold Aboord his ships brought) his wilde way did hold,

And t'other languag'd men, was forc't to rome. N.cane space Æzıslim made sad worke at home;

And flue his brother, forcing to his fway, Agamemnonis Airides subjects; and did seuen yeares lay His yoke vpon the rich Atycenean State.

But in the eight, (to his affrighting fate) Orenes pattern Diuinc Oreffes home from Athens came; And what his royall Father felt, the fame

He made the false Æzistbus grone beneath: Death cuermore is the reward of Death.

Thus having flaine him; a sepulcarall feast He made the Argines, for his luftfull gueft, And for his mother, whom he did deteft. The felfe-fame day, vpon him ftole the King, (Good at a martiall shout) and goods did bring, As many as his freighted Fleete could beare. But thou (my fonne) too long, by no meanes erre, Thy goods left free for many a spoilfull guest. Lest they consume some, and divide the rest; And thou (perhaps belides) thy voyage lofe. To Menelans yet thy course dispose, I wish and charge thee, who but late arriv'd,

From fuch a shore, and men; as to have liu'd

In a returne from them; he never thought; And whom, blacke whirlwinds violently brought

Within a lea fo valt, that in a yeare Not any fowle could paffe it any where, So huge and horrid was it. But go thou With thip and men (or if thou pleasest now To paffe by land, there shall be brought for thee Both horse and chariot; and thy guides shall be My fonnes themselues) to Sparta, the divine, And to the King, whole locks like Amber thine. Intreate the truth of him; nor loues he lies; Wisedome in truth is; and hee's passing wife. This faid, the Sunne went downe, and vp rofe Night,

When Pallas Ipake; O Father, all good right Beare thy directions. But divide we now The facrifiles tongues; mixe wine; and vow

To Neptune, and the other euer bleft; That having facrifild, we may to reft. The fit houre runnes now; light dives out of date;

At facred feafts, we must not fit too late. She faid: They heard; the Herald water gaue; The youths crownd cups with wine; and let all haue

Their equall fhares, beginning from the cup, Their parting banquet. All the Tongues cut vp; The fire they gave them; facrifilde, and role; Wine, and dinine rites, vide to each dispose; Minerua and Telemachus defirde

They might to ship be, with his leaue, retirde. He (mou'd with that) prouokt thus their abodes: Now love forbid, and all the long-liu'd Gods, Your leaving me, to fleepe aboord a ship:

As I had drunke of poore Penias whip. Fuen to my nakednesse; and had not theete, Nor covering in my houle; that warme nor fweete A guest, nor I my selfe, had meanes to sleepe; Where I, both weeds and wealthy coverings keepe

For all my guests: nor shall Fame euer fav. The deare fonne of the man Vlyffes, lay All night a thip boord here; while my dayes thine; Or in my Court, whiles any sonne of mine

Enioyes furuiuall: who shall guests receiue, Whom euer, my house hath a nooke to leaue. My much lou'd Father, (faid Minerus) well

All this becomes thee. But pertwade to dwell This night with thee thy fonne Telemachus; For more convenient is the course for vs, That he may follow to thy house, and rest. And I may boord our blacke faile; that addrest

At all parts I may make our men, and cheare All with my prefence; fince of all men there

Pallas Neftori.

E 3

#### THE THIRD BOOKE

I boast my selfe the senior; th'others are Youths, that attend in free and friendly care, Great-fould Telemachus; and are his peeres, In fresh similitude of forme and yeeres. For their confirmance, I will therefore now Sleepe in our blacke Barke. But when Light shall shew Her filuer forchead; I intend my way Amongst the Caucons; men that are to pay A debt to me, nor fmall, nor new, For this, Take you him home; whom in the morne dismisse, With chariot and your fonnes, and give him horse

Disparet Minerua.

> Neftor Telemacho.

This faid: away the flew; formd like the fowle Men call the Offrage; when every foule Amaze inuaded: euen th'old man admir'd; The youths hand tooke, and faid: O most defir'd;

Ablest in strength, and of the speediest course.

My hope fayes, thy proofe will no coward show, Nor one viskild in warre; when Deities now So yong attend thee, and become thy guides: Nor any of the heaven-housde States besides; But Tritogenias felfe; the feed of lone; The great in prey; that did in honor moue So much about thy Father, amongst all The Grecian armie. Fairest Queene, let fall On me like fauours: giue me good renowne:

Which, as on me; on my lou'd wife, let downe, And all my children. I will burne to thee An Oxe right bred, brode headed, and yoke-free, To no mans hand yet humbled. Him will I (His hornes in gold hid) giue thy Deitie. Thus praid he; and she heard; and home he led

His fonnes, and all his heapes of kindered; Who entring his Court royall; euery one He marshald in his severall seate and throne. And every one, fo kindly come, he gave His fweet-wine cup; which none was let to have Before this leventh yeare, landed him from Troy: Which now the Butlereffe had leave t'employ. Who therefore pierst it, and did giue it vent. Of this, the old Duke did a cup present To euery guest: made his maid many a praire That weares the Shield fring'd with his nurses haire. And gaue her factifife. With this rich wine And food fuffilde, Sleepe, all eyes did decline. And all for home went: but his Court alone.

Telemachus, diuine Vlyffes fonne, Must make his lodging, or not please his heart. A bed all chequerd with elaborate Art,

OF HOMERS ODYSSES. Within a Portico, that rung like braffe,

He brought his guest to; and his bedfere was Filltratus, the martiall guide of men, That liu'd, of all his tonnes, vnwed till then. Himselfe lay in a by-roome, farre about. His bed made by his barren wife, his loue.

The rolle-fingerd morne, no fooner shone, But vp he rofe, tooke aire, and fat vpon A leate of white, and goodly polisht stone, That fuch a gloffe as richest ointments wore

Before his high gates; where the Counfellor That matcht the Gods (his Father) vide to fit-Who now (by Fate forc't) stoopt as low as it. And here fate Neffor, holding in his hand A Scepter; and about him round did fland (As early vp) his fonnes troope; Perfeus,

The God-like Thrasimed, and Aretus, Echephron, Stratius, the fixt and last Pilitratus, and by him (halfe embrac't Still as they came) divine Telemachus; Tothefe fpake Neftor, old Gerenius:

Hafte (loued fonnes) and do me a delire. That (first of all the Gods) I may aspire To Pallas fauous who vouchfaft to me, At Neptunes feast, her fight to openly. Let one to field go; and an Oxe with speed

Caule hither brought; which, let the Heardsman leade; Another to my deare guests vessell go. And all his fouldiers bring, faue onely two.

A third, the Smith that works in gold, command (Laertius) to attend; and lend his hand, To plate the both hornes round about with golds

The rest remaine here close. But first, see told The maids within, that they prepare a feaft; Set seates through all the Court: see strait address The purest water; and get fuell feld. This faid; not one, but a the leruice held

Officious hand. The Oxe came led from field: The Souldiers troops from flip; the Smith he came, And those tooles brought, that seru'd the actuall frame, His Art conceiu'd, brought Anvile, hammers brought,

Faire tongs, and all, with which the gold was wrought. Minerualikewise came, to set the Crowne On that kind scriffice, and mak't her owne.

Then th'old Knight Neftor gaue the Smith the gold,

With which he strait did both the hornes infold: And trimm'd the Offering so, the Goddesse ioyd. About which, thus were Neffors sonnes employd:

Sacrifice.

The forme of the

Neftoris filipa.

tris juliu Miner

uz factum ap

parant.

THE THIRD BOOKE Divine Echephron, and faire Stratius, Held both the homes: the water odorous, In which they washt, what to the rites was vowd, Aretus (in a caldron, all bestrowd With herbes and flowres) feru'd in from th'holy roome Where all were dreft; and whence the tites must come. And after him, a hallowd virgin came, That brought the barley cake, and blew the flame. The axe, with which the Oxe should both be feld And cut forth, Thrasimed stood by and held. Perfess the veilell held, that should retaine The purple licour of the offering flaine. Then washt, the pious Fathersthen the Cake (Of barley, falt, and oile made) tooke, and brake. Askt many a boone of Pallas, and the state Of all the offering, did initiate. In three parts cutting off the haire, and cast Amidst the flame. All th'inuocation past, And all the Cake brokes manly Thrasimed Stood neare, and fure, and fuch a blow he laid Aloft the offring; that to earth he funke, His neck-nerues funderd, and his spirits shrunke. Out shrickt the daughters, daughter in lawes, and wife Of three-ag'd Neflor, (who had eldeft life Of Clymens daughters) chast Eurydice. The Oxc on broad earth, then layd laterally, They held, while Duke Pififfratus, the throte

Diffolu'd and fet, the fable blood afflote; And then the life the bones left. Instantly They cut him vp; apart flew either Thie; That with the fat they dubd, with art alone, The throte-briske, and the sweet-bread pricking on. Then Neftor broild them on the cole-turnd wood, Powr'd blacke wine on; and by him yong men flood, That spits fine-pointed held, on which (when burnd The folid Thies were) they transfixt, and turnd The inwards, cut in cantles: which (the meate Vowd to the Gods, confum'd) they rost and cate. In meane space, Polycaste (calld the faire, Nefters yongft daughter) bath'd Vly //es heire; Whom having cleaned, and with rich balmes befored, She cast a white shirt quickly o're his head, And then his weeds put on, when, forth he went, And did the person of a God present. Came, and by Neftor tooke his honourd feate. This paftor of the people. Then, the meate Of all the spare parts rosted; off they drew; Sate, and fell to. But foone the temperate few,

Role, and in golden bolles, filld others wine. Till, when the rest felt thirst of teast decline; Nelter his fonnes bad, fetch his high-man'd horfe. And them in chariot joyne, to runne the courfe The Prince resolu'd. Obaid, as soone as heard Was Neftor by his fonnes, who strait prepar'd Both horse and chariot. She that kept the store, Both bread and wine, and all fuch viands more, As should the feast of love-fed Kings compole; Pouruaid the voyage. To the rich Coach, tole The sonne; and close to him ascended The Duke Pififtratus; the reines intended, And scourg'd, to force to field, who freely flew, And left the Towne, that farre her splendor threw. Both holding yoke, and shooke it all the day; But now the Sunne fet, darkning euery way, When they to Pheris came; and in the house Of Diocles (the fonne t'Ortslochus, Whom flood Alpheus got) flept all that night: Who gaue them each due hospitable rite. But when the rofie-fingerd morne arofe, They went to Coach, and did their horse inclose; Draue forth the fore-court, and the porch that yeelds Each breath a found; and to the fruitfull fields Rode feourging still their willing flying Steeds; Who strenuously performed their wonted speeds. Their journey ending just when Sunne went downe;

Telemachus proficiteitur ad Menelaum,

And shadowes all wayes through the earth were throwne.

Finis libri tertif Hom.Odys.

Menelaus.

THE CONTRACTOR

### THE FOVRTH BOOK! OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

Ecciu'd now in the Spartan Court K Telemachus, pref. rres report To Menelaus, of the throng Of wooers with him, and their wrong. Attides tels the Greekes retreate, And doth a Prophecie repeate, That Proteus made; by which he knew His brothers death; and then doth forw How with Calypso lin'd the fire Of his yong gueft. The woo'rs confpire Their Princes death: whose trechery knowne, Penelope in textes doth drowne. Whom Pallas by a dreame doth cheare, And in simulstude appeare Of fare Iphthima, knowneto be The fifter of Penelope.

Another.

Δελτα. Here, of the Sire
The Sonne doth heare:
The woo'rs confire;
The mothers fewe.

Antifupers ar moons which is expounded Spat tam amplam, or population mage namewhere are figuration for plus macroenters.

N Lacedemon now, the nurse of Whales,
These two arriv'd, and sound at sestiousles
(With mightic concourse) the renowmed King,
His sonne and daughter, ioyntly marrying.
Alectors daughter, he did giue his sonne
Strong Megapenthe; who his life begunne
By Menelaus bondmaid; whom he knew
In yeares. When Hellen could no more renew

In iffue like diuine Hermione;
Who held in all faire forme, as high degree
As golden Venus. Her he married now
To great Achilles fonne; who was by vow
Betrothd to her at Troy. And thus the Gods
To confant loues, giue nuptiall periods.
Whose state here past, the Myrmidons rich towne
(Of which she shar'd in the Imperiall Crowne)
With horse and chariots he resign'd her to.
Meane space, the high huge house, with feast did slow

And touch his Harpe. Amongst whom likewise danc't Two, who in that dumbe motion advanc't, Would prompt \*the Singer, what to fing and play. All this time, in the vtter Court did stay, With horse and chariot, Telemachus, And Neftors noble fonne, Pififfratus. Whom Eteoners coming forth, descried, And, being a fernant to the King, most tried In care, and his respect; he ranne and cried: Guefts! loue-kept Menelaw! two fuch men. As are for forme, of high Saturnium ftraine. Informe your pleafure, if we shall vnclose Their horse from coach; or fay, they must dispose Their way to some such house, as may embrace Their knowne arrivall, with more welcome grace: He (angry) answerd, Thou didst neuer show Thy felfe a foole (Beotides) till now; Butnow (as if turnd child) a childish speech Vents thy vaine spirits. We our selues now reach Our home, by much spent hospitalitie Of other men; nor know, if Jone will trie, With other after wants, our state againe: And therefore, from our feast, no more detaine Those welcome guests; but take their Steeds from Coach. And with attendance guide in their approach. This faid, he rutht abroad, and calld some more Tried in fuch feruice; that together bore Vp to the guests: and tooke their Steeds that swet Peneath their yokes, from Coach. At mangers fer. Wheate and white barley gaue them mixt; and plac't Their Chariot by a wall so cleare, it cast Alight quite thorough it. And then they led Their guests to the divine house; which so fed Their eyes at all parts with illustrous fights, That Admiration feild them. Like the lights The Sunne and Moone gaue; all the Pallace threw A luster through it. Satiate with whose view. Downe to the Kings most bright-kept Baths, they went: Where handmaids did their feruices prefent:

liath'd, balund them; thirts, and well-napt weeds put on,

And by Atrides fide, fet each his throne.

And to a Lauer, rich and glittering,

Then did the handmaid royall, water bring,

Of massie gold, powr'd: which she plac't vpon

Afiluer Caldron; into which might runne

The water as they washt. Then let she neare

Or friends and neighbours, joying with the King. Amongft whom, did a heattenly Poet fing,

Cantum aufpicantes: of which
place, the Cristle
affirme, that faltatores moru
fuo indicant
cantos; quo
genere cantus
faltaturi forent.
The rappure of
Etconeus at fight
of Telemachin
and Psfiftratus.

proxime of acres in

Menelaus rebukes his fernas for his doubt to entertaine gueffs worthy. A polisht table; on which, all the cheare The prefent could affoord; a reuerend Dame That kept the Larder, set. A Cocke then came, And divers diffies, borne thence, feru'd againe, I unnight the boord with bolles of gold, and then (Hisright hand giuen the guests) Atrides laid, Late, and be chearfull; appetite allaid, Hong to aske, of what flocke ye defcend; For not from parents, whose race namelesse end, We must der ue your ofipring. Men obscure, Coold get none fuch asyou. The pourtraiture Of love fustaind, and Scepter-bearing Kings, Your either person, in his presence brings. An Oxes fat chine, then they vp did lift, And let before the guells; which was a gift, Sent as an honor, to the Kings owne tall. They faw yet, twas but to be eaten plac't, And tell to it. But food and wines care past, Telemachus thus prompted Neftors fonne; (His care close laying, to be heard of none) Confider (thou whom most my mind esteemes)

The braffe-worke here, how rich it is in beames;

Is wrought about it. Out of doubt, the Hall

And how befides, it makes the whole house found:

THE FOURTH BOOKE

Telemachus to Pilifiratus,m ebfernation of the laufe, not fo much that be barrily admired What gold, and amber, filter, ivorie, round it, as to pleafe Menelaurnyho he knew beard, defiron be finid

gue, is.

Of Jupiter Olympius, hath of all though be found This flate, the like. How many infinites, Take vp to admiration, all mens fights? Airides ouer-heard; and faid; Lou'd fonne, Mentinorda & No mortall must affect contention harrown to his With toue, whose dwellings are of enclesse date. Perhaps (of men) fome one may emulate, (Or none) my house, or me. For I am one, That many a graue extreme have undergone. Much error felt by fea; and till th'eight yeare, Had neuer flay; but wanderd farre and neare, Cyprus, Phanicia, and Sydonia; And fetcht the farre off Æthiopia: Reacht the Erembi of Arabia; And Lybia, where, with hornes, Ewes yeane their Lambs: Where every full yeare, Ewes are three times dams. Where neither King, nor fliepheard; want comes neare Of cheefe, or flesh, or sweete milke. All the yeare They euer milke their Ewes. And here while I Errd, gathering meanes to liue: one, murtheroufly, Vinwares, vinfeence, bereft my brothers life; Chiefly betraid by his abhorred wife. So, hold I, (not enjoying) what you fee.

And of your Fathers (if they living be) You must have heard this: since my suffrings were So great and famous. From this Pallace here. (So rarely-well-built; furnished to well; And tubstanced with fuch a precious deale Of well got treasure) banisht by the doome Of Fates and erring as I had no home. And now I have, and vsc it; not to take Tn'entire delight it offers; but to make Continuall wiffies, that a triple part Of all it holds, were wanting; fo my heart Were eafde of forrowes (taken for their deaths That fell at Troy) by their reuiued breaths. And thus fit I here, weeping, mourning still Each least man lost; and sometimes make mine ill (In paying just teares for their losse) my joy. Sometimes I breathe my woes; for in annoy, The pleafure foone admits fatietie. But all these mens wants, wet not so mine eie, (Though much they moue me) as one fole mans miffe; For which, my fleepe and meate even lothfome is, In his renewd thought; fince no Greeke hath wonne Grace, for fuch labours, as \*Laërtes fonne Hath wrought and fufferd: to himfelfe, nought elfe But future forrowes forging: to me, hels For his long absence; since I cannot know If life or death detaine him: fince fuch woe Fornis loue, old Laertes, his wife wife, And poore your fonne fuffaines; whom new with life, He left as fireleffe. This fpeech; griefe to teares (Powrd from the fonnes lids on the earth) his eares (Told of the Father) did excite; who kept His checkes drie with his red weed, as he wept: His both hands vide therein. Atrides then Began to know him; and did strife retaine, It he should let, himselfe confesse his Sire, Or with all fitting circumstance, enquire. While this, his thoughts disputed; forth did shine, (Like to the golden \*diftaffe-deckt divine) From her beds high and odoriferous roome, Hellen. To whom (of an elaborate loome) Adresta fet a chaire: Alcyppe brought A peece of Tapestric, of fine wooll wrought. Philo, 1 filuer Cabinet conferd: (Given by Alcandra, Nuptially endeard To Lord Polybius; whose abode in Thebes, Th'Ægyptian citie was;) where wealth in heapes, His famous house held: out of which did go

Intending Plyf.

Diana. Hellens reparance and orna

In gift t' Atrides, filuer bath-tubs two; Two Tripods; and of fine gold, talents ten. His wife did likewise send to Hellen then, Faire gifts; a Distaffe that of gold was wrought; And that rich Cabinet that Pbyle brought; Round, and with gold ribd; now of fine thred, full: On which extended (crownd with finest wooll, Of violet glosse) the golden Distaffe lay. She tooke her State-chaire; and a foot-stooles stay

Hellen to Mene. Had for her feete: and of her husband, thus

who they are.

Lun concerning Askt to know all things: Is it knowne to vs, (King Menelaus) whom these men commend Themselves for, that our Court, now takes to friend?

I must affirme, (be I deceiu'd or no) I neuer yet faw man nor woman fo Like one another, as this man is like

Vly/fes fonne.With admiration strike His lookes, my thoughts; that they should carrie now Powre to perswade me thus; who did but know, When newly he was borne, the forme they bore. But tis his Fathers grace; whom more and more His grace refembles; that makes me retaine Thought, that he now, is like Telemachus then:

Left by his Sire, when Greece did vndertake

Troy: bold warre, for my impudencies fake. He answerd: Now wife, what you thinke, I know, The true cast of his Fathers eye, doth show In his eyes order. Both his head and haire, His hands and feete, his very fathers are. Of whom (fo well rememberd) I should now Acknowledge for me, his continual flow Of cares and perils: yet still patient. But I should too much moue him, that doth vent Such bitter teares for that which hath bene spokes

And with his purple weed, his weepings hide. Then Neftors fonne, Psfiftratus replide: Pifistratus tels

Great Pastor of the people; kept of God! He is Vhilles sonne; but his abode Not made before here; and he modest too: He holds it an indignitie to do A deed so vaine, to vie the boast of words, Where your words are on wing, whose voice affords Delight to vs, as if a Goddid breake The aire amongst vs, and vouchsafe to speake. But me, my father (old Duke Neffer) fent To be his confort hither; his content, Not to be heightned so, as with your sight.

Which (flunning foft flew) fee how he would cloke;

In hope that therewith words and actions might Informe his comforts from you; fince he is Extremely gricu'd and iniur'd, by the miffe Of his great Father; fuffering even at home. And few friends found, to helpe him ouercome His too weake fufferance, now his Sire is gone. Amongst the people, not affoorded one To checke the milenes, that mate him thus; And this the state is of Telemachus. () Gods (laid he) how certaine, now, I fee

My house enjoyes that friends sonne, that for me Hath undergone fo many willing fights? Whom Ircfolu'd, past all the Grecian Knights, To hold in loue; if our returne by feas, The farre off Thunderer did euer pleafe To grant our wishes. And to his respect, A Pallace and a Citie to erect,

My vow had bound me. Whither bringing then His riches, and his fonne, and all his men From barren Ithaca, (fome one fole Towne Inhabited about him, batterd downe) All should in Argos live. And there would I

Eafe him of rule; and take the Emperie Of all on me. And often here would we (Delighting, louing eithers companie) Meete and converfe; whom nothing thould divide, Till deaths blacke veile did each all ouer hide.

But this perhaps had bene a meane to take Euch God himfelie with enuie; who did make Vh for merefore onely the vnbleft, That thould not reach his loued countries reft.

Thefe wo s made enery one with woe in loue; Euch Argine Hellen wept, (the feed of Ione) Vhiles fonne wept; Atreus \*fonne did weepe; And Neftors sonne, his eyes in teares did steepe.

But his teares fell not from the present cloud, That from Flyffes was exhal'd; but flowd From braue Antilochus rememberd due, Whom the renowmd \* Sonne of the Morning flue.

Which yet he thus excuside: O Atreus sonne! Old Neftor fayes, There lives not fuch a one Amongst all mortals, as Atrides is, For deathlesse wisedome. Tis a praise of his,

Still given in your remembrance, when at home Our speech concernes you. Since then ouercome You please to be, with forrow euen to teares,

That are in wifedome fo exempt from peres; Vouchsafe the like effect in me excuse. F 2 Menelaus iog for Tel. machine and mone for Fally abjence.

Monelaus.

Piliftratu weeks with remilerance of his brother Antilochus, Vid. Memnon.

(If it be lawfuil) Laffect no vie Of teares thus, after meales; at leaft, at night: But when the morne brings forth, with teares, her light, It thall not then empaire me to bestow My teares on any worthics ouerthrow.

It is the onely right, that wretched men Can do dead friends; to cut haire, and complaine.

But Death my brother tooke; whom none could call The Grecian coward; you best knew of all.

I was not there nor faw; but men report, Antilochus exceld the common fort,

For footmanship, or for the Charlot race; Or in the fight, for hardie hold of place.

O friend (laid he) fince thou halt spoken so, At all parts, as one wife should fay and do; And like one, farre beyond thy felfe in yeares;

Thy words shall bounds be to our former teares. () he is que thionleffe a right borne fonne,

That of his Father hath not onely wonne The person, but the wisedome; and that Sire: (Complete himfelfe) that hath a fonne entire, Toue did not onely his full I ate adorne.

When he was wedded; but when he was borne. As now Saturnius, through his lifes whole date,

Hath Neffors bliffe railed to as fleepe a flate: Both in his age to keepe in peace his house; And to have children wife and valorous.

But let vs not torget our rere Feaft thus: Let tome give water here. Telemachus! The morning shall yeeld time to you and me, To do what fits; and reason mutually.

This faid; the carefull fernant of the King; (Abhalion) powr'd on, th'iffue of the Spring; And all to readic feast, set readic hand.

But Hellen now, on new deuice did stand: Infusing strait a medeine to their wine, That (drowning Cares and Angers) did decline

All thought of ill. Who drunke her cup, could shed All that day, not a teare; no not if dead That day his father or his mother were; Not if his brother, child, or chiefest deare, He should see murtherd then before his face.

Such yfefull medcines (onely borne in grace, Of what was good) would Hellen euer haue. And this Iuyce to her, Polydamma gaue The wife of Theor; an Ægyptian borne;

Whole rich earth, herbes of medicine do adorne In great abundance. Many healthfull are,

And many banefull. Every man is there A good Physition, out of natures grace: For all the nation forung of Paons race.

When Hellen then her medicine had infulde, She bad powre wine to it, and this speech vide:

Atrides, and these good mens sonnes; great love Makes good and ill, one after other moue

In all things earthly: for he can do all. The woes past therefore, he so late let fall;

The comforts he affoords vs, let vs take; Feast, and with fit discourses, merrie make.

Nor will I other vic. As then our blood Grieu'd for Vlyffes, fince he was fo good;

Since he was good, let vs delight to heare How good he was, and what his fuffrings were. Though every fight, and every fuffring deed,

Patient Vlyffes vnderwent; exceed My womans powre to number, or to name.

But what he did, and fufferd, when he came Amongst the Trojans, (where ye Grecians all

Tooke part with fufferance) I in part can call To your kind memories. How with ghaftly wounds

Himfelfe he mang!'d; and the Troian bounds (Thrust thicke with enemies) aduentured on:

His royall (houlders, having cast vpon Bale abject weeds, and enterd like a flaue.

Then (begger-like) he did of all men craue; And fuch a wretch was, as the whole Greeke fleete Brought not befides. And thus through every theete

He crept discourring: of no one manknowne. And yet through all this difference, I alone

Smok't his true person. Talkt with him. But he Fled me with wiles still. Nor could we agree,

Till I disclaimed him quite. And so (as mon'd With womanly remorfe, of one that prou'd

So wretched an effate, what ere he were) Wonne him to take my house. And yet even there;

Till freely I (to make him doubtleffe) fwore A powrefull oath, to let him reach the shore

Offnips and tents, before Troy understood: I could not force on him his proper good. But then I bath'd and footh'd him, and he then

Confest, and told me all. And (having flaine A number of the Troian guards) retirde,

And reacht the Fleete; for flight and force admirde. Their husbands deaths by him, the Troian wives

Shriekt for, but I made triumphs for their lives. For then my heart conceiu'd, that once againe

And

Hellen of Firffes and the facke of

Hellens betion

54

I should reach home, and yet did still retaine Woe for the flaughters, Venus made for me: When both my husband, my Hermione, And bridall roome, the robd of fo much right. And drew me from my countrie, with her fleight. Though nothing vnder heaven, I here did need, That could my Fancie, or my Beautic feed.

Menelan to Hellen and he gusfts.

Her husband faid: Wite! what you please to tell, Is true at all parts, and becomes you well. And I my felfe, that now may fay, have feene The minds and manners of a world of men: And great Heroes, measuring many a ground, Haue neuer (by these eyes that light me) found One, with a holome, fo to be belou'd, As that in which, th'accomplisht spirit, mou'd Of patient Vlyffes. What (braue man) He both did act, and fuffer, when we wan The towne of Ilion, in the braue-built horfe, When all we chiefe States of the Grecian force, Were houlde together, bringing Death and Fate Amongst the Troians; you (wife) may relate. For you, at last, came to vs. God that would The Troians gloric giue; gaue charge you should Approch the engine; and Desphobus (The god-like) followd. Thrice ye circl'd vs. With full furuay of it; and often tried The hollow crafts, that in it were implied.

When all the voices of their wives in it

You tooke on you; with voice to like, and fits

firsted the wine; voices of thise Augs of Green And euery man by name, fo vifited; that were in the That I, Vly fes, and King Diomed, woulden herfe. and calls their

banbands.

(Set in the midft, and hearing how you calld) Tydides, and my selfe, (as halte appalld With your remorcefull plaints) would, passing faine Haue broke our filence; rather then againe Endure, respectlesse, their to mouing cries. But, Ithacus, our strongest fantalies Containd within vs, from the slendrest noise, And enery man there, fat without a voice. Anticlus onely, would have answerd thee: But, his speech, Ithacus incessantly With strong hand held in; till (Mineruas call. Charging thee off) Vlyffes fau'd vsall. Telemachus replide: Much greater is

Telemachus to Manclans.

My griefe, for hearing this high praise of his. For all this doth not his fad death divert: Nor can, though in him swelld an iron heart. Prepare, and leade then (if you please) to rest: Sleepe (that we heare not) will content vs best. Then Argine Hellen made her handmaid go. And put faire bedding in the Portices Lay purple blankets on, Rugs warme and fofts And cast an Arras couerlet aloft.

Itur ad lectum-

They torches tooke; made haite, and made the bed, When both the guests were to their lodgings led, Within a Portico, without the house. Atrides, and his large-traine-wearing Spoufe, (The excellent of women) for the way, In a retir'd receit, together lay. The morne arole; the King role, and put on His royall weeds, his sharpe sword hung vpon His ample shoulders; forth his chamber went,

And did the person of a God present. Telemachus accosts him; who begun Speech of his journeys propolition.

And what (my yong Vlyssean Heroe) Prouokt thee on the broad backe of the fea. To visit Lacedemon the Divine: Speake truth. Some publicker or onely thine:

I come (faid he) to heare, if any fame Breath'd of my Father; to thy notice came. My house is tackt; my fat workes of the field. Are all destroid: my house doth nothing yeeld But enemies; that kill my harmlefte sheepe,

And finewic Oxen: nor will eyer keepe Their steeles without them. And these men are they, That wooe my Mother; most inhumanely Committing injurie on injurie.

To thy knees therefore I am come, t'attend Relation of the fad and wretchedend, My erring Father felt: if witnest by Your owne eyes; or the certaine newes that flie

From others knowledges. For, more then is The viuall heape of humane miseries, His Mother bore him to. Vouchsafe me then (Without all ruth of what I can fustaine)

The plaine and simple truth of all you know. > Let me befeech so much. If ever vow Was made, and put in good effect to you At Troy (where fuffrance bred you so much smart)

Vpon my Father, good Vlyffes part; And quit it now to me (himselfe in youth) Vnfolding onely the vnclosed truth.

He (deeply fighing) answerd him: O shame That fuch poore vaffals should affect the fame, To share the loyes of such a Worthies Bed!

Merchans encorrection ande c his royage.

As when a Hinde (her calues late farrowed To give sucke) enters the bold Lions den: He, rootes of hils, and herbie vallies then For food (there feeding) hunting: but at length Returning to his Caucrne; gives his strength The lives of both the mother and her brood, In deaths indecent; so the wooers blood Must pay Vly/fes powres, as sharpe an end. O would to Joue, Apollo, and thy friend, (The wife Atmerua) that thy Father were As once he was, when he his spirits did rere Against Philomelides, in a fight Performed in well-built Lesbos; where, downe-right He strooke the earth with him; and gat a shout Of all the Grecians. O, if now, full out He were as then; and with the wooers cop't, Short-liu'd they all were; and their nuptials, hop't Would proue as desperate. But for thy demand, Enforc't with prayrs. He let thee vnderstand The truth directly; nor decline a thought; Much leffe deceine, or footh thy fearth in ought. But what the old, and still-true-spoken God, That from the sea breathes oracles abroad,

Menelai nauigatio.

The Gods deraind me: though my naturall clime, Inener so desir'd; because their homes I did not greete, with perfect Hecatomes. For they will put men euermore in mind, How much their mafterly commandments bind. There is (belides) a certaine Hand, calld Pharos, that with the high-wau'd fea is walld; Iust against Ægypt; and so much remote, As in a whole day, with a fore-gale smote, A hollow ship can faile. And this Ile beares A Port, most portly; where sea-passengers Put in still for fresh water, and away To sea againe. Yet here the Gods did stay My Fleete, full twentie dayes: the winds (that are Masters at sea) no prosprous puffe would spare, To put vs off: and all my viciles here, Had quite corrupted; as my mens minds were; Had not a certaine Goddesse giuen regard. And pittide me in an oftate so hard: And twas Edothea, honourd Proteus feed, That old sea-farer. Her mind I made bleed With my compassion, when (walkt all alone,

Disclosed to me to thee Ile all impart,

Nor hide one word from thy follicitous heart.

I was in Ægypt, where a mightie time,

From all my fouldiers, that were euer gone About the Ile on fithing, with hookes bent; flunger, their bellies, on her errand fent) She came close to me; spake; and thus began: Of a linen, thou art the most foolish man, Or flacke in businesse; or stays here of choice; And docft in all thy fuffrances reloyce; That thus long liu'ft detaind here; and no end Cauft give thy tarriance. Thou doest much offend The minds of all thy fellowes. I replied: Who euer thou art of the Deified, I must affirme that no way with my will, I make abode here: but, it feemes, fome ill The Gode, inhabiting broad heaven, fuftaine Agualt my getting off. Informe me then, (For Godheads all things know) what God is he That flayes my paffage from the fifhie fear Stranger (laid the) He tell thee true: there lines Anold Sea-farer in the fe leas, that gives A true folution of all secrets here. Who, deathlesse Proteus is, th' Ægyptian Peere: Who can the deepes of all the leas exquire: Who Neptunes Priest is; and (they fay) the Sire That did beget me. Him, if any way Thou couldft inveagle, he would cleare display Thy course from hence; and how farre off doth lie Thy voyages whole scope through Neptunes skie. Informing thee (O Godpreseru'd) belide (I thy defires would to be fatisfide) What ever good or ill hath got event, In all the time, thy long and hard course spent, Since thy departure from thy house. This said: Againe I answerd: Make the fleights displaid,

Thy Father victh; left his forelight fee,

Or his foreknowledge taking note of me, He flies the fixt place of his vide abode;

Tis hard for man to countermine with God. She strait replide: He vtter truth in all;

When heavens supremest height, the Sunne doth skalls

Amidft a blacke florme, when the West wind chides:

The old Sea-tell-truth leaves the deepes, and hides

Is caues still sleeping. Round about him sleepe (With short feete swimming forth the fomie deepe)

The Sea-calues (louel; Halolydnes calld)

From whom a noisome odour is exhalld, Got from the whirle-pooles, on whose earth they lie.

Here, when the morne illustrates all the skie,

lle guide, and seate thee, in the fittest place,

Idotheas counfell to take her father Protess.

Idothea to Me-

melaus.

For the performance thou hast now in chace.

In meane time, reach thy Flecte; and chuse out three

The fleghts of Protein

Of best exploit, to go as aides to thee.

But now lle shew thee all the old Gods sleights;
He si:st will number, and take all the sights
Of those, his guard, that on the shore arrives.
When having viewd, and told them forth by flues;
He takes place in their midst, and there doth sleepe,
Like to a shepheard midst his slocke of sheepe.
In his sirst sleepe, call vp your hardiest cheare,
Vigor and violence, and hold him there,
In spite of all his strivings to be gone.
He then will turne himselfe to every one
Of all things that in earth creepe and respite,

In water tivim, or fhine in heavenly fire.
Yet fill hold you him firme; and much the more
Presse him from passing. But when, as before
(When sleepe first bound his powres) his forme ye see,
Then ceasse your force, and th'old Heroe free;
And then demand, which heaven borne it may bee
That so afflicts you, hindring your retreate,

And free fea-passage to your native seate.
This said, she divid into the wavie seas;
And I my course did to my ships addresse,
That on the sands stucke; where arrived, we made
Our supper readie. Then th'Ambrossan shade
Of night sell on vs; and to sleepe we fell.
Rose durant tose; we tose as well;

And three of them, on whom I most relied, For firme at energy force; I chusde, and hied Strait to the many-river-served seas.

And all affiftance, ask the Deities.

Meane time Edothes, the feas broad breft
Embrac't; and brought for me, and all my reft,
Foure of the fea-calues skins, but newly flead.

To worke a wile, which she had fashioned Vpon her Father. Then (within the sand A couert digging) when these Calues should land, She sate expecting. We came close to her:

She plac't vs orderly; and madevs weare
Each one his Calues skin. But we then must passe
A huge exploit. The sea-calues sauour was

So passing sowre (they still being bred at seas)
It much atflicted vs: for who can please
To lie by one of these same sea-bred whales?

Ambresia, that an airc most odorous

Beares ftill about it; which she nointed round Our either nosthrils; and in it quite drownd The nastie whale-smell. Then the great event, The whole mornes date, with spirits patient We lay expecting. When bright Noone did stame Forth from the sea, in Sholes the sea-calues came, And orderly, at last, lay downe and slept Along the sands. And then th'old sea-god crept From forth the deepes; and found his sat calues there: Suruaid, and numberd; and came neuer neare The craft we vide; but told vs sine for calues. His temples then diseased, with sleepe he falues; And in rusht we, with an abhorred crie: Cast all our hands about him manfully, And then th'old Forger, all his formes began:

First was a Lion, with a mightie mane; Then next a Dragon; a pide Panther then; A vast Boare next; and Iodainly did straine Allino water. I as the was a tree

All into water. Laft, he was a tree, Curld all at top, and short up to the skie. We, with resolu'd hearts, held him firmly still,

When th'old one (held to streight for all his skill, To extricate) gaue words, and questiond me: Which of the Gods, O Atrew sonne, (said he) Aduisde and taught thy fortitude this sleight,

To take and hold me thus, in my defpight?

What asks thy with now? I replide: Thou knowft:

Why doeft thou aske? What wiles are thefe thou thow

Why doeft thou aske? What wiles are thefe thou thowft?

Thaue within this Ile, bene held for winde

A wondrous time; and can by no meanes find

An end to my retention. It hath fpent

The very heart in me. Gine thou then vent To doubts thus bound in me, (ye Gods know all) Which of the Godbeads, doth to fowly fall On my addreffion home, to flav me here?

Auert me from my way: The fifthe cleare, Barr'd to my passage: He replide: Of force (If to thy home, thou wishest free recourse) To Joue, and all the other Deities,

To fose, and all the other Deities,
Thou must exhibite solemne facrifice,
And then the blacke sea for thee shall be cleare,
Till thy lou'd countries settl'd reach. But where

Aske these rites thy performance: Tis a fate
To thee and thy affaires appropriate,
That thou shalt neuer see thy friends, nor tred
Thy Countries earth; nor see inhabited

Thy to magnificent house; till thou make good Thy voyage backe to the Ægyptian flood,

Proteus tallen by Menchaus.

Whole

Ironice.

Whose waters fell from Ione: and there hast given To love, and all Gods, hould in ample heaven, Denoted Hecatombs; and then free wayes Shall open to thee; cleard of all delayes. This told he; and me thought, he brake my heart, In fuch a long and hard course to divert My hope for home, and charge my backe retreat, As farre as Ægypt. I made answer vet: Father, thy charge Ile perfect; but before, Refolue me truly, it their naturall shore, All those Greeks, and their ships, do sate enjoy, That Neftor and my felfe left, when from Troy We first raisde faile: Or whether any died At fea a death vnwitht: Or (fatisfied) When warre was past, by friends embrac't, in peace Refign'd their spirits? He made answer: Cease To aske so farre; it fits thee not to be So cunning in thine owne calamitie. Nor feeke to learne; what learnd, thou shouldst forget; Mens knowledges have proper limits fet, And should not prease into the mind of God. But twill not long be (as my thoughts abode) Before thou buy this curious skill with teares. Many of those, whose states so tempt thine cares, Are stoops by Death; and many left alive: One chiefe of which, in strong hold doth surviue, Amidft the broad fea. Two, in their retreate, Are done to death. I list not to repeate, Who fell at Troy; thy felfe was there in fight.

Saft him vnwrackt: to the Gyraan Ile, The write of A mightie Rocke remouing from his way. Aux Orlens,

Caffandra.

And furely he had scapt the fatall day. In spite of Pallas, if to that foule deed, He in her Phane did, (when he rauished The Troian Propheteffe) he had not here Adioyndan impious boast: that he would beare (Despite the Gods) his ship safe through the waves Then railde against him. These his impious braues, When Neptune heard; in his strong hand he tooke His massie Trident; and so soundly strooke The rocke Gyraan, that in two it cleft: Of which, one fragment on the land he left, The other fell into the troubld feas: At which, first rusht Aiax Oileades, And split his ship: and then himselfe affore Swum on the rough waves of the worlds vaft more.

But in returne, twift Aiax loft the light,

In his long-oard thip. Neptune yet a while.

There peritht he. Thy brother yet did winne The wreath from Death, while in the waves they strone, Afficied by the reuerend wife of Ioue. But when the steepe Mount of the Malean shore, He feemd to reach; a most tempestuous blore, Faire to the fifhic world, that fighes fo fore, Strait rauisht him againe; as farre away, Astoth'extreme bounds where the Agrians stay; Where first The stes dwelt: but then his sonne Azefthas Thieftiades liu'd. This done, When his returne vntoucht appeard againe: Packe turnd the Gods the wind; and let him then Hardby his house. Then, full of 10y, he left His thip; and close t'his countrie earth he cleft; Kift t, and wept for ioy: powrd teare on teare,1 Totatio wishedly his footing there. Fut ice: 3 Sentinell that all the yeare, Criftie Ægifthus, in a watchtowre fet Tofpie his landing; for reward as great Astwo gold talents; all his powres did call To frict remembrance of his charge; and all Difcharg'd at first fight; which at first he cast On Azamemnon; and, with all his haft, I found Ægifthus. He, an instant traine Lid for his flaughter: Twentie chosen men Othis Plebeians, he in ambush laid. llisother men, he charg'd to fee puruaid A Feast: and forth, with horse and chariots grac't, Herode t'muite him: but in heart embrac't Horrible welcomes: and to death did bring, With trecherous flaughter, the vnwary King. Received him at a Feast; and (like an Oxe

Slaine at his manger) gaue him bits and knocks.

All flrowd together there, the bloudie Court.

This faid: my foule he funke with his report:

Hat on the fands I fell: teares spent their store;

I, light abhord: my heart would live no more.

Thold Tel-truth thus my danted spirits did cheare:

With ceastlesse weeping, neuer wish was wonne.

Viewttermost affay to reach thy home,

And all vinwares upon the murtherer come,

(For torture) taking him thy felfe, aliue;

Or let orefles, that should farre out-strine

No more spend teares nor time, ô Atreus sonne;

When drie of teares; and tir'd with tumbling there;

No one left of Atrides traine; nor one

Su'd to Egiflbus; but himselfe alone:

Till natting drunke a falt cup for his finne,

Claughter by A. 21/thus trechery.

Till

THE FOURTH BOOKE Three in fit vengeance, quickly quit thel ght Of fuch a darke foule; and do thou the right Of burnall to him, with a Funerall teaft.

With thefe laft words, I fortifide my breaft, In which againe, a generous spring began, Of fitting comfort, as I was a man; But, as a brother, I must cuer mourne.

Yet forth I went; and told him the returne Of these I knew: but he had nam'd a third,

Held on the broad fea; ftill with life infpir'd; Whom I befought to know, though likewife dead, And I must mourne alike. He answered:

He is Laertes lonne, whom I beheld In Nymph Calypfos Pallace; who compeld His ftay with her and fince he could not fee His countrie earth, he mournd inceffantly. For he had neither thip, inflinct with oares, Nor men to fetch him from those stranger thores. Where, leave we him; and to thy felfe defeend; Whom, not in Argos, Fate nor Death shall end; But the immortall ends of all the earth,

Elifum deferi. (The fields Elifian) Fate to thee will give: Where Rhadamanthus rules; and where men liue A neuer-troubld life: where fnow, nor showres, Nor irklome Winter spends his fruitlesse powres; But from the Ocean, Zephyre still relumes

So rul'd by them, that order death by birth,

A constant breath, that all the fields perfumes. Which, fince thou marriedft Hellen, are thy hire;

And love himfelfe, is by her fide thy Sire. This faid; Le diu'd the deepfome watrie heapes;

Proteur leaueth Mencian.

I,and my tried men, tooke vs to our thips; And worlds of thoughts, I varied with my steps. Arriu'd and shipt, the silent solemne Night, And Sleepe bereft vs of our vifual light. At morne, masts, failes reard, we fate left the shores, And beate the fomie Ocean with our oares. Againe then we, the love-falne flood did fetch,

As farre as Ægypt: where we did befeech The Gods with Hecatombs; whose angers ceast; I toomb'd my brother, that I might be bleft. All rites performd; all hafte I made for home; And all the profprous winds about were come:

I had the Pasport now of euery God, And here closed all these labours period.

Here flay then, till th'eleuenth or twelfth daies light; And Ile dilmiffe thee well; gifts exquifite

Preparing for thee: Chariot, horses three:

A Cup of curious frame to ferue for thee, To ferue th'immortall Gods with facrifice: Mindfull of me, while all Sunnes light thy skies.

He answerd: Stay me not too long time here; Though I could fit, attending all the yeare:

Norshould my house, nor parents, with desire. Take my affections from you, so on fire

With love to heare you, are my thoughts: but fo: My Pylian friends, I shall afflict with wo, Who mourne euen this stay. What soeuer be

The gifts your Grace is to beltow on me; Youchfafe them fuch, as I may beare and faue, For your lake euer. Horse, I list not haue,

To keepe in Ishaca: but leave them here, To your soiles dainties; where the broad fields beare

Sweet Cypers graffe; where men-fed Lote doth flow; Where wheate-like Spelt; and wheate it felfe doth grows Where Barley, white, and spreading like a tree:

But Ishaca, hath neither ground to be (For any length it comprehends) a race To trie a horles speed: nor any place To make him fat in: fitter farre to feed

ACliffe-bred Goate, then raise or please a Steed.

Of all Iles, Ithaca doth least prouide, Or meades to feed a horse, or wayes roride.

He, smiling said: Of good bloud art thou (sonne): What speech, so yong! what observation Hast thou made of the world? I well am pleaside To change my gifts to thee; as being confessed Vnfit indeed:my store is such, I may.

Of all my house-gifts then, that vp I lay For treasure there, I will bestow on thee The fairest, and of greatest price to me. I will bestow on thee a rich caru'd Cup Of filure all: but all the brims wrought vp

With finest gold: it was the onely thing That the Heroicall Sydonian King Presented to me, when we were to part

At his receit of me; and twas the Art Of that great Artift, that of heaven is free;

And yet even this, will I bestow on thee. This speech thus ended; guests came, and did bring Muttons (for Prefents) to the God-like King: And spirit-prompting wine, that strenuous makes.

Their Riband-wreathed wives, brought fruit and cakes. Thus, in this house, did these their Feast apply:

And in Vly (es house, Activitie The wooers practifde: Toffing of the Speare; Telemachusee Menelaus.

Ithaca described by Telemaches.

The woversconspitacie against Telemachus.

The Stone, and hurling: thus delighted, where They exercise such insolence before: Euen in the Court, that wealthy pauements wore. Antinous did still their strifes decide: And he that was in person deifide Eurymachius, both ring leaders of all; For in their vertues they were principall. Thefe, by Noemon (fonne to Phronius) Were fided now; who made the question thus: Antinous! does any friend here know, When this Telemachus returnes: or no, From fundie Pylos? He made bold to take My ship with him: of which, I now should make Fit vse my selfe; and faile in her as farre As spacious Elis; where, of mine, there are Twelue delicate Mares; and vnder their fides, go Laborious Mules, that yet did neuer know The yoke, nor labour: fome of which should beare The raming now, if I could fetch them there. This speech, the rest admir'd, nor dreamd that he Neleian Pylos, cuer thought to fee; But was at field about his flocks furuay: Or thought, his heardsmen held him so away. Eupstheus sonne, Antinous, then replied: When went her or with what Traine dignified Of his selected Ishacensian youth: Prest men, or Bond men were they? Tell the truth. Could be effect this?let me truly know: Togaine thy veffell, did he violence show, And yide her gainff thy will for had her free. When fitting question, he had made with thee? Noemon answerd: I did freely give My veffell to him; who deferues to line, That would do other? when such men as he. Did in distresse asker he should churlish be, That would denie him: Of our youth, the best Amongst the people; to the interest I lis charge did challenge in them; giving way, With all the tribute, all their powres could pay. Their Captaine (as he tooke the ship) I knew; Who Mentor was, or God. A deities thew, Maskt in his likenesse. But to thinke twas he, I much admire; for I did clearly fee, But vefter morning, God like Mentor here; Yet, th'other euening, he tooke shipping there, And went for Pylos. Thus went he for home, And left the reft, with enuis overcome: Who fate; and pastime left. Eupitheus sonne

(Sad, and with rage, his entrailes ouerrunne) His eyes like flames; thus interpolde his speech. Strange thing, an action of how proud a reach, Is here commutted by Telemachus? A boy, a child; and we, a fort of vs, Vowd gainst his voyage; yet admit it thus. With ship, and choise youth of our people too? But let him on; and all his mischiefe do; love thall convert upon himfelte his powres, Before their ill prelum'd, he brings on ours. Prouide me then a ship, and twentie men To giue her manage; that against again He turnes for home; on th' Ithacensian seas. Or Cliffic Samtan; I may interprease; Way-lay, and take him, and make all his craft, Saile with his ruine, for his Father faf'r. This, all applauded; and gaue charge to do; Rose, and to greete Vlysles house, did go. But long time past not, cre Penelope Had notice of their far fetcht trecherie. Medon the Herald told her; who had heard Without the Hall, how they within conferd: And hasted strait, to tell it to the Queene: Who from the entrie, having Medon seene Preuents him thus: Now Herald; what affaire Intend the famous woo'rs, in your repaire? Totell Visiles maids, that they must ceasife From doing our worke, and their banquets dreffe: I would to heaven, that (leaving wooing me, Nor euer troubling other companie) Here might the last Feast be, and most extreme, That euer any shall addresse for them. They never meete, but to confent in spoile, And reape the free fruites of anothers toile. O did they neuer, when they children were, What to their Fathers, was Vlyffes, heare? Who neuer did gainst any one proceed, With vniust vsage, or in word or deed: Tis yet with other Kings, another right, One to pursue with loue, another spight; He still yet iust; nor would, though might deuoure; Nor to the worst, did euer taste of powre. But their vnruld acts, shew their minds estate: Good turnes received once, thanks grow out of date. Medon, the learn'd in wisedome, answerd her: I wish (O Queene) that their ingratitudes were Their worst ill towards you: but worse by farre, And much more deadly their endeuours are;

Antinom anger for the Caje of Te chardom.

Penelope to Me-

Medon to Penelope relates the voyage of Telemachia. Which Which tone will faile them in. Telemachus
Their purpofe is (as he returnes to vs)
To giue their fharpe feeles in a cruell death:
Who now is gone to learne, if Fame can breathe
News of his Sire; and will the Pylian fhore,
And facred Sparia, in his fearch explore.

This newes diffolued to her both knees and heart, Long filence held her, ere one word would part: Her eyes ftood full of teares; her finall foft voice, All late vie loft; that yet at laft had choice Of worted words; which briefly thus fire vide:

Why left my sonne his mother: why refused His wit the fold shore, to trie the seas, And put in ships the trust of his distresse. That are artea to men vabrield hore. And runne, past rule, their farre-engaged course, Amidst amoisture, past all meane vastaid? No need compeld this: did he it, asiaid To liue and leaue posteritie his name?

I know not (he replide) if th'humor came From current of his owne inflinct, or flowd From others infligations; but he vowd Attempt to Pylos; or to fee descried His Sires returne, or know what death he died.

This faid; he tooke him to Vly (les house After the wooers; the Vly/fean Spoufe (Runne through with woes) let Torture feise her mind, Nor, in her choice of state-chaires, stood enclin'd To take her seate; but th'abiect threshold chose Ofher faire chamber, for her lock'd repofe, And mournd most wretch like. Round about her fell Her handmaids, ioynd in a continuate yell. From euery corner of the Pallace, all Of all degrees, tun'd to her comforts fall Their owne deiections: to whom, her complaint She thus enfore't: The Gods beyond constraint Of any measure, vrge these teares on me; Nor was there euer Dame of my degree, So past degree grieu'd. First, a Lord, lo good, That had fuch hardie spirits in his blood. That all the vertues was adored withall; That all the Greeks did their Superiour call, To part with thus, and lofe. And now a sonne So worthily belou'd, a course to runne Beyond my knowledge; whom rude tempelts haue Penelore rebus Made farre from home, his most inglorious graue.

Temeloge rebus Mader International Horizontal Section Lader Vinhappic wenches, that no one of all, for not reflue, ber (Though in the reach of every one, must fall of Telemahon.

His taking (hip) futlaind the carefull mind,
To call me from my bed; who, this defignd,
And most vowd course in him, had either staid,
(How much socuer hasted) or dead laid
Heshould haue left me. Many a man I haue,
That would haue calld old Dolluss my slaue,
(That keepes my Orchard, whom my Father gaue
At my departure) to haue runne, and told
Lauries this; to trie if he could hold
From running through the people; and from teares,
In telling them of these vowd murtherers;
That both diusine Vlyss hope, and his,
Resolue to end in their conspiracies.
His Nurse then, Euryslea made reply;

Refolue to end in their confipiracies.

His Nurfe then, Euryelea made teply:

Dare Soueraigne, It me with your owne hands die;

Oreaft me off here; He norkeepe from thee,

One word of what I know: He trufted me

With all his purpose; and I gaue him all

The bread and wine, for which he pleased to call.

But then a mightic oath he made me stweare,

Sout to report it to your royall eate,

Lefore the twelfth day either should appeare,

Or you should aske me, when you heard him gone.

Empaire not then your beauties with your mone,

But wash, and put vnteare-staind gaments on:

Askend your chamber, with your Ladies here;

And pray the seed of Goat-nurst Jupiter,

(Diuine Athenia) to preserve your sonne;

And she will saue him from consussion.

Th'old King, to whom your hopes stand so inclin'd, For his graue counsels, you perhaps may find Vnstraffected, for his ages sake. Fur heauen-kings waxe not old; and therefore make Fit pray its to them; for my thoughts neuer will relecue the heauenly powres conceit so ill, The feed of righteous Arespades,

To end it vitterly; but still will please
In time place euermore, some one of them
To saue; and decke him with a Diadem:
Giu: him possession of crected Towres,

And farre-stretcht fields, crownd all of fruits and flowres. This ease her heart, and dride her humorous eies, When having washt, and weeds of facrifile (Pure, and vnstaind with her distrustfull teares)

Put on; (with all her women-ministers) Va to a chamber of most height, she rose; And cakes of salt and barly did impose Within a wicker basket; all which broke Euryclass pions comfort of Pemelops.

Larries forme to Arcelus the for of lup.ter. Penelope to

In decent order; thus she did inuoke:
Great Virgin of the Goat-preserved God;
If over the inhabited abode

Of wife Vlyffet, held the fatted Thies Of sheepe and Oxen, made thy factifice By his deuotion; heare for for forget

His pious seruices; but safe see set His dearc sonne, on these shores; and banish hence

These wooers, past all meane in insolence.
This said, she shrickt; and Pallas heard her praire.

The wooers broke with tumult all the aire
About the shadic house; and one of them,
Whose pride, his youth had made the more extreme,

Said; Now the many-wooer-honourd Queene,
Will furely fariate her delayfull spleene,

And one of vs, in inflant nuptials take.
Poore Dame, she dreames not, what defigne we make,

Vpon the life and flaughter of her fonne.
So faid he; but fo faid, was not lo done;

Antinum: the Whole arrogant spirit; in a vaunt so vaine,
rest.

Antinum chid; and said; For shame containe
These brauing speeches, who can tell who heares?

Are we not now in reach of others eares? If our intentions please vs, let vs call Our spirits vp to them, and let speeches fall. By watchfull Danger, men must filent go:

What we refolue on, let's not fay, but do.
This faid, he chulde out twe nie men, that bore
Best reckning with him; and to ship and shore,
All hasted; reacht the ship, lanch, raild the mast;
Put sailes in; and with leather loopes made fast

The oares; Sailes hoifted; Armes their mendid bring; All giving (peed, and forme to every thing.

Then to the high deepes, their riggd veffell driven,
They fupt; expecting the approching Euen.

Meane space, Penelope her chamber kept,
And bed, and neither eate, nor dranke, nor flept;
Her strong thoughts wrought so on her blamelesse sonne;
Still in contention, if he should be done

To death; or feape the impious wooers defigne.

Lookehow a Lion, whom men-troopes combine.

To have and alofe him in a crefining.

To hunt, and close him in a craftic ring; Much varied thought conceines; and feare doth sting For vigent danger: So far'd she, till sleepe,

All iuncture of her ioynts, and nerues did fleepe In his dufoluing humor. When (at reft) Pallan her fauours varied; and addreft

An Idoll, that Iphthima did prefent

In fineture of hereuery lineament; Creat could *learned* daughter; whom, for Spoufe James tooke, that kept in *Pheri* house.

To the her beff meane, how the might content
Mourfull Penelope, and make Relent

The ft. ict addiction in her to deplore.
This Idoli (like a \*worme, that leffe or more,

Contracts or straines her) did it selfe convey, Levond the wards, or windings of the key,

Is to the chamber; and about her head,

Her feate affuming, thus the comforted

Has feate assuming, thus she comforted Lasticit Penelope. Doth sleepe thus feate

The Gods, that nothing troubles, will not fee The Gods, that nothing troubles, will not fee Thy teares nor griefes, in any leaft degree,

Suffaind with cause; for they will guard thy sonne, Safe to his wisht, and native mansion;

Since he is no offender of their States; And they to such, are firmer then their Fates.

The wife Penelope received her thus; (Bound with a flumber most delicious, And in the Port of dreames) O fister, why

Repaire you hither fince so farre off lie
Your house and houshold? You were neuer here
Before this house, and would roun no reine shows

Before this houre; and would you now give cheare Tomy fo many woes and mileries?

Affecting fitly all the faculties
My foule and mind hold: having loft before
Abusband, that of all the vertues bore

The Palme among ft the Greeks; and whose renowne Shample was, that Fame the found hath blowne

Through Greece and Argos, to her very heart.
And now againe; a former that did connert
My whole powres to his love, by thip is gone.

Aunder Plant, that yet was neuer growne
Tolabours tafte, nor the commerce of men;

For whom, more then my husband I complaine; And left he should at any sufferance touch (Or in the sea, or by the men so much

Estrang'd to him, that must his consorts be)

I are and chill tremblings, shake each joynt of me.

Befides: his danger fets on, foes profest Toway-lay his returne, that have addrest

Plots for his death. The scarce-discerned Dreame, Said: Be of comfort; nor feares so extreme,

Let thus difmay thee; thou hast fuch a mate Attending thee, as some at any rate Aust mema brorum ilructura,

Iparra. Ipac, affectus curcultonis fignificat quod longior & gracilior cuarerst.

Minerua (ub Iplahima perfonaitolarur Penelopen in Iominia

Princlope to the Dreame.

#### THE FOVIRTH BOOKE

Would with to purchale; for her powre is great;

Minerus pities thy delights defeate:

Whole Grace hath lent me to foretell thee theele.

Penelope to the Idoll. If thou (faid the) be of the Goddeffes,
And heardft her tell thee thefe; thou mayft as well
From her, tell all things elfe; daigne then to tell,
If yet the man, to all misfortunes borne,
(My husband) liues; and fees the Sunne adorne
The darkfome earth; or hides his wretched head
In Plates houfe, and liues amongft the dead?
I will not (the replide) my breath exhale,

In one continude, and perpetuall tale,
Liues he, or dies he. Tis a filthy vie,
To be in vaine and idle speech profuse.
This said, she through the key-hole of the dore
Vanisht againe into the open blore.
Icarius daughter started from her sleepe,
And loger fresh humor, her lou'd brest did steepe.
When now so cleare, in that first watch of night,
She saw the seene dreame vanish from her sight.
The woors (hint) the sees most waves did of

The wooers (fhipt) the feas moift waves did plie, And thought the Prince, a haughtie death fhould die. There lies a certaine Iland in the fea, Twixt rockie Sames and rough Ithaca, That cliffic is it felfe, and nothing great; Yet holds convenient havens, that two wayes let Ships in and out; calld Afteria: and there The wooers hop't to make their maffakere.

Finis libri quarti Hom.Ody (.

THE

## THE FIFTH BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

Second Court, on Youe attends: Assino, Hermes to Calypto lends; Commanding har to cleare the waves Vivile fough; and the obuyes. Hiven Neptune fan Vlytles free. And, foin safetse, plow the feat Enrag'd, beruffes up the water, And plus his sup. Leuco hea fanes H.s per(on yet; as being a l) ame, Whose Godhead governd in the frame Of those leas tempers, But the menne By which the curbs dread Neptune: fplene, Is made a Ienell; which he takes From off her head; and that she makes Vlyt'es on his bosome weare, About his make , he ties it there: And when he is with waves befet. Bids weare st as an Amulet; Commanding him, that not before He toucht upon Phascias flore, He hould not part with it; but then Returne it to the fea agein, And caft it from him. He performes; Yet after this bides bitter flormes; And in the rockes, fees Death engrand; But on Phaacias shore is fan'd,

Another.

E. Vlystes builds
Aship; and gaines
The Gassie stells;
Payes Neptune paines.

From a rofe from high-borne Tithons Bed, i hat men and Gods might be illustrated:
And then the Deiries fate. Imperiall toue,
That makes the horrid murnure beate aboue,
Tooke place palt all; whose height for euer springs
And from whom slowes the terrnall powre of things.
Then Palles (mindfull of Vlyses) told

The many Cares, that in Calyffer hold, He fill fuffaind; when he had felt before, So much affliction, and fuch dangers more.

Pallas to the ولدن

O Father, (faid she) and ye ever blest; Give neuer King hereafter, interest In any aide of yours, by feruing you; By being gentle, humane, just; but grow Rude, and for euer fcornfull of your rights; All inflice ordring by their appetites. Since he that rul'd, as it in right behou'd, That all his fubicets, as his children lou'd, Finds you fo thoughtleffe of him, and his birth. Thus men begin to fay, ye rule in earth; And grudge at what ye let him undergos Who yet the least part of his sufferance know. Thralld in an lland, shipwrackt in his teares; And in the fancies that Calyplo beares, Bound from his birthright; all his shipping gone; And of his fouldiers, not retaining one. And now his most-lou'd Sonnes life doth inflame Their flaughterous enuics; fince his Fathers fame He puts in pursuite; and is gone as faire As facred Pylos; and the fingular

THE FIFTH BOOKE

low to Pallas.

Dame breeding Sparta. This, with this reply, The Cloud-affembler answerd: What words flie Thine owne remembrance (daughters) haft not thou The counfell given thy felfe, that told thee how Vly []es shall with his returne addresse His wooers wrongs? And, for the lafe accesses, His Sonne shall make to his innative Port, Do thou direct it, in as curious fort, As thy wit ferues thee: it obeys thy powers; And in their thip returne the speedlesse wowers. Then turnd he to his iffue Mercurie,

Ine to Mercury And faid: Thou haft made good our Ambaffic To th'other Statists; To the Nymph then now, On whose faire head a tust of gold doth grow; Beare our true-spoken counsell; for retreat Of patient Vly/fes; who shall get No aide from vs, nor any mortall man;

multis vinculis bgatus,

en sedinembre. But in a \*patcht-vp skiffe, (built as he can, And fuffering woes enow) the twentith day At fruitfull scheria, let him breathe his way, With the Pheacians, that halfe Deities live; Who like a God will honour him; and give His wisedome clothes, and thip, and brasse, and gold, More then for gaine of Troy he euer told; Where at the whole diuision of the prey, If he a fauer were, or got away Without a wound (if he should grudge) twas well; But th'end shall crowne all, therefore Fate will deale

So well with him; to let him land, and fee His native earth, triends, house and family.

Thus charg'd he; nor Argicides denied; But to his feete, his faire wingd shooes he tied; Ambrofian, golden; that in his command, Put either fea, or the vnmeafur'd land, With pace as speedie as a puft of wind.

Then vp his Rod went; with which he declin'd The eyes of any waker, when he pleafd,

And any fleeper, when he wisht, diseasd.

This tooke; he stoopt Pierea; and thence Glidthrough the aire; and Neptunes Confluence Kist as he slew; and checkt the waves as light As any Sea-mew, in her fifthing flight, Her thicke wings foucing in the fauorie feas. Like her, he past a world of wildernesses But when the far-off Ile, he toucht; he went Vo from the blue fea, to the Continent, And reacht the ample Cauerne of the Queene; Whom he within found; without, feldome feene.

A Sun-like fire vpon the harth did flame; The matter precious, and divine the frame; Of Cedar cleft, and Incense was the Pile,

That breath'd an odour round about the Ile. Her felfe was feated in an inner roome,

Whom sweetly fing he heard; and at her loome, About a curious web; whose yarne she threw In, with a golden shittle. A Grouc grew

In endleffe fpring about her Cauerne round; With odorous Cypreffe, Pines, and Poplars crownel,

Where Haulks, Sea-owles, and long-tongu'd B. ttouis bred; ind other birds their shadic pinions spred.

All Fowles maritimall; none roofted there, at those whose labours in the waters were. A Vine did all the hollow Caucembrace; Sill greene, yet still ripe bunches gaue it grace. Foure Fountaines, one against another powrd

Their filuer streames; and medowes all enflowed With fweete Balme-gentle, and blue Violets hid, That deckt the foft brefts of each fragrant Mead.

Should any one (though he immortall were) Arrive and fee the facred objects there;

He would admire them, and be ouer-joyd; And so stood Hermes ravisht powers employd. But having all admir'd, he enterd on

The ample Caue; nor could be seene vnknowne Of great Calypso, (for all Deities are

Prompt in each others knowledge; though fo faire

Mercurii deteriptio.

Descriptio spe'. cus Calypius.

Seucid

Seuerd in dwellings) but he could not fee Vhiles there within. Without was he Set fad ashore; where twas his vse to view Th'vnquiet sea; sigh'd, wept, and emptie drew His heart of comfort. Plac't here in her throne (That beames cast vp, to Admiration) Divinc Calypso, question'd Hermes thus: For what cause (deare, and much-esteem'd by vs,

Calypso to Mer-

Thou golden-rod adorned Mercurie) Arriu'it thou here: thou hast not vide t'apply Thy paffage this way. Say, what euer be Thy hearts defire, my mind commands it thee, If in my meanes it lie, or powre of tact. But first, what hospitable rights exact, Come yet more neare, and take. This faid she set A Table forth, and furnisht it with meate, Such as the Gods tafte; and feru d in with it. Vermilion Nector. When with banquet, fit He had confirmed his spirits; he thus exprest

lypso.

Mercurie to Ca- His cause of coming: Thou hast made request (Goddesse of Goddesses) to vnderstand My cause of touch here: which thou shalt command, And know with truth: love cauld my course to thee,

Against my will; for who would willingly Lackey along to vaft a lake of Brine: Neare to no Citic; that the powres divine Receives with solemne rites and Hecatombs? But Iones will euer, all law ouercomes, No other God can croffe or make it void. And he affirmes, that one, the most annoid With woes and toiles, of all those men that fought

For Prisms Citic; and to end hath brought Nine yeares in the contention; is with thee. For in the tenth yeare, when roy Victorie Was wonne, to give the Greeks the spoile of Troy; Returne they did professe, but not enjoy, Since Pallas they incenft; and the, the waves By all the winds powre, that blew ope their graues.

And there they rested. Onely this poore one, This Coast, both winds and waves have cast vpon: Whom now forthwith he wils thee to dismisse; Affirming that th'vnalterd destinies,

Not onely have decreed, he thall not die Apart his friends; but of Necessitie Enjoy their fights before those farall houres, His countrie earth reach, and erected Towres.

This strook, a loue-checkt horror through her powres; When (naming him) the this reply did give:

Infatiate are ye Gods, past all that line, In all things you affect; which still converts Your powres to Enuies. It afflicts your hearts, That any Goddetfe should (as you obtaine The vie of earthly Dames) enjoy the men: And most in open mariage. So ye far'd, When the delicious-fingerd Morning shar'd Orions bed: you easie-living States, Could neuer fatisfic your emulous hates: Tall in Ortygia, the precife-liu'd Dame (Gold-thron'd Diana) on him rudely came, And with her fwift shafts flue him. And such paines, (When rich-haird Ceres pleafed to give the raines Toher affections; and the grace did yeeld Or loue and bed amidft a three-cropt field, Toher Ission) he paid angrie love; Who loft, no long time, notice of their loue: but with a glowing lightning, was his death. And now your enuies labour vnderneath A mortals choice of mine; whole life, I tooke To liberall fatetie, when his ship, love strooke With red-hote flathes, peece-meale in the feas, And all his friends and fouldiers, fuccourleffe Periffit but he. Him, cast vpon this coast With blafts and billowes; I (in life given loft) Preferu'd alone; lou'd, nourisht, and did vow Tomake him deathleffe; and yet neuer grow Crooked, or worne with age, his whole life long. Fix fince no leafon may be made to ftrong, To finde with loves will, or to make it vaine. Nanot if all the other Gods should straine Their powres against it; let his will be law: Sine affoord him fit meanes to withdraw. (Ashe commands him) to the raging Maine: Lat meanes from me, he never shall obtaine. I ir my meanes yeeld, nor men, nor ship, nor oares, To let him off, from my to enuied thores. But if my counfell and good will can aide His lafe paffe home, my best shall be affaid. Vouchlafe it lo, (faid heavens Ambaffador)

And daigne it quickly. By all meanes abhorre Tracente loues wrath against thee; that with grace He may hereafter, all thy wish embrace.

Thus tooke the Argus killing God, his wings. And fince the reuerend Nymph, thele awfull things Received from Jone; the to Vlyffer went: Whom the afhore found, drownd in discontent; His eyes kept neuer drie, he did so mourne,

Mercurie leane Calypso.

And

H 2

And wafte his deare age, for his wifht returne. Which full without the Cauche vide to do. Because he could not please the Goddesse so. At night yet (forc't) together tooke their reft, The willing Goddeffe, and th'vnwilling Gueft. But he, all day in rockes, and on the shore The vext fea viewd; and did his Fate deplore. Him, now, the Goddesse (coming neare) bespake:

caly for Pliffer Vinhappie man; no more discomfort take, For my conftraint of thee; nor wafte thine age; I now will patfing freely difengage Thy irklome flay here. Come then, fell thee wood, And build a ship to faue thee from the flood.

Hunzer.

He furnish thee with fresh wave; bread and wine, Ruddie and fweet, that will the \* Piner pine; Put garments on thee; give thee winds foreright; That every way thy home-bent appetite May fafe attaine to it; if fo it pleafe At all parts, all the heaven hould Deities! That more in powre are, more in skill then I: And more can judge, what fits humanitie.

Physicito Calypso

He flood amaz'd, at this strange change in her; And faid: O Goddeffe! thy intents preferre Some other project, then my parting hence: Commanding things of too high confequence For my performance. That my f. lfe should build A ship of powre, my home affairs to shield Against the great Sea, of such dread to passe; Which not the best-built ship that euer was, Will paffe exuling when fuch winds as Toue Can thunder up, their trims and tacklings proue. But could I build one, I would ne're aboord, (Thy will opposed) nor (won) without thy word, Giuen in the great oath of the Gods to me. Not to begui eme in the least degree. The Goddesse smilde; held hard his hand, and said: O y'are a shrewdone; and so habited In taking heed; thou knowst not what it is To be vnwary; nor vie words amiffe.

How haft thou charmd me, were I ne're fo flie? calyefor eath. Let earth know then; and heaven, so broad, so hie; And th'vnder-funke waves of th'infernall streame; (Which is an oath, as terribly supreame, As any God (weares) that I had no thought, But flood with what I spake; nor would have wrought, Nor counfeld any act, against thy good; But ever diligently weighd, and stood On those points in perswading thee; that I

Would vie my felfe in fuch extremitie. For my mind simple is, and innocent; Not given by cruell fleights to circumuents Nor beare I in my breaft a heart of steele. But with the Sufferer, willing fufferance feele. This said; the Grace of Goddesses led home; He tract her steps; and (to the Cauerne come) In that rich Throne, whence Mercurie arole. He fate. The Nymph her felfe did then appole For food and beuridge to him; all best meate And drinke, that mortals vie to tafte and eate. Then fate the opposite; and for her Feast, Was Nedlar and Ambrofia addreft By handmaids to her. Both, what was prepar'd, Did freely fall to. Hauing fiely far'd, The Nymph Calapso this discourse began: loue-bred Vlyffes! many-witted man!

Still is thy home fo wisht? fo soone, away? Be still of cheare, for all the worst I fay, But if thy foule knew what a fumme of woes For shee to cast vp, thy sterne Fares impose, Ere to thy country earth thy hopes attaine: Vindoubtedly thy choice would here remaines Keepe house with me, and be a liner ener. Which (me thinkes) should thy house and thee diffeuer;

Though for thy wife there, thou art fet on fire; And all thy dayes are spent in her defire; And though it be no boaft in me to fay, In forme and mind, I match her enery way. Nor can it fit a mortall Dames compare, T'affect those termes with vs, that deathlesse are.

The great in counfels, made her this reply: Renowm'd, and to be reuerenc'd Deirie! Let it not moue thee, that fo much I vow My comforts to my wife; though well I know All cause my selfe, why wife Penclope In wit is farre inferiour to thee;

In feature, stature, all the parts of show; She being a mortall; an Immortall thou; Old energrowing, and yet neuer old. Yet her desire, shall all my dayes see told;

Adding the fight of my returning day,

And naturall home. If any God shall lay His hand vpon me, as I paffe the feas; Ilebeare the worst of what his hand shall please; As having given me fuch a mind, as shall

The more still rife, the more his hand lets fall. Inwarres and waves, my fufferings were not small. Caly for promile of immortalitie to l'hyffes.

I now have fufferd much; as much before; Hereafter let as much refult, and more.

This faid; the Sunne fet; and earth shadowes gaue; When these two (in an in-roome of the Caue, Lest to themselues) lest Loue no rites vindone. The early Morne vp; vp he rose; put on His in and out-weed. She, her selfe inchaces Amidst a white robe, full of all the Graes; Ample, and pleated, thicke, like fishie skales. A golden gitelle then, her waste empales; Her head, a veile decks; and abroad they come; And now began Fly Jai to go home.

A great Axe, first she gane, that two wayes cut; In which a faire wel politht helme was put, That from an Oline bough receiv'd his frame: A plainer then. Then led the till they came To loftie woods, that did the Ile confine. The Firre tree, Poplar, and heaven-fealing Pine. Had there their offpring. Of which, those that were Of drieft matter, and grew longest there, He chusde for lighter faile. This place, thus showne. The Namph turnd home. He fell to felling downe: And twentie trees he stoopt, in little space: Plaind, víde his Plumb, did all with artfull grace. In meane time did Calypso wimbles bring. He bor'd, clostde, naild, and orderd every thing. And tooke how much a ship-wright will allow A ship of burthen; (one that best doth know What fits his Art) fo large a Keele he caft. Wrought vp her decks, and hatches, fide-boords, mast; With willow watlings armd her, to refift The billowes outrage; added all the mift; Sail-yards, and sterne for guide. The Nymph then brought Linnen for faile, which, with dispatch, he wrought.

Gables, and halfters, tacklings. All the Frame works (see wold far) is to much In foure dayes space, to full perfection came.

Jan) is to much In first day, they dismiss him then see the fit day, they dismiss him then (is king of sic do) in five and formy dayes shut work and strong waters, and a prosperous wind.

King of sic do) in five and formy dayes shut work and strong waters, and a prosperous wind.

King of sic do) in five and formy dayes shut work and strong waters, and a prosperous wind.

King of sic do)

His falles exposed, and holiced. Off the gat, and chearfull was he. At the Steene he fat, and strong waters and formy dayes and five significant winds.

And strong distance with the first water and strong waters, and a prosperous wind.

King of sic do)

His falles exposed, and holiced. Off the gat, and chearfull was he. At the Steene he fat, and strong waters, and a prosperous wind.

treentielb ps.
reged shomand
parto fear nutit
them.

And fter'd right artfully. No fleepe could feife
His ey-lids the beheld the Pletades;
The Beare, furnam'd the Waine, that round doth moue
About Orion; and keepes ftill aboue
The billowie Ocean. The flow-fetting ftarre,
Bootes calld, by fome, the Waggonat.

Calaple warnd him, he his course should stere Still to his left hand. Seuenteene dayes did cleare The cloudie Nights command, in his moist way; And by the eighteenth light, he might display The shadie hils of the Phascian shore: For which, as to his next abode, he bore. The countrie did a prette figure yeeld, And lookt from off the darke seas, like a shield. Imperious Neptune (making his retreate From the Ethiopian carth; and taking feate Vpon the mountaines of the Solymi. From thence, farre off discouering) did descrie Vlyffes, his fields plowing. All on fire The fight strait fet his heart; and made defire Of wreake runne ouer, it did boile so hie. When (his head nodding) O impietie (He cried out) now, the Gods inconstancie Is most apparent; altring their designes Since I the Athiops faw and here confines To this Vlyffes fate, his milery. The great marke, on which all his hopes rely, Lies in Pheacia. But I hope he shall Feele woe at height, ere that dead calme befall. This faid; he (begging) gatherd clouds from land; Frighted the feas vp; inatcht into his hand, His horrid Trident; and aloft did toffe (Of all the winds) all stormes he could engrosse. All earth tooke into fea with clouds; grim Night Fell tumbling headlong from the cope of Light. The East and Southwinds justld in the aires The violent Zephire, and North-making faire, Rould up the waves before them; and then, bent Viy Jus knees; then all his spirit was spent. In which despaire, he thus spake: Woe is me! What was I borne to: man of milerie: Feare tels me now, that all the Goddesse said, Truths selfe will author, that Fate would be paid Griefes whole summe due from me, arsea, before I reacht the deare touch of my countries shore. With what clouds low, heavens heightned forehead binds: How tyrannize the wraths of all the winds: How all the tops, he bottomes with the deepes: And in the bottomes, all the tops he steepes? Thus dreadfull is the presence of our death. Thrice foure times bleft were they that funke beneath Their Fates at Troy; and did to nought contend, But to renowme Atrides with their end? I would to God, my houre of death, and Fate,

Mendicando colligo. That day had held the power to terminate;
When showres of darts, my life bore undepress,
About divine Accides deceast.
Then had I bene allotted to have died,
By all the Greeks, with funerals glorified;
(Whence Death, encouraging good life, had growne)
Where now I die, by no man mournd, nor knowne.

Where now I die, by no man mournd, nor knowne. This spokes a huge wave tooke him by the head, And hurld him o're-boord: ship and all it laid Inuerted quite amidst the waves; but he Farre off from her sprawld, strowd about the sea: His Sterne still holding, broken off; his Mast Burst in the midst: so horrible a blast Of mixt winds strooke it. Sailes and saile-yards fell Amongst the billowes; and himselfe did dwell A long time vnder water: nor could get In haste his head out: wave with wave so met In his depression; and his garments too, (Giuen by Calypso) gaue him much to do. Hindring his swimmings yet he left not so His drenched veffell, for the ouerthrow Ofher nor him; but gat at length againe (Wrestling with Neptune) hold of her; and then Sate in her Bulke, infulting ouer Death; Which (with the falt streame, prest to stop his breath) He scap't, and gaue the sca againe, to give To other men. His ship so striu'd to liue, Floting at randon, cufft from wave to wave; As you have seene the Northwind when he draue In Autumne, heapes of thorne-fed Grashoppers, Hither and thither, one heape this way beares, Another that; and makes them often meete In his confulde gales; fo Vlyffes flecte, The winds hurl'd vp and downe: now Boreas Toft it to Notus, Notus gaue it paffe To Eurus; Eurus, Zephire made it pursue The horrid Tennis. This sport calld the view Of Cadmus daughter, with the narrow heele; (Ino Leucothea) that first did feele A mortall Dames defires; and had a tongue. But now had th'honor to be nam'd among The marine Godheads. She, with pitic faw VInffes iusti'd thus, from flaw to flaw; And (like a Cormorand, in forme and flight) Rose from a whirl-poole: on the ship did light, And thus befpeake him: Why is Neptune thus In thy purfuite extremely furious,

Oppressing thee with such a world of ill,

Lencothea to Viyffen

Euch to thy death? He must not ferue his wall, Thoughtis his studie. Let me then adulta. As my thoughts ferue; thou shalt not be vinwife To! aue thy weeds and flip, to the commands Of these rude winds; and worke out with thy hands, Paffe to Pheacia; where thy auftere Fate, Is to purfue thee with no more fuch hate. Tik here this Tablet, with this riband strung, And see it still about thy bosome hung; By whose eternall vertue, neuer feare To luffer thus againe, nor perish here. But when thou toucheft with thy hand the shore, Then take it from thy necke, nor weare it more; But cast it farre off from the Continent, And then thy person farre assore present. Thus gave the him the Tablet; and againe (Turnd to a Cormorand) diu'd past fight the Maine. Patient Plyffes fighd at this; and flucke In the conceit of fuch faire-fpoken Lucke: And faid, Alas I must suspect euen this: Left any other of the Deities Adde fleight to Neptunes force; to counfell me Tol aue my veffell, and to farre office The thore Laime at. Not with thoughts too cleare Will I obey her:but to me appeare Their counfels beft; as long as I perceive My thip not quite diffolu'd, I will not leaue The helpe she may affoord me; but abide, And suffer all woes, till the worst be tride. When the is fplit, He fwim: no miracle can Paft n are and cleare meanes, moue akn awing man, While this discourse emploid him, Neptune raild A hoge, a high, and horrid fea, that feild Hun and his thip, and toft them through the Lake; As when the violent winds together take Heapes of drie chaffe, and hurle them euery ways Sohislong woodflacke, Neptune ftrocke aftray. Then did Vlyffer mount on rib, perforce, Like to arider of a running horfe, To flay himselte a time, while he might shift His drenched weeds, that were Calypfos gitt. When putting strait, Leucothess Amulet About his necke; he all his forces fet To swim; and cast him prostrate to the seas. When powrefull Neptune faw the ruthlesse prease Of perils fiege him thus; he mou'd his head, And this betwixt him and his heart, he faid: So, now feele ils enow, and struggle fo,

Fluffer flil fufpi. com frure fortunes.

Neptuni in V. lyflem inclementia, Simile.

Till to your loue-lou'd llanders you row.
But my mind fayes, you will not so auoid
This last taske too, but be with sufferance cloid.
This faid, his rich-man'd horse he mou'd, and reacht
His house at Ægas. But Minerus fetcht

His house at Agas. But Minerus setcht
The winds from sea; and all their wayes but one
Bartd to their passage; the bleake North alone
She set to blow; the rest, she charg'd to keepe
Their rages in; and bind themselves in sleepe.
But Boress still flew high, to breake the seas,
Till some-bred sthacus, the more with ease,
The naugation-skild Pheacus States

But Boreas ftill flew high, to breake the feas,
Till lone-bred Ibbacus, the more with eafe,
The nauigation-skild Pbasesan States
Might make his refuge; Death, and angrie Fates,
Atlength escaping. Two nights yet, and daies,
He spent in wrestling with the fable seas;
In which space, often did his heart propose
Death to his eyes. But when Aurora rose,
And threw the third light from her orient haire;
The winds grew caline, and cleare was all the aire;
Not one breath stirring. Then he might descrie

(Raifd by the high feas) cleare, the land was nie.
And then, looke how to good fonnes that effective Their fathers life deare, (after paines extreame, Felt in fome fickneffe, that hath held him long Downe to his bed; and with affections ftrong, Wasted his bodie; made his life his lode; As being inflicted by fome angric God)
When on their praires, they see descend at length Health from the heavens, clad all in spirit and strength;

The fight is precious: fo, fince here should end Vlyses toiles, which therein should extend Health to his countrie, (held to him, his Sire) And on which, long for him, Disease did tire. And then besides, for his owne sake to see The shores, the woods so neare, such io y had he, As those good somes for their recoverd Sire. Then labourd feete and all parts, to aspire To that wisht Continents, when as neare

He came, as Clamor might informe an care; He heard a found beate from the fea-bred rocks, Against which gaue a huge fea horrid shocks, That belcht vpon the firmed land, weeds and fome; With which were all things hid there; where no roome Of fit capacitie was for any port:

Nor (from the lea) for any mans refort; The shores, the rocks, and cliffes so prominent were. O (said Vlysses then) now supper Hath given me sight of an valop't for shore, (Though I have wrought these seas so long, so sore)
Of rest yet, no place shewes the slendrest prints;
The rugged thore so brists is with flints:
Against which, enery way the wanes so stocke;
And all the shore shewes as one eminent rocke.
So neare which, tiss o deepe, that not a fand
Is there, for any tired foote to stand:
Not sitch the sheath-saft following miseries,

Nor the his death-faft following miferies, Left if he land, upon him fore-right flies A churiff wanc, to croft him gainft a Cliffe, Worle then vaine rendring, all his landing ftrife. And fhould I fivin to feeke a hauen elfewhere, Or land, lefte way-beate; I may justly feare I shall be taken with a cale agains.

I thall be taken with a gale againe,
And caft a huge way off into the Maine.
And there, the great Farth-shaker (hauing scene
My so neare landing; and againe, his spleene
Forcing me to him) will some Whale send our.

(Of which a horrid number here about, His Amphitrite breeds) to fwallow me. I well have prou'd, with what malignitie He treds my fleps. While this difference he

He treds my steps. While this discourse he held; A curst Surge, gainst a cutting rocke impeld His naked bodie, which it gasht and tore; And had his bones broke, if but one sea more

Had cast him on it. But \* she prompted him, That neuer faild, and bad him no more swim

Still off and on; but boldly force the flore, And hug the rocke, that him fortudely tore. Which he, with both hands, figh'd and clafpt; till past The billowes rage was; which seap't; backe, so fast

The rocke repullt it, that it reft his hold, Sucking him from it, and farre backehe rould. And as the Polypus, that (forc't from home

Amidft the foft sea; and neare rough land come For shelter gainst the stormes that beate on her At open sea, as she abroad doth erre)

A deale of gravill, and fnarpe little ftones, Needfully gathers in her hollow bones: So he forc't hither, (by the fharper ill,

Shunning the fire of the cruel friend,
To which had lead for the cruel friend,

To which he clingd for fuccour, off did rend From his broad hands, the foken flesh so fore, That off he fell, and could fustaine no more. Quite under water fell he; and, past Fate,

Haplesse Visites, there had lost the state
He held in life; it (still the grey-eyd Maid,

Pallas.

Per alperiora vitare l**z**uja,

A metaphoricall

pressing the Wind

of sharpnesse.

Simile.

Hyperbole, ex-

His wifedome prompting) he had not affaid
Another couries and ceaft if attempt that fhore;
Swimming, and cafting round his eye, 'explore
Some other shelter. Then, the mouth he found
Of taire Callicoes shood; whose shores were crownd
With most apt succors: Rocks so smooth, they seemd
P lisht of purpose: land that quite redeemd
With breathle see courts, th'others blasted shores.
The shood he knew; and thus in heart implores:
King of this River! heare; what ever name
Makes thee invokt: to thee I humbly frame
My slight from X prunes furies; Reverend is
To all the ever-living Deities,
Why reving man forcing seeks their aid.

To all the euer-hung Detties,
What erring man foeuer feekes their aid.
To thy both flood and knees, a man difmaid
With varied fufferance fues. Yeeld then fome reft
To him that is thy fuppliant profeft.

This (though but Ipoke in thought) the Godhead heard; Her Current ftrait flaid; and her thicke waves cleard Before him, finouth dher waters; and inft where

Betore him, finooth'd her waters, and inft where He praid, halfe drownd; entirely fau'd him there. Then forth he came, his both knees faltring, both His flrong hands hanging downe; and all with froth His cheeks and nother flowing. Voice and breath Spent to all vie; and downe be lunke to Death. The sea had soakt his heart through: all his vaines,

The tea had toaken's near through an ins varies, paul doles.
His toiles had tackt, t'a labouring "womans paires.
Dead wearie was he, But when breath did find
A paffe reciprocall; and in his mind,

His spirit was recollected: up he rose,
And from his necke did th'Amulet unlose,
That Ino gaue him; which he huld from him
To sea. It sounding sell; and backe did swim
With th'ebbing waters; till it strait arriu'd,
Where sus faire hand, it againe receiu'd.

Then kift he th'humble earth; and on he goes, Till bulrufhes fhewd place for his repofe; Where laid, he figh'd, and thus faid to his foule:

O me, what strange perplexities controule
The whole skill of thy powres, in this event?
What seele !!if till Care-nurse Night be spent,
I watch amidst the slood; the seas chill breath,
And vegetant dewes, I seare will be my death:

So low brought with my labours. Towards day, A paffing fharpe aire euer breathes at fea. If I he pitch of this next mountaine feale,

And shadie wood; and in some thicket fall. Into the hands of Sleepe: though there the cold

May well be checkt; and healthfull flumbers hold Her fweete hand on my powres; all care allaid, Yet there will beafts deuoure me. Best appaid Doin that course make me yet; for there, some strife, Strength, and my spirit, may make me make for life. Which, though empaird, may yet be fresh applied, Where perill, possible of cscape is tried. But he that fights with heauen, or with the sea, To indiscretion, addes Impietie.

Thus to the woods he hafted; which he found

Not fane from fea; but on farte-feeing ground;
Where two twin under-woods, he enterd on;
With Oline trees, and oile-trees ouergrowne:
Through which, the moift force of the loud-voic't wind,
Did neuer beate; nor euer Phabus (hin'd;
Nor fhowre beate through; they grew to one in one;
And had, by turnes, their powre t'exclude the Sunne.

Here entered our Vhyliss, and a bed Of leaves huge, and of huge abundance fpred With all his speed. Large he made it, for there, For two or three men, ample Couerings were;

Such as might shield them from the Winters wors;
Such as might shield them from the Winters worst;
Though \* steele it breath'd; and blew as it would burst.
Patient Hylls toyd, that cuer day
Shewd such a shelter. In the midst he lay,

Store of leaves heaping high on every fide.
And as in fome out-field, a man doth hide
A kindld brand, to keepe the feed of fire;

A kindld brand, to keepe the feed of fire;
Noneighbour dwelling neare; and his defire
Seru'd with felfe flore; he elfe would aske of none;
But of his fore-fpent fparks, rakes th'affes on:
So this out-place, Vhiffes thus receives;

And thus nak't vertues feed, lies hid in leaues. Yet Pallas made him fleepe, as foone as men Whom Delicacies, all their flatteries daine. And all that all his labours could comprife,

Que by concluded, in his closed eies.

Finis libri quinti Hom.Ody ...

THE



## THE SIXTH BOOK! OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

M Inetua in a enjon stands

She to the fload her weeds should be are,
For now her Nupriall day was neare.

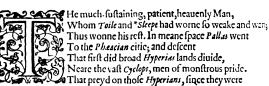
Nauticaa her chie ope obsires;
And then with other virgins planes.
Their sports make wakt Vlystic rife;
Walketo them, and befeech supplies
Of sood and clother, His naked stoth
Patter there Assad, a fraid, to stuphs.

Nauticaa onely boldly stayes,
And gladly his defire obayes.
He (famishe with her fauours showne)
Attends her, and the rest, to Towne.

Another.

Zıla. Here Oline leanes T'hide shame, began. The Maide receines The naked man.

come namere assignition. Some & labore afflictus. Steep (name estat) for the want of fleepe.



Of greater powes, and therefore longer there
Dinine Naufithous dwelt not, but arose,
And did for scheria, all his powres dispose:
Farre from ingenious Art-inuenting men.
But there did he erect a Citie then.
First, drew a wall round; then he houses builds;
And then a Temple to the Gods; the fields
Lastly dividing. But he (stoopt by Fate)
Divid to thinsernals: and Alcinous sate
In his command: a man, the Gods did teach,
Commanding counsels. His house held the reach
Of grey Minerus project; to provide,
That great-fould Ishaus might be sopplide

Of great Alcinous flept. A maid, whose parts In wit and beautic, wore dinine deferts. Well deckt her chamber was: of which, the dore Did seeme to lighten; such a glosse it bore Betwixt the posts: and now flew ope, to find The Goddesse entrie. Like a pust of wind She reacht the Virgin bed. Neare which, there lay Two maids; to whom, the Graces did conuay, Figure, and manners. But about the head Ot bright Nauficaa, did Pallas tred The fubtle aire; and put the person on Of Dymas daughter, from comparison Exempt in bufineffe Nauall. Like his feed, Minerna lookt now; whom one yeare did breed, With bright Nauficaa; and who had gaind Grace in her loue; yet on her thus complaind: Nausicaa! why bred thy mother one So negligent, in rites fo flood vpon By other virgins? Thy faire garments lie Neglected by thee; yet thy Nuptials nie. \\ hen, rich in all attire, both thou shouldst be, And garments give to others honoring thee, That leade thee to the Temple. Thy good name Growes amongst men for these things; they enflame Father, and reuerend Mother with delight. Come; when the Day takes any winke from Night,

With all things fitting his returne. She went Vp to the chamber, where the faire \*delcent

Shall freely ferue thee, for thy speedier aid, Because thou shalt no more stand on the Maid. The best of all Pheacta wooe thy Grace, Where thou wert bred, and ow'st thy selfe a race. Vp, and stirie vp to thee thy honourd Sire, To give thee Mules and Coach, thee and thy tire, Veiles, girdles, mantles, early to the flood, To beare in state. It suites thy high-borne blood, And farre more fits thee, then to foote so farre; For far from towne thou knowst the Bath-sounts are. This said, away blue eyd Minerua went Vp to Olympus the stirme Continent, That beares in endlesse being, the deissed kind,

Let's to the river, and repurifie

Thy wedding garments: my focietie

This laid; away blue-eyd Minerus went

Vp to Olympus: the firme Continent,'
That beares in endleffe being, the deified kind;
That's neither fouc't with showtes, nor shooke with wind;
Nor chilld with snow; but where Serentie flies,
Exempt from clouds; and euer-beamie skies
Circle the glittering hill. And all their daies,
Giue the delights of bleffed Deitie praise.

I 2

Nauficaa.

Intending Dymas daughter.

Olympus described.

And hither Pallas flew; and left the Maid, When the had all that might excite her, faid. Strait role the louely Morne, that vp did raife I aire veild Nausicaa; whose dreame, her praise To Admiration tooke. Who no time spent To give the rapture of her vision vent, To her lou'd parents: whom the found within. Her mother fet at fire, who had to spin A Rocke, whole tincture with fea-purple shin'd; Her maids about her. But the chanc't to find Her Father going abroad: to Counfell calld By his grave Senate. And to him, exhald

would not let her exceed at any the the observa- I either will denie thee, or deferre, Mules, nor a Coach, of flate and circular, firewiffmers of Titting at all parts. Go; my feruants shall pr certibut be-Scrue thy defires, and thy command in all.

generally fica.

more fitneffe for

This familiar of Her fmotherd bosome was. Lou'd Sire (faid she) connected New Will you not now command a Coach for me? parisher to Stately and complete, fit for me to beare horrogred with To wash at flood, the weeds I cannot weare action exergion Before repurified? Your felfe it fits her commun. To weare faire weeds; as every man that fits In place of counfell. And fine fonnes you have: mercay mer: Two wedsthree Bachelors; that must be braue walcher father In cuery dayes thift, that they may go dances haing il wance For these three last, with these things must aduance her thantefallnes Their states in mariage: and who else but I and sudsement. Their fifter, should their dancing rites supply? This generall cause she shewd, and would not name part, Ithichinete Her mind of Nuptials to her Sire, for iliame. wherein erted, He understood her yet; and thus replide: were more wer- Daughter! nor thefe, nor any grace befide,

fing functionary Fetcht Coach, and Mules joynd in it. Then the Maid Brought from the chamber her rich weeds, and laid 3 the flay of most All vp in Coach: in which, her mother plac't A maund of victles, varied well in tafte, And other junkets. Wine she likewise filld Within a goat-skin bottle, and diffilld Sweete and moift oile into a golden Cruse, Both for her daughters, and her handmaids vie; To foften their bright bodies, when they rofe Clenfd from their cold baths. Vp to Coach then goes Th'observed Maid:takes both the scourge and raines; And to her fide, her handmaid strait attaines. Nor these alone, but other virgins grac't The Nuptiall Chariot. The whole Beuie plac't; Nauficaa (courgd to make the Coach Mules runne:

The scruants then (commanded) soone obaid:

OF HOMERS ODYSSES. That neigh'd, and pac'd their vsuall speed; and soone, Both maid and weeds, brought to the river fide: Where Baths for all the yeare, their vie supplide. Whose waters were so pure, they would not staine: But still ran faire forth; and did more remaine Apt to purge staines; for that purg'd staine within, Which, by the waters pure store, was not seen. These (here arrived,) the Mules vncoacht, and draue Vp to the gulphic rivers shore, that gave Sweet graffe to them. The maids from Coach then tooke Their cloaths, and steept them in the sable brooke. Then put them into springs, and trod them cleane, With cleanly feet; aduentring wagers then, Who should have soonest, and most cleanly done. When having throughly cleaned, they fpred them on The floods shore, all in order. And then, where The waves the pibbles washt, and ground was cleare, They bath'd themselues; and all with glittring oile, Smooth'd their white skins: refreshing then their toile With pleasant dinner, by the rivers side. Yet still watcht when the Sunne, their cloaths had dride. Till which time (having din'd) Nausicae With other virgins, did at stool-ball play: Their shoulder-reaching head-tires laying by. Nausicae (with the wrifts of Ivory) The liking stroke strooke; singing first a song: (As custome orderd) and amidst the throng, Made fuch a fliew; and fo past all was feene: As when the Chast-borne, Arrow-louing Queene, Along the mountaines gliding; either ouer Spartan Taygetus, whose tops farre discouer: Or Eurymanthiu; in the wilde Bores chace; Or fwift-hou'd Hart; and with her, loues faire race (The field Nymphs) sporting. Amongst whom, to see How farre Diana had prioritie (Though all were faire) for fairneffe; yet of all, (As both by head and forhead being more tall) Latona triumpht; fince the dullest fight, Might eafly judge, whom her paines brought to light; Nausicaa so (whom neuer husband tam'd) Aboue them all in all the beauties flam'd. But when they now made homewards, and araid: Ordring their weeds, disorderd as they plaids Mules and Coach ready; then Minerua thought,

What meanes to wake Vlyffes, might be wrought,

That he might fee this louely fighted maid,

Whom she intended, should become his aid:

Bring him to Towne, and his returne advance.

Simile.

VITTes to Nau-

wifedome of the that (agreeing with the faced letter) n.t tie paffe fine Nu-

The petite and Her meane was \*this (though thought a stool-ball chance) The Queene now (for the vpftroke) ftrooke the ball 2 Quite wide off th'other maids; and made it fall Amidft the whirlpooles. At which, out shrickt all; leaft of things he And with the shricke, did wife Flyffes wake: material Who fitting vp was doubtfull who should make That foduine outerie; and in mind, thus striu'de denual. A Spond On what a people am I now arriv'd?

well notes of him. At civill has spitable men, that feare The Gods for dwell injurious mortals here: Vniuft, and churlish like the female crie Of youth it founds. What are they? Nymphs bred hie, On tops of hils for in the founts of floods: In herbie marthes for in leavy woods; Or are they high-spoke men, I now am neare? He proue, and fee. With this, the wary Peere Crept forth the thicket, and an Oliue bough

Simile.

Broke with his broad hand; which he did befrow In coucit of his nakednesse; and then, Put hastie head out: Looke how from his den, A mountaine Lion lookes, that, all embrewd With drops of trees; and weather beaten hewd; (Bold of his strength) goes on; and in his eye, A burning fornace glowes; all bent to prey On sheepe, or oxen; or the vpland Hart; His belly charging him; and he must part Stakes with the Heardf-man, in his beafts attempt, Euen where from rape, their strengths are most exempt: So wet, so weather beate, so stung with Need, Euen to the home-fields of the countries breed, Vlyfes was to force forth his accesse, Though meerly naked; and his fight did preffe The eyes of fort-haird virgins. Horrid was His rough appearance to them: the hard paffe He had at fea, flucke by him. All in flight The Virgins scatterd, frighted with this fight, About the prominent windings of the flood. All but Nausicaa fled; but she fast stood: Pallas had put a boldnesse in her brest; And in her faire lims, tender Feare comprest. And still she stood him, as resolu'd to know What man he was or out of what should grow His strange repaire to them. And here was he Put to his wisedome; if her virgin knee, He should be bold, but kneeling, to embrace; Or keepe aloofe, and trie with words of grace, In humblest suppliance, if he might obtaine Some couer for his nakednes; and gaine

Her grace to thew and guide him to the Towne. The laft, he best thought, to be worth his owne, In weighing both well: to keepe still aloofe, And give with foft words, his defires their proofe; Left preffing fo neare, as to touch her knee. He might incenfe her maiden modestie. This fane and fil'd speech then, shewd this was he. Let me befeech (O Queene) this truth of thee; Are you of mortall, or the deified race? It of the Gods, that th'ample heavens embraces I can refemble you to none aboue, So neare as to the chast-borne birth of Tone, The beamie Cynthia. Her you full prefent, In grace of enery God-like lineament. Hergoodly magnitude; and all th'addreffe You promise of her very perfectnesse. Iffprong of humanes, that inhabite earth: Thrice bleft are both the authors of your birth. Thrice bleft your brothers, that in your deferts, Must, euen to rapture, beare delighted hearts: To fee so like the first trim of a tree, Your forme adorne a dance. But most blest, he Of all that breathe, that hath the gift t'engage Your bright necke in the yoke of mariage; And decke his house with your commanding merit. I have not feene a man of fo much spirit. Norman, nor woman, I did euer fee, Atall parts equall to the parts in thee. Teniov your fight, doth Admiration feife My cie, and apprehensiue faculties. Lately in Delos (with a charge of men Arriu'd, that renderd me most wretched then. Now making me thus naked) I beheld The burthen of a Palme, whose iffue sweld About Apellos Phane; and that put on A grace like thee; for Earth had neuer none Of all her Sylvane iffue fo adorn'd: Into amaze my very foule was turnd, To give it observation; as now thee Toview (O Virgin) a stupiditie

Past admiration strikes mesioynd with feare

To do a suppliants due, and prease so neare,

For one of fresh and firmest spirit, would change

Frepar'd the strong impression thou hast made:

For this last Day did flie Nights twentith shade

Asto embrace thy knees. Nor is it strange:

T'embrace so bright an obiect. But, for me,

A cruell habite of calamitie,

Since I,at length, escapt the sable seas; When in the meane time, th'vnrelenting prease Of waves and sterne stormes, tost me vp and downe, From th'lle Ogygia: and now God hath throwne My wracke on this shore; that perhaps I may My miseries vary here: for yet their stay, I feare, heaven hath not orderd: though before These late afflictions, it hath lent me store. O Queene, daine pitie then, fince first to you My Fate importunes my distresse to vow. No other Dame, nor man, that this Earth owne, And neighbour Citie, I have scene or knowne. The Towne then shew me; give my nakednes Some shroud to shelter it, if to these seas, Linnen or woollen, you have brought to clenfe. God gine you, in requitall, all th'amends Your heart can wish: a husband, family, And good agreement: Nought beneath the skie, More sweet, more worthy is, then firme consent Of man and wife, in houshold gouernment. It ioves their wishers well, their enemies wounds, But to themselves, the special good redounds. She answerd: Stranger! I discerne in thee, Nauficaa to Visffes. Nor Sloth, nor Folly raignes; and yet I fee, Th'art poore and wretched. In which I conclude, That Industry nor wisedome make endude Men with those gifts, that make them best to theie; Ioue onely orders mans felicitie. To good and bad, his pleasure fashions still, The whole proportion of their good and ill. And he perhaps hath formd this plight in thee, Of which, thou must be patient, as he, free. But after all thy wandrings, fince thy way, Both to our Earth, and neare our Citic, lay, As being exposde to our cares to relieue; Weeds, and what elfe, a humane hand should give, To one so suppliant, and tam'd with woe; Thou shalt not want. Our Citic, I will show; And tell our peoples name: This neighbor Towne, And all this kingdome, the Phaacians owne. And (fince thou feemdft fo faine, to know my birth; And mad'fta question, if of heaven or earth)

> Thus (paffing him) the to the Virgins went. And faid: Giue ftay, both to your feet and fright; Why thus difperfeye, for a mans meere fight?

This Earth hath bred me; and my Fathers name

Alcinous is; that in the powre and frame

Of this Iles rule, is supereminent.

Made vie to prey vpon our Citizens? This man, no moist man is; (nor watrish thing, That's cuer flitting; cuer rauithing All it can compaffe; and, like it, doth range In rape of women; neuer staid in change) This man is truly \*manly, wife, and flaid; In foule more rich; the more to fense decaid. Who, nor will do, nor faffer to be done, Acts leud and abiect; nor can fuch a one Greete the Pheacians, with a mind enuious; Deare to the Gods they are; and he is pious. Befides, divided from the world we are; The outpart of it; billowes circulare The lea renoluing, round about our fliore; Nor is there any man, that enters more Then our owne countrimen, with what is brought From other countries. This man, minding nought But his reliefe: a poore vnhappie wretch, Weacht here; and hath no other land to fetch. Him now we must prouide for; from lovercome All strangers, and the needle of a home. Who any gift, though ne're fo finall it be, Esteeme as great, and take it gratefully. And therefore Virgins, give the stranger food, And wine; and fee ye bath him in the flood; Neare to fome shore, to shelter most enclin'd; To cold Bath-bathers, hurtfull is the wind. Not onely rugged making thoutwardskin, Eurb; his thin powres, pierceth parts within. This faid, their flight in a returne they fet, And did Vlyffes with all grace entreate: Shewd him a shore, wind-proofe, and full of shade: Py him a shirt, and vtter mantle laid. A zolden Jugge of liquid oile did adde: had wash; and all things as Nausicaa bad. Divine I'ly/ses would not vie their aid; at thus bespake them: Euery louely maid, Let me entreate to stand a litle by; That I alone the fresh slood may apply, To clenfe my bosome of the fea-wrought brine. And then vie oile; which long time did not shine Camy poore shoulders. He not wash in fight Offaire-haird maidens. I should blush outright, To bathe all bare by fuch a virgin light. They mou'd, and mustde, a man had so much grace; and told their Mistris, what a man he was.

He clenfd his broad-foild-shoulders; backe and head

Diger Beerit. Cur vitalis vel fentualis hano beavined. Ricta & Gar. vt dientur quaff Correction Commis quod rahil fir magis flaxum quem homo. \*a of varilt and a mo prachius, forus, magnanimm. Northe the carte and to b. men. jui feruile q ndriam & abrect in fa. cunt.vel,tacere toftengat; goor. darmalas a 10 C 1.751 41.0. former futtaine. other templator: Ab loue name supplex pauper. proc du & hotpes: Resprens. at chara cit. Magning come moneyion hie. W. . . Late to Howard and when he leves Lambette Gregards and ware in any degree expounds it.

> Firstles modestie to the Firgins.

He taught their youth m delies, by his aged indyment. As recuuing the cultione of mails then yfel to that entertainment of men; not withfinding the modefice of that ges with a ges with as he had you

Yct

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corrupted in-
wardly for those Knit in the faire curles. Which dissoluted, and he
cutward ford
observations of Slickt all with sweet oile: the sweet charitie,
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objernation of Slickt all with fweet oile the fweet chantle, guilt and from The vintoucht virgin flowd in his attire, gran, and with the cloth'd him with. Then Pallas put a fire, the first five first More then before, into his foarkling cies;

gers, and well the cloth'd him with. Then Pelles put a fire, therefore prime ledged true rafe. More then before, into his foathling cies; to another from the first foot eff, with his foone fresh guise. His late foile set off, with his foone fresh guise. His locks (clensed) could the more; and matcht (in power another ward confirm and confirm the first foot and as a workman, that can well combine.

then, are twee must rained sillure and gold; and make both struct to shine; with the inward Asbeing by Vulcan, and Minerua too, terreption.
Taught how farre either may be viged to go, smile.

In firite of eminence, when worke fees forth A worthy foule, to bodies of fuch worth; No thought reprouing thack, in any place; Nor Art no debt to Naturer liuclieft grace: So Palls wrought in him, a grace as great, From head to shoulders; and ashore did leate

From head to shoulders; and ashore did leate His goodly presence. To which, such a guile He shewd in going, that it raussheess.

All which (continude) as he fate apart;

Nauficass admir Nauficass eye fitooke wonder through her heart;

raises of Pilitin 1222 above be find by the conferred Horse me work

Tailed of Mile. Who thus befpake her conforts: Heare me, you Faire-wrifted Virgins; this rare man (I know)
Treds not our country earth againft the will
Of fome God, thron'd on the Olympian hill.
He shewd to me, till now, not worth the note;
But now he lookes, as he had Godhead got.
I would to heauen, my husband were no worfe;
And would be called no better; but the course
Of other husbands pleased to dwell out here.
Observe and serve him, with our vimost cheare.
She said; they heard, and did. He drunke and eate
Like to a Harpy; having toucht no meate

Obletue and terue nim, with our vimout cheare.

She faid, they heard, and did. He drunke and cate
Like to a Harpy; having toucht no meate
A long before time. But Nausicas now
Thought of the more grace, she did lately vow:
Had horse to Chariot ioynd, and vp she rose:
Vp chear'd her guest, and said: Guest, now dispose
Your selfe for Towne; that I may let you see
My Fathers Court; where all the Peeres will be
Of our Phaacian State. At all parts then,
Obserue to whom, and what place y'are t'attain;
Though Inced wher you with no aduice,
Since I suppose you absolutely wise.
While we the fields passe, and mens labours there,

So long (in these maids guides) directly beate

Vpon my Chariot (I must go before,

For cause that after comes: to which, this more Be my induction) you shall then soone end Your way to Towne; whose Towresyou see ascend To such a steepness. On whose either side, A faire Port stands; to which is nothing wide. An enterers passage: on whose both hands ride. Ships in faire harbors; which, once pass, you win The goodly market place, (that circles in A Phane to Neptone, built of curious stone, And passing ample) where munition, Gables, and masts men make, and polish to ares;

The goodly market place, (that circles in A Phane to Neptone, built of curious flone, And paffing ample) where munition. Gables, and mafts men make, and polifit oares; Forthe Phaaciam are not conquerors by bowes nor quiuers; Oares, mafts, fhips they are, With which they plow the fea, and wage their warre. And now the caule comes, why I leade the way, Not taking you to Coach. The men that fway In worke of those tooles, that so fit our State.

Not taking you to Coach. I he men that fway In worke of those tooles, that so fit our State, Are rude Mechanicals; that rare and late Worke in the market place; and those are they Whose bitter tongues I shun; who strait would say, (For these vile vulgars are extreamly proud, And souly languag'd) Whar, is he allowd To coach it with Nauscar? so large set, And fairely salhiond? where were these two meter He shall be sure her husband. She hath bene Gadding in some place; and (of forraine men, Fitting her fancie) kindly brought him home laber owne ship. He must of force become

Inher owne ship. He must, of force, be come From Some farter region; we have no such man. It may be (praying hard, when her heart ran On some wisht husband) out of heaven, some God Dropt in her lap; and there lies she at rode, Her complete life time. But, in sooth, if she Ranging abroad, a husband such as he, Whom now we saw, laid hand on; she was wife,

For none of all our Nobles, are of prife
Enough for her: he must beyond-sea come,
That wins her high mind, and will haue her home.
Of our Peeres, many haue importun'd her,
Yet the will none. Thus these folks will conferre
Behind my backe; or (meeting) to my face,
The foult-mouth rout dare put home this disgrace.
And this would be reproches to my fame;
For even my selfe, just anger would enstame,

If any other virgin I should see (Her parents living) keepe the companie Or any man; to any end of love, Till open Nuptials should her act approve. The Cities defeription to far furth as may in pareginduce her promife reason, why the took non Vlysfes to coach

THE SIXTH BOOKE And therefore heare me guest; and take such way, That you your felfe may compasse, in your stay, Your quicke deduction, by my Fathers grace; And meanes to reach the roote of all your race. We shall, not farre out of our way to Towne, A neuer-felld Groue find, that Poplars crowne; To Pallas facred, where a fountaine flowers And round about the Groue, a Medow growes; In which, my Father holds a Mannor house; Deckt all with Orchards, greene, and odorcus; As farre from Towne, as one may heare a shour. There flay, and reft your foote paines; till full out We reach the Citic. Where, when you may gueffe We are arrived, and enter our accesse Within my Fathers Court: then put you on For our Phaacian State; where, to be showne My Fathers house, desire. Each infant there Can bring you to it; and your felfe will cleare Distinguish it from others: for noshowes,

The Citie buildings make; compar'd with those That King Alcinous feate doth celebrate. In whose roofes, and the Court, (where men of state, And fuiters fit and flay) when you shall hide: Strait passe it, entring further: where abide My Mother, with her withdrawne houswiferies; Who still fits in the fire-shine, and applies Her Rocke, all purple, and of pompous show:

Her Chaire plac't gainst a Pillar: all arow Her maids behind her fet, and to her here, My Fathers dining Throne lookes. Scated where He powres his choice of wine in, like a God. This view once past; for th'end of your abode,

Addresse suite to my Mother; that her meane, May make the day of your redition feene. And you may frolicke strait, though fame away You are in distance from your wished stay. For if the once be won to with you well,

Your Hope may instantly your Pasport scale: And thenceforth fure abide to fee your friends. Faire house, and all, to which your heart contends.

This faid; the vide her thining fcourge, and lathe fome little note of our omnifustion Her Mules, that soone the shore left, where she washt; ecent riomers ge-merall touch of And (knowing well the way) their pace was fleet, the least finess. And thicke they gatherd up their nin ble feet. typer in his way. Which yet "the temperd for and vide her feourge may the centre de With for much skills as not to over-vege feribes in Nam. The foote behind; and make them fitting sk fo, ficable blotted. From close focietie. Firme tagether go

vis jes and her maids. And now the Sunne Sunke to the waters, when they all had wonne The neuer-feld, and found-exciting wood, Sacred to Pallas: where the God-like good Vigiles rested; and to Pallas praid:

Heare me, of Goate-kept love, th'vnconquerd Maids Now throughly heare me, fince in all the time Of all my wracke, my pray'rs could neuer clime Thy ar-off cares, when noifefull Neptune toft Vpon his watry briffels, my imboft Androck torne body: heare yet now, and daine I may of the Phescian State obtaine

More of our Poets curious

Pitie, and grace. Thus praid he; and the heard: By no meanes yet (exposde to fight) appear'd, For feare t'offend her Vnkle; the supreme Of all the \*Sea-Gods; whose wrath still extreme Stood to Vlyffes; and would neuer ceafe, Till with his Country shore, he crownd his peace. and sweet pietie

Meptune.

Finis libri fexti Hom.Odyff.

K THE



THE SEVENTH BOOK

OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

Auticaa arrines at Torine; And then Vlylles. He makes knowne His faste to Arete. who, view Takes of his vefture, which fle knew; And asks him, from whole hands it came. He tels with all the haple fe frame Of his affures, in all the while. Since he for looke Calypsos Ile.

Another.

Ha. The honord minds, And welcome things, Vlyffes finds, In Scherias Kings.

Hus praid the wife, and God-obseruing Man.

Amor tantus

præfliteriat.

Spond,

The Maid, by free force of her Palfreys, wan Accesse to Towne; and the renowmed Court, Reacht of her Father; where, within the Port, She staid her Coach; and round about her came Her Brothers, (made as of immortall frame.) Who yet difdaind not, for her love, meane deeds:

But tooke from \*Coach her Mules, brought in her weeds. tasmam vel fra- And the afcends her chamber; where puruaid ternus quoque A quicke fire was, by her old chamber-maid Eurymedula, th' Apereun borne: banc redeunti And brought by sca, from Apera, t'adorne chariflimz fo-The Court of great Alcinous; because tori, operam

He gaue to all, the bleft Pheacians lawes; And, like a heaven-borne Powre in speech, acquir'd The peoples eares. To one then so admir'd. Eurymedusa was esteemd no worse,

Then worth the gift: yet now growne old, was Nurse To Ivory-armd Nauficaa; gaue heate

To all her fires, and dreft her privie meate.

Then role Vlyffes, and made way to Towne: Which ere he reacht, a mightic mist was throwne By Pallas round about him; in her Care, Lest in the sway of enuies popular, Some proud Pheacian might foule language paffe, Juftle him vp, and aske him what he was.

Entring the louely Towne yet: through the cloud Pallas appeard; and like a yong wench showd Bearing a pitcher; Stood before him fo, Asif objected purpofely to know What there he needed; whom he questiond thus: Know you not (daughter) where Alcinous, That rules this Towne, dwels: 1, a poore distrest Meere stranger here; know none I may request, To make this Court knowne to me. She'replied:

Strange Father; I will fee you fatisfied In that request: my Father dwels, iust by? The house you seeke for; but go filently; Nor aske, nor speake to any other; I

Shall be enough to fliew your way: the men That here inhabite, do not entertain; With ready kindnesse, strangers; of what worth

Or state Seuer: nor haue taken forth Lessons of civill vsage, or respect Tomen beyond them. They (vpon their powres Of fwift (hips building) top the watry towres: And love hath given them thips, for faile fo wrought, They cut a fether, and command a thought.

This faid; the viherd him; and after, he Trod in the swift steps of the Deitie.

The free-faild fea-men could not get a fight Of our Vly/[es, yet: though he foreright, Both by their houses and their persons past:

Pallas about him, fuch a darkneffe caft, By her divine powre, and her reverend care. She would not give the Towne-borne, cause to stare.

He wonderd, as he past, to see the Ports, The shipping in them; and for all reforts, The goodly market steds; and Hesbeside Forthe Heroes; walls fo large and wide; Rampires foligh, and of such strength withall,

It would with wonder, any eye appall. At last they reacht the Court; and Pallas faid. Now, honourd stranger; I will see obaid Your will, to shew our Rulers house; tis here;

Where you shall find, Kings celebrating cheare; Enter amongst them; nor admit a feare: More bold a man is, he prevailes the more.

Though man nor place, be ever fare before. You first shall find the Queene in Court, whose name Is Arete: of parents borne, the fame

That was the King her Spouse: their Pedigree i can report: the great Earth-shaker, he Of Peribaz, (that her fex out-shone,

K 2

Vlyffes. 3 Minerua in ades Alcinoi perducitur, feptus ne-

mit axeid tret, naues veloces veluti penna, atque cogitatio,

Arete the wife of Alcinom.

And yongest daughter was, t'Eurymedon; Who of th'ynmealur'd-minded Giants, Iwaid Th'Imperiall Scepter; and the pride allaid twittem report Of men to impious, with cold death; and died

Promiec that Hin:felfe foone after) got the magnified her a dispute In mind, Naufithous; who the kingdomes flate Nectone besat

100

Days a Son Tirth held in Supreame rule. N aufithous gat Rhexener, and Aleinous, now King: Rhexenor (whose feed did no male fruite spring; Lyanithons of Peribas. And whom the filuer-bow-glac't Phabus flue La Xin/ithous. Yong in the Court) his shed blood did renew

now, were bent. In oncly Arete, who now is Spoule Br Rhoxener. 1 To him that rules the kingdome, in this house, her rolle dia And is her Vnkle; King Alcinous.

rese (or verine).

How many more focuer, Realmes affoord, That keepe house under husbands. Yet no more Her husband honors her, then her bleft ftore Ot gracious children. All the Citie cast Eyes on her, as a Goddeffe; and give tafte Of their affections to her, in their praires, Still as the decks the streets. For all affaires, Wrapt in contention, the diffolues to men. Whom the affects, the wants no mind to deigne Goodnetle enough. It her heart fland inclin'd To your dispatch; hope all you wish to find; Your friends, your longing family, and all, That can within your most affections fall. This faid; away the grey-evd Goddeffe flew

Along th'vntamed fea. Left the louely hew,

Scheria presented. Out flew Marathen,

And ample-freeted Athens lighted on.

Who honors her, paft equall. She may boaft

More honor of him, then the honord most

Of any wife in earth, can of her Loid;

Where, to the house that casts so \*thicke a shade, munt. fpiffus:

The Court of

Of Erectheus; the ingression made. Vinies, to the loftie-builded Court Of King Alcinous, made bold refort; Yet in his heart cast many a thought, before The brazen pauement of the rich Court, bore His enterd person. Like heattens two maine Lights, The roomes illustrated, both daies and nights. On every fide flood firme a wall of braffe. Euen from the threshold to the inmost passe; Which bore a roofe vp, that all Saphire was: The brazen thresholds both sides, did enfold Silver Pilasters, hung with gates of gold, Whole Portall was of filue; ouer which

Agolden Cornish did the front enrich. On each fide, Dogs of gold and filuer fram'd, The houses Guard stood; which the Deitie (\*lam'd) With knowing inwards had inspir'd; and made, That Death nor Age, should their estates inuade.

OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

Along the wall, stood cuery way a throne; From th entry to the Lobbic: euery one, Cast ouer with a rich-wrought-cloth of state. Beneath which, the Phaacian Princes fate At wine and food; and feasted all the yeare. Youths forg'd of gold, at euery table there, Stood holding flaming torches; that, in night Gaue through the house, each honourd Guest, his light.

And (to encounter feast with houswifry) In one roome fiftie women did apply Their seuerall tasks. Some, apple-colourd corne Ground in faire Quernes, and fome did spindles turne. Some worke in loomes: no hand, least rest receives; But all had motion, apt, as Aspen leaues. And from the weeds they woue, (so fast they laid, And so thicke thrust together, thred by thred) That th'oile (of which the wooll had drunke his fill) Did with his moisture, in light dewes distill. As much as the Pheacean men exceld, All other countrimen, in Art to build A swift-saild ship: so much the women there, For worke of webs, past other women were. Pastmeane, by Pallas meanes, they understood

The grace of good works, and had wits as good. Without the Hall, and close vpon the Gate, A goodly Orchard ground was fituate, Of neare ten Acres; about which, was led A loftie Quickfet. In it flourished High and broad fruit trees, that Pomegranats bore;) Sweet Figs, Peares, Oliues, and a number more Most vsefull Plants, did there produce their store. Whose fruits, the hardest Winter could not kill;

Nor hotest Summer wither. There was still Fruite in his proper season, all the yeare. Sweet Zephire breath'd vpon them, blafts that were Of varied tempers: thefe, he made to beare Ripe fruites: these blossomes: Peare grew after Peares Apple succeeded apple; Grape, the Grape; Fig after Fig came, Time made neuer rape, Of any daintie there. A spritely vine

Spred here his roote; whose fruite, a hote sun-shine Made ripe betimes. Here grew another, greene.

Here, some were gathering, here, some pressing seene.

Vulcan.

Horrus Alcinoi memorabilis.

A large-allotted feuerall, each fruite had; And all th'adornd grounds, their apparance made, In flowre and fruite, at which the King did aime, To the precifest order he could claime.

Two Fountaines grac't the garden; of which, one Powrd out a winding streame, that ouer-runne The grounds for their vse chiefly: th'other went Close by the lostie Pallace gate; and lent The Citie his sweet benefit: and thus

The Gods the Court deckt of Alemous,
Patient Vly/es flood a while at gaze;
But (hauing all obleru'd) made inftant pace

Into the Courts where all the Peeres he found, And Captaines of *Pheacia*; with Cups crownd, Offring to sharp-cyd "Hermes: to whom, last

They vide to factifife, when Sleepe had cast His inclination through their thoughts. But these, Flyife past, and forth went; nor their eies Tooke note of him: for Pallas stopt the light With mist about him; that, vnstaid, he might First to Aleinous, and Arete,

Present his person; and, of both them, she (By Pallas counsels) was to have the grace Of foremost greeting. Therefore his embrace, He cast about her knee. And then off stew The heavenly aire that hid him. When his view,

With filence and with Admiration strooke
The Court quite through: but thus he silence broake:

Areten, Vlyffes fupplex or at.

Mercurie.

Divine Rhexenors of pring, Arete; To thy most honourd husband, and to thee, A man whom many labours have diffreft, Is come for comfort; and to every guest: To all whom, heaven vouchfafe delightfome lives; And after to your iffue that furniues, A good refignement of the Goods ye leave; With all the honor that your felue, receive Amongst your people. Onely this of me, Is the Ambition; that I may but fee (By your vouchfaft meanes; and betimes vouchfaft) My country earth; fince I have long bin left To labors, and to errors, barrd f.om end; And farre from benefit of any friend. He said no more; but left them dumbe with that; Went to the harth, and in the ashes fat,

Afide the fire At laft their filence brake; And Echineus, th'old Heroe spake. A man that all Pheacians past in yeares, And in perswasiue eloquence, all the Pecres; Knew much, and vide it well; and thus fpake he: Alcinous! It shewes not decently; Nor doth your honor, what you see, admit;

That this your gueft, flould thus abicely fit: His chaire the earth, the harth his cushion;

Athes, as it appoide for food: a Throne Adornd with ducrites, ftands you more in hand To fee his perfon placking and command That inflantly your Heralds fill in wine; That to the God that doth in lightnings thine

That to the God that doth in lightnings fhine, We may do facifice: for he is there, Where these his reverend suppliants appeare. Let what you have within, be brought abroad, To sup the stranger. All these would have showd This sit respect to him; but that they stay, For your precedence, that should grace the way.

When this had added to the well-inclin'd, And facted order of Alcinous mind; Then, of the great in wit, the hand he feifd, And from the afhes, his fair perfon raifd; Aduanc't him to a well-adorned Throne; And from his feate raifd his most loued fonne, (Ladamas, that next himfelfe was fet) To give him place. The handmaid then did get

An Ewre of gold, with water fild, which place Vpon a Caldron, all with filter grac't)
She powrd out on their hands. And then was fpred A Table, which the Butler let with bread,
Asothers feru'd with other tood, the boord;

In all the choife, the prefent could affoord.

Virifes, meate and wine tooke; and then thus;
The King the Herald calld: Pontonous!

Serue wine through all the house; that all may pay

Rites to the Lightner, who is still in way With humble suppliants; and them pursues, With all benigne, and hospitable dues. Pontonous, gaue act to all he willd,

And hony fivectneffe-giuing-minds-\*wine filld; Dipoling it in cups for all to drinke. All having drunke, what eithers heart could thinke

Fit for due facrifice; Aleinous faid: Heare me, ye Dukes, that the Pheacians leade; And you our Counfellors; that I may now

Diffurge the charge, my mind fuggefts to you, For this our gueft: Feaft paft, and this nights fleepe; Next morne (our Senate furmond) we will keepe Inft, facred to the Gods; and this our Gueft

Receive in solemne Court, with fitting Feast:

Ech.naus to Al-

The word that beares the long Epithete, we ran flated only dulcewhich fignifics more, waster word and on the load dulceding, anunum perfundit, &

oblectat,

K 4

Then thinke of his returne; that under hand Of our deduction; his naturall land (Without more toile or care; and with delight; And that foone given him; how farre hence diffite Socuer it can be) he may alcend; And in the meane time, without wrong attend,

THE SEVENTH BOOKE

Afcent to his Countries Prote.

Or other want; fit meanes to that ascent. What,atter,auftere Fates, shall make th'euent Of his lifes thred (now spinning, and began When his paind mother, freed his roote of man)

He must endure in all kinds. If some God, have this compa- Perhaps abides with vs, in his abode; rison of the Pha- And other things will thinke vpon then we; Giants and Cy. The Gods wils stand: who ever yet were free elses to proceede Of their appearance to vs; when to them out of the innete-Antimous to the And would at feast sit with vegeuen where we Cyclopi who were Orderd our Seffion. They would likewise be faid) fitherre- Encountrers of vs, when in way, alone moue from their About his fit affaires, went any one.

country & with Nor let them cloke themselves in any care, laborithe appro. To do vs comfort; we as neare them are, basion of it but As are the Cyclops; or the impious race, (voler hupeace) Of earthy Grants, that would heaven outface. Vly/Jes answerd; Let some other doubt for the fence of

the Poet welter, Employ your thoughts, then what your words give out; that the Cyclops Which intimate a kind of doubt, that I in tart the iffice Should shadow in this shape, a Deitie. of the God, and I beare no fuch least semblance; or in wit, their deliers, (as Vertue, or person. What may well befit

Poing hereafter One of those mortals, whom you chiefly know, dares profest.)
Antinous (out of Beares vp and downe, the burthen of the woe bold and manly Appropriate to poore man; give that to me; reason, even to Of whose mones I sit, in the most degree; the face of one that might have And might fay more; fulfaining grices that all

bin a God, for the The Gods consent to: no one twixt their fall partice be made The leaf dimensional desire twist their rai there) would tell The least diversion. Be the grace then showne,

him and the rest To let me taste your free-given food, in peace: in him, that if through greatest griefe, the belly must have ease. they graced those will be have a number of both mother as Cyclops with Worfe then an enuious belly nothing is. their open appear It will command his strict Necessities, rance, that though Of men most grieu'd in body or in mind,

them, durst yet That are in health, and will not give their kind, denie them; they A desperate wound. When most with cause I grieue, dithem the honor It bids me still, Eare man, and drinke, and live; of their open pre And this makes all forgot. What cuer ill fence that ado- I cuer beare; it euer bids me fill.

But this cate is but tore't, and will not laft, Till what the mind likes, be as well embrac't; And therefore let me with you would partake In your late purpofe; when the Morne shall make Her next appearance; daigne me but the grace, (Vnhappie man) that I may once embrace My country earth: though I be still thrust at, By ancient ils, yet make me but fee that: And then let life go. When (withall) I fee My high rooft large house, lands and family. This, all approu'd; and each, willd every one;

Since he hath faid fo fairly; fet him gone. Feast palt, and facrifice; to sleepe, all vow Their cies at eithers house. Plyffer now, Was left here with Alcinous, and his Queene,

The all-lou'd Arete. The handmaids then The veffell of the Banquet, tooke away. When Arete fet eye on his array;

Knew both his out, and vnderweed, which she Made with her maids; and muside by what meanes he Obtaind their wearing: which the made request Toknows and wings gaue to these speeches: Guest!

First let me aske, what, and from whence you are: And then, who grac't you with the weeds you weare? Saidyou not lately, you had err'd at feas:

And thence arrived here: Laertides To this, thus answerd: Tis a paine (O Queene) Still to be opening wounds wrought deepe and greene:

Of which, the Gods have opened flore in me; Yet your will must be seru'd: Farre hence, at sea, There lies an Ile, that beares Ozyzius name; Where Atla daughter, the ingenious Dame, Faire-haird Calipso lives: a Goddesse grave,

And with whom, men, nor Gods, societic haue. Yet I (past man vnhappie) liu'd alone, By hearins wrath forc't) her house companion. For love had with a feruent lightning cleft Myship in twaine; and farre at blacke sea left

Me and my fouldiers; all whose lives Host. 1,in mine armes the keele tooke, and was tost Nine dayes together vp from wane to wane.

The tenth grim Night, the angry Deities draue Me and my wracke, on th'Ile, in which doth dwell Dreadfull Calvefo, who exactly well

Receiv'd and nouritht mes and promife made, To make me deathleffe: nor should Age inuade My powres with his deferts, through all my dayes. Allmou'd not me; and therefore, on her stayes,

Arete to Plyffes

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Vlyffes to Arete.

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Seuen yeares the made me lie: and there spent I The long time; steeping in the miserie Of ceassesses, the Garments I did weare From her faire hand. The eight revolued yeare, (Or by her chang'd mind; or by charge of lone) She gave provokt way to my wisht remove: And in a many-ioynted ship, with wine, (Daintie in fauour) bread, and weeds divine; Sign'd with a harmleffe and fiveet wind, my paffe. Then, seuenteene dayes at sea, I homeward was; And by the eighteenth, the darke hils appeard, That your Earth thrusts vp. Much my heart was cheard; (Vnhappie man) for that was but a beame; To thew I yet, had agonies extreame, To put in sufferance: which th'Earth-shaker sent; Croffing my way, with tempelts violent; Vnmcafur'd feas vp-lifting: nor would giue The billowes leave, to let my veffell live The least time quiet: that even figh'd to beare Their bitter outrage: which, at last, did teare Her sides in peeces, set on by the winds. I yet, through-fivomme the waves, that your shore binds, Till wind and water threw me vp to it; When, coming forth, a ruthleffe billow fmit Against huge rocks, and an accesses shore My mangl'd body. Backe againe I bore, And fivom till I was falne vpon a flood, Whose shores, me thought, on good aduantage stood, For my receit: rock-free, and fenc't from wind, And this I put for, gathering vp my mind. Then the divine Night came; and tredding Earth, Close by the flood, that had from Jone her birth. Within a thicket I repolde; when round I ruffld up falne leaves in heape; and found (Let fall from heaven) a fleepe interminate. And here my heart (long time excruciate) Amongst the leaves I rested all that night; Euen till the morning and meridian light. The Sunne declining then; delightfome fleepe, No longer laid my temples in his steepe; But forth I went, and on the thore might fee Your daughters maids play. Like a Deitie She shin'd aboue them; and I praid to her: And the, in disposition did prefer Nobleffe, and wifedome, no more low then might Become the goodnesse of a Goddesse height.

Nor would you therefore hope (supposed distrest

As I was then, and old) to find the least

Otany Grace from her; being yonger farre. With your folkes, Wifedome makes her commerce rare. Yet the in all abundance did bestow, Both wine (that makes the \*blood in humanes grow) And food; and bath'd me in the flood; and gaue The weeds to me, which now ye fee me haue. This, through my griefes I tell you; and tis true. Alanous answerd: Guest! my daughter knew Leaft of what most you give her; nor became The course she tooke, to let, with every Dame, Your person lackey; nor hath with them brought Your felfe home to which first you had befought. O blame her noc (faid he) Heroicall Lord; Nor let me heare, against her worth, a word. She faultleffe is; and wisht I would have gone Withall her women home: but I alone Would venture my receit here; having feare And reuerend aw of accidents that were Of likely iffue: both your wrath to moue, And to inflame the common peoples loue, Of speaking ill: to which they soone give place; We men are all a must suspicious race. Myguest (laid he) I vse not to bestird To wrath too rashly; and where are preferd To mens conceits, things that may both waies faile; The noblest euer should the most preuzile. Would Ione our Father, Pallas, and the Sunne, That (were you still as now, and could but runne One Fate with me) you would my daughter wed, And be my fon-in-law; still vowd to leade Your rest of life here. I,a house would gine, And houshold goods; so freely you would line, Confin'd with vs: but gainft you will, shall none Containe you here; fince that were violence done To love our Father. For your passage home, That you may well know, we can ouercome Sogicat a voyage; thus it shall succeed: To morrow shall our men take all their heed (While you fecurely fleepe) to fee the feas In calmest temper; and (if that will please) Shew you your Country and your house ere night: Though farre beyond Eubea be that fight. And this Eubaa (as our fubiects fay, That have bin there, and feene) is farre away Farthest from vs, of all the parts they know. And made the triall, when they helpt to row

The gold-lockt Rhadamanth, to give him view

Of Earth-borne Tityus: whom their speeds did shew

vinum calefaciendi vum ha(In that far off Eubea) the fame day
They fet from hence; and home made good their way,
With case againe, and him they did conuay.
Which, I report to you, to let you see
How swift my ships are; and how matchlessy
My yong Phaciaus, with their oares preuaile,
To beate the sea through, and assist a saile.

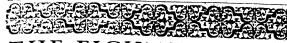
This cheard VIrses; who in private praid:
I would to lone our Father, what he said,
He could performe at all parts; he should then
Be glorified for ever; and I gaine
My naturall Country. This discourse they had;
When saire-armid Arete, her handmaids bad
A bed make in the Portico; and plic
With cloaths; the Covering Tapestric;
The Blankets purple. Well napt Wasteoates too,
To weare for more warmth. What these had to do,
They torches tooke, and did. The Bed purvaid;
They mou'd VIrses for his rest; and said:

Come Guest, your Bed is fit; now frame to rest.
Motion of sleepe, was gracious to their Guest;
Which now he tooke profoundly; being laid
Within a loop-hole Towre, where was conuaid
The sounding Portico. The King tooke rest
In a retir'd part of the house; where drest
The Queene her selfe, a Bed, and Trundlebed;
And by her Lord, repossed her reuerend head.

Finielibri septimi Hom.Odvss.

THE





# THE EIGHTH BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

The Peeres of the Phracian State,
A Councell call, to confolate
Viyiles, with all meaner for Home.
The Councell to a Banquet come.
Innited by the king: which done,
Allucifor hurling of the flow,
The Youths make with the firanger king.
Demodecus, at feal, dath fing
Th' A lutterie of the God of Armes
With her that rules, in Amorous charmes.
And after, fings the entercourse
Of Acis about th Epran Horse.

Another.

Onla. The Councels frame, At fleete applied; Instrifes of Game, Vlysses tried.



Ow when the Rosie-fingerd morne arose;
The sacred powre Alcinous did dispose
Did likewise rise; and like him, left his Ease,
The Cittie-racer Laertiades.
The Councell at the Nauie was design'd;
To which Alcinous, with the sacred mind,
Came first of all. On polisht stones they sate
Neare to the Nauie. To increase the state,

Minerua tooke the heralds forme on her
That feru'd Alcinous; studious to prefer
Vissic Suite for home. About the towne
She made quicke way; and fild with the renowne
Of that designe, the cares of cuery man:
Proclaiming thus; Peers Pheasensian!
And men of Councell: all haste to the Court;
To heare the stranger that made late resort
Toking Alcinous: long time lost at Sea;
And is in person, like a Deitie.
This, all their rouves some and soil in out to

This, all their powres fer vp; and spirit instild; And straight the Court and seats, with men were fild. The whole State wonderdat Larres Son When they beheld him. Pallas put him on

Ĺ

Pallas like the Herald.

BOOKE THE EIGHTH IIO A supernaturall, and heavenly dresse; Enlarg'd him with a height, and goodlinesse In breast, and shoulders; that he might appeare Gracious, and graue, and reuerend, and beare A perfect hand on his performance there, In all the trials they resolu'd t'impose. All met; and gatherd in attention close; Alcinousexhorts Alcinous thus befpake them : Dukes, and Lords; Heare me digeft, my hearty thoughts in words: This Stranger here whose trauels found my Court; so the beliefe of Vly∏es. I know not; nor can tell if his refort From East or West comes: But his suite is this; That to his Countrey earth we would difmis His hither-forced person, and doth beare The minde to passe it under euery Peere: Whom I prepare, and stirre vp, making knowne My free defire of his deduction. Nor shall there euer, any other man That tries the goodnesse Phaacensian, In me, and my Courts entertainement; stay Mourning for passage, under least delay. Come then; A ship into the facred seas, New-built, now lanch we; and from out our prease; Chuse two and fiftie Youths; of all, the best To vie an oare. All which, see straight impress, And in their Oare-bound seates. Let others hie Home to our Court; commanding instantly The folemne preparation of a feast; In which, prouision may for any guest Bemade at my charge. Charge of these low things, I giue our Youth. You Scepter-bearing kings, Confort me home; and helpe with grace to vie This guest of ours: no one man shall refuse. Some other of you, hafte, and call to vs The facred finger, grave Demodocus; To whom hath Godgiuen, song that can excite The heart of whom he lifteth with delight. This faid, he led. The Scepter-bearers lent Their free attendance; and with all speede, went The herald for the facted man in fong. Youths two and fifties chosen from the throng Went, as was willd, to the vntam'd feas shore; Where come; they lancht the ship: the Mast it bore Aduanc't, sailes hoised, euery seate, his Ore Gaue with a lether thong: the deepe moist then They further reacht. The drie streets flowd with men; That troup't vp to the kings capacious Court. Whose Portices, were chok't with the refort:

111 Whose wals were hung with men : yong, old, thrust there, In mighty concourfe; for whose promist cheere Alemous flue twelue Sheepe; eight white-toothd Swine: Two crook-hancht Beeues; which flead, and dreft, diuine The show was of so many a locund Guest All fet together, at fo fet a feaft. To whole accomplishe state, the Herald then Demodosus The louely Singer led; Who past all mean Pocta. The Mule affected; gaue him good, and ill; His cies put out, but put in foule at will. His place was given him, in a chaire, all grac't With filter studs, and gainst a Pillar place; Where, as the Center to the State, he refts; And round about, the circle of the Guests. The Herald, on a Pinne, aboue his head His foundfull harpe hung: to whole height, he led His hand for taking of it downe at will. A Boord fet by, with food; and forth did fill A Bowle of wine, to drinke at his defire. The rest then, sell to feast; and when the fire Of appetite was quencht: the Muse inflam'd The facred Singer. Of men highlieft fam'd, He fung the glories; and a Poeme pend, That in applause, did ample heauen ascend. Whose subject was, the sterne contention The contention Betwixt Vly/fes, and Great Thetis Sonne; of Achilles and As, at a banker, facted to the Gods riyfes. In dreadfull language, they express their ods. When Agamemnon, fat reloye't in foule To heare the Greeke Peeres iarre in termes fo foule; For Augur Phabus, in prefage had told The king of men, (defirous to vnfold The wars perplexed end; and being therefore gone In heavenly Pythia, to the Porch of Rone,) That then the end, of all griefes should begin, Twixt Greece, and Troy, when Greece (with firife to winne That wisht conclusion) in her kings should iarre; And pleade, if force, or wit must end the warre. This braue contention did the Poet fing; Expressing fo the spleene of either king; That his large purple weede, Vigffes held Before his face, and eies, fince thence distilld Vlyfli monetur Teares vncontaind, which he obscur'd, in feare To let th'obseruing Presence, note a teare. But when his facred fong the meere Divine Had given an end; a Goblet crownd with wine

Tìn-

rly fes (drying his wet cies) did feife;

And facrifilde to those Gods that would please

The continued Tinspire the Poet with a song so fit through all file. To do him honour, and renowme his wit. ce stimes and see His teares then staid. But when againe began (By all the kings defires) the mouing man; Againe Vly fes, could not chuse but yeeld

To that foft passion: which againe, withheld, He kept to cunningly from fight; that none (Except Alcinous himselfe, alone) Discern'dhim mou'd so much. But he sat next; And heard him deeply figh. Which, his presext Could not keepe hid from him. Yet he conceal'd His viterance of it; and would have it held From all the reft. Brake off the fong, and this Said to those Ore-affecting Peeres of his: Princes, and Peeres! we now are fatiate

With facred fong, that fits a feast of state: With wine, and food. Now then, to field, and try; In all kinds our approu'd activity; That this our Gueft, may give his friends to know In his returne: that we, as little owe To fights, and wreftlings, leaping, speede of race, As these our Court-rites; and commend our grace In all, to all superiour. Foorth he led The Pecres and people, troup't vp to their head: Nor must Demodocus be left within; Whose harpe, the Herald hung vpon the pinne; His hand, in his tooke, and abroad he brought

The heavenly Poet: out, the fame way wrought That did the Princes: and what they would fee With admiration, with his companie They wisht to honour. To the place of Game These throng'd; and after, routs of other came, Ot all fort, infinite. Of Youths that stroue, Since the Phea. Many, and strong, rose to their trials loue.

only dwellers by Vprole Acroneus, and Ocyalus; feath findious Elatreus, Prymneus, and Anchyalus; aijo of fea qualis Nauteus, Eretmeus, Thoon, Proreus, Geme to Turpe Pontaus, and the ftrong Amphialus, their faculties Sonne to Tectonides, Polinius, All confiling of Vp roscto these, the great Euryalus; fea-faring figure In action like the homicide of warre. fication, except Naubolides, that was for person farte As Acroneus, Past all the rest: but one he could not passe;

fuma feu extre. Not any thought improue; Laodamas. ma Nams part. Vp Anabesinzus then arose; in mark Elatte- And three fonnes of the Scepter state, and those; Were Halim, and fore-praise Landamas;

THE Remex. And Clytoners, like a God in grace. There first the foote-game tride; and from the lists Took flart together. Vp the duft, in mifts They hurld about; as in their speede, they flew; But Clytoness, first, of all the crew

A Stiches length in any fallow field Made good his pace; when where the Judges yeeld The pule, and praite, his glorious speed arriv'd. Next, for the boilfrous wreftling Game they ftriu'd;

At which, Euryalus, the rest outshone. At leape, Amphialus. At the hollow stone Elatreus exceld. At buffets, laft,

Landamas, the kings faire fonne furpaft. When all had firm'd in thefe affaies their fill, Liedamas faid; Come friends; let's proue what skill This Stranger hath attaind to, in our fport: Methinks, he must be of the active fort.

His calues, thighs, hands, and well-knit shoulders show, That Nature disposition did bestow To fit with fact their forme. Nor wants he prime. But fowre Affliction, made a mate with Time, Makes Time the more seene. Nor imagine I,

A worle thing to enforce debilitie. Then is the Sear though næure ne're fo ftrong Knits one together. Nor conceiue you wrong,

(Replied Euryalus) but proughis blood With what you question. In the midst then stood

Renowm'd Landimus, and prou'd him thus; Come (stranger Father) and affaie with vs Your powrs in these contentions: If your show

Be answerd with your worth, tis fit that you Should know these conflicts: nor doth glorie stand

On any worth more, in a mans command, Then to be strenuous, both of footeand hand: Come then, make proofe with vs, discharge your mind Of discontentments: for not farre behind

Comes your deduction. Ship is ready now; And men, and all things. Why (faid he) doft thou Mocke me Laodamas! and these strifes bind My powrs to answer? I am more inclind

To cares, then conflict. Much fustaind I have; And fillam fuffering. I come here to craue In your affemblies, meanes to be difmift.

And pray, both Kings, and fubicets to affift. Euryalus, an open brawle began; And faid: I take you Sir, for no fuch man

As fits these honord strifes. A number more Strange men there are, that I would chuse before.

To one that loues to lie a ship-boord much;

Laodamas vr. geth Vlyffes to their Sports.

The word is πομπα signifiing: deductio.qua

transuchendum curamus cum qni nobifcum aliquandiu cit veriatus.

Euryalus rpbraids Vigffer,

Or

Thefe

Or is the Prince of failours; or to fuch As traffique farre and neare, and nothing minde But freight, and passage, and a foreright winde; Or to a victler of a ship : or men and an area. That fet up all their powrs for rampant Gaine, I can compare, or hold you like to be: But, for a wreftler, or of qualitie

Fit for contentions noble; you abhor From worth of any fuch competitor. Visites (frowning) answerd; Stranger! farre

amount Damnorum magnorum auctor.

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Thy words are from the fashions regular Ofkinde, or honour. Thou art in thy guife Like to a man, that authors injuries. I fee, the Gods to all men, give not all Manly addiction; wisedome; words that fall (Like dice) vpon the fquare still. Some man takes Ill forme from parents; but God often makes That fault of forme vp, with obseru'd repaire Of pleasing speech: that makes him held for faire; That makes him speake securely: makes him shine In an affembly, with a grace dinine. Men take delight, to fee how evenly lie His words afteepe, in honey modestie. Another then, hath fashion like a God; But in his language, he is foule, and broad: And fuch art thou. A person faire is given: But nothing elfe is in thee, fent from heaven. For in thee lurkes, a base, and earthy soule And that compelld me, with a speech most foule To be thus bitter. I am not ynfeene In these faire strifes, as thy words ouerweene: But in the first ranke of the best I stand. At leaft, I did, when youth and strength of hand Made me thus confident: but now am worne With woes, and labours; as a humane borne To beare all anguish. Sufferd much I haue. The warre of men, and the inhumane wave Haue I driven through at all parts: but with all

My waste in sufferance: what yet may fall In my performance, at these strifes Ile trie; Thy speech hath mou'd, and made my wrath runne hie. This faid; with robe, and all, he grafpt a stone, A little grauer then was euer throwne By these Phaacians, in their wrestling rout; More firme, more maffic; which (turnd round about) Hehurried from him, with a hand fo ftrong It fung, and flew: and ouer all the throng (That at the others markes stood) quite it went:

The force that draue it flying from his hand, As it a dart were, or a walking wand. And, faire past all the markes of all the rest His wing stole way. When Pallas straight imprest A marke at fall of it; refembling then One of the nauy-given Phaacian men; And thus advanc't Flyffes: One, (though blinde) (O itranger!) groping, may thy stones fall finde; For not amidit the rout of markes it fell. But farre before all. Of thy worth, thinke well; And stand in all strifes: no Pheacian here; This bound, can either better or come nere. VIr Jes ioyd to heare that one man yet Videhim benignly; and would Truth abet In those contentions. And then, thus smooth He tooke his speech downe: Reach me that now Youth, You shall (and straight I thinke) have one such more; And one beyond it too. And now, whose Core Stands found, and great within him (fince ye haue Thus put my (plene vp) come againe and braue The Guest ve tempted, with such groffe disgrace: At wrestling, buffets, whirlbat, speed of race. Atall, or either, lexcept at rone, But vige the whole State of you; onely one I will not challenge, in my forced boaft. Andthat's Landamas; for hee's mine Hoft. And who will fight, or wrangle with his friend?

Yet downe fell all beneath it; fearing fpent

OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

Vnwise he is, and base, that will contend With him that feedes him, in a forreigne place; And takes all edge off, from his owne fought grace. None else except I here; nor none despile; But wish to know, and proug his faculties, That dares appeare now. No strife ye can name Am I vnskilld in; (reckon any game Of all that are, as many as there are In vie with men) for Archerie I dare Affirme my selfe not meane. Of all a troupe Ile make the first foe with mine arrow stoupe: Though, with me ne're fo many fellowes bend Their bowes at markt men, and affect their ends Onely was Philoctetes with his bow Still my superiour, when we Greekes would show Our Archerie against our foes of Tron: But all that now by bread, fraile life enioy, I farre hold my interiours. Men of old None now aliue, shall witnesse me so bold To vant equality with fuch men as these;

He names I dodamas onely for all the other brother silince in his exception, the others enmies were curbit; for brotherseither are or Bould be of one acceptation in all fit things. And Landamas, he calles bu boft. being eldeft fon to Alcinous: the heire being ener the yong mafter, nor might be consemently prefer Alcinous in his exception, fince be floud not in competition at these contentions.

Occhalian, Euritiu, Herculet;
Who with their bowes, durif with the Gods contend.
And therefore caught Eurytiu foone his end.
Nor di dat home, in age, a reuerend man;

Nor di dat home, in age, a reuerend man;

But by the Great incenfed Delphian

Was ihot to death, for daring competence

With him, in all an Archers excellence.

A Speare lle hutle as farre, as any man
Shall thoote a thaft. How at a race I can

Shall shoote a shaft. How at a race I can
Bestirre my seete; I onely yeeld to Feare,
And doubt to meete with my superious here.
So many leas, so too much haue misusde
My lims for race; and therefore haue diffusde

A diffolution through my loued knees.

The ingenuous
and rouse feeth
of Altinous to
Vityl as.
In good part take we, what you have bene preft

With speech to answer. You would make appeare
Your vertues therefore, that will still shine where
Your onely looke is. Yet must this man give
Your worth ill language; when, he does not live
In fort of mortals (whence so ere he springs
That indgement hath to speake becoming things)
That will depraye your vertues. Note then now
My speech and what my love presents to your

My speech, and what, my loue presents to you;
That you may tell Herees, when you come
To banquet with your Wife, and Birth at home,
(Mindfull of our worth) what describings love
Hath put on our parts likewise; in remoue
From Site to Sonne, as an inherent grace
Kinde, and perperuall. We must needs give place
To other Countreymen; and freely yeeld
We are not blamelesse, in our fights, of field;

Buff is, nor wreftlings: but in speede of feete;

And all the Equipage that fits a fleete,
We boalt vs belt. i or table energiped
With neighbour feafts, for garments varied;
For Poesse, Musique, Dancing, Bashs, and Beds.
And now, Pheacians, you that beare your heads
And feete with best grace, in enamouring dance;
Ensume our guest here; that he may advance
Our worth past all the worlds, to his home friends;

Your skills in footing of a dance; as theirs That flie a racebest. And so, all affaires, At which we boast vs best, he best may trie; As Sea-race, Land-race, Dance, and Poesse. Someone, with instant speede to Court retire,

As well for the vnmatcht grace, that commends

And tetch Demodocus, his foundfull lyre.
This faid, the God-grac't king, and quicke refort

Pontoneus made, for that faire harpe, to Court.
Nine of the lot-chufde publique Rulers rofe,
That all in those contentions did dispose,
Commanding a most smooth ground and a wide

Commanding a most smooth ground, and a wide, And all the people, in faire game, aside. Then with the rich harpe, came Pontonous;

And in the midft, tooke place Demodocus.

About him then flood foorth, the choife yong men,
That on mans first youth, made fresh entrie then:
Had Art to make their naturall motion sweete
And shooke a most divine dance from their feete:

That twinckld Star-like; mou'd as fwift, and fine.
And beate the aire fo thinne, they made it fhine.
I'h fe wonderd at it; but amazd
He flood in minde, to heare the dance fo phras'd.

For as they danc't, Demodocus didfing,
The bright-crownd Fenus loue, with Battailes king;
As first they closely mixt, in thouse of fire.
What worlds of gifts, wonne her to his desire;
Who then, the night-and-day-bed diddefile

Of good king Vulcan. But in little while
The Sunne their mixture faw; and came, and told.
The bitter newes, did by his eares take hold
Of Vulcans heart. Then to his Forge he went;
And in his shrewd mind, deepe stuffe did inuent.

His mightic Anuile, in the flocke he put; And forg'd a net; that none could loofe, or cut; That when it had them, it might hold them faft. Which, hauing finisht, he made vtmost haste

Vp to the deareroome, where his wife he wowd:
And (madly wrath with Mars) he all beftrowd
The bed, and bed pofts: all the beame aboue
That croft the chamber; and a circle ftroue,
Of his deuice, to wrap in all the roome.

And twas as pure, as of a Spiders loome,
The woofe before its wouen. No man nor God
Could fet his eie on it: a fleight fo odde,

His Art shewd in it. All his craft bespent About the bed: he saind, as if he went To well-built Lemnos; his most loued towne,

Of all townes earthly. Nor left this vnknowne Togolden-bridle-vfing Mars; who kept No blinde watch ouer him: but, feeing stept Hisriuall so aside, he hasted home

With faire-wreath'd Venw love stung; who was come New from the Court of her most mightie Sire.

papuaroyee midar
papuaroyee industriante fees felendor
vibi ansist
twinekal felendor : papriagracy
Vibiaro veluti
radios tolates,
Ayrerarefied

turns f. ft.

y volume A'pre.

The matter

can fee.

whereof none

Mars enterd; wrung her hand; and the retire Her husband made to Lemnes told; and faid; Now (Love) is Valcan gone; let vs to bed, Hee's for the barbarous Sintians. Well appaid Was Venu with it; and afresh assaid Their old encounter. Downe they went; and straight About them !clingd, the artificial! fleight Of most wife Vulcan; and were so enfoar'd, That neither they could stirre their course prepar'd, In any lim about them; nor arise. And then they knew, they could no more disguise Their close conuciance; but lay, fore't, stone still. From his neare skout-hole turnd; nor ever went To any Lemnos; but the fure cuent Left Phabus to discouer, who told all. Then, home hopt Vulcan, full of griefe, and gall; Stood in the Portall, and cried out so hie;

Pakens complaint.

Backe rusht the Both foote cook't; but straight in skill, That all the Gods heard. Father of the skie And every other deathlesse God (said he) Come all, and a ridiculous obiect fee; And yet not sufferable neither; Come, And witnesse, how when still I step from home, (Lame that I am) towes daughter doth professe To do me all the tham efull offices: Indignities, despites, that can be thought; And loues this all-things-making-come to nought Since he is faire for footh; foote-found, and I Tooke in my braine a little; leg'd awrie; And no fault mine; but all my parents tault, Who should not get, if mocke me, with my halt. But fee how fast they sleepe, while I, in mone, Am onely made, an idle looker on. One bed their turne ferues; and it must be mine; I thinke yet, I have made their felfe-loves shine. They shall no more wrong me, and none perceive: Nor will they fleepe together, I beleeue With too hote hafte againe. Thus both shall lie In craft, and force; till the extremitie Of all the dowre, I gaue her Sire (to gaine A dogged fer-fac't Girle, that will not staine Her face with blushing, though she shame her head) He paies me backe: She's faire, but was no maide. To Vulcans wholie-brazen-founded home. Earth-shaking Neptune; vsefull Mercurie, And far-shot Phabus. No She Deitie

While this long speech was making, all were come For shame, would show there: all the give-good Gods stood in the Portall; and past periods Gaue length to laughters; all reioye't to fee That which they faid; that no impietic Finds good successe at th'end. And now (said one) The flow outgoes the fwift. Lame Vulcan, knowne To be the flowest of the Gods; outgoes Mars the most swift, And this is that, which growes To greatest instice; that Adulteries sport Optain'd by craft, by craft of other fort, (And lame craft too) is plagu'd, which grieves the more, That found lims turning lame; the lame, \* reftore.

This speech amongst themselves they entertaind When Phabus, thus askt Hermes: Thus enchaind Would'if thou be Hermes, to be thus disclosee: Though, with thee, golden Venus were repos'de? He foone gaue that an answer: O (faid he Thou king of Archers) would twere thus with me.

Though thrice fo much shame; nay, though infinite Were powrd about me; and that every light In great heaven thining, witnest all my harmes, So golden Venus flumberd in mine Armes. The Gods againe laught; euen the watry state Wrung out a laughter: But propitiate

Was still for Mars, and praid the God of fire He would dissolve him; offering the defire He made to love, to pay himselfe; and said, All due debts, should be, by the Gods repaid.

Pay me, no words (faid he) where deeds lend paine; Wretched the words are given for wretched men. How shall I binde you in th'Immortals fight If Mars be once loos'd; nor will pay his right? Vulcan (faid he) if Mars should flie, nor see 2

Thy right repaid, it should be paid by me: Your word, fo given, I must accept (faid he) Which faid; he loofd them: Mars then rusht from skie And stoop't cold Thrace. The laughing Deity For Cyprus was, and tooke her Paphian state Where, She a Grove, ne're cut, hath confecrate: All with Arabian odors fum'd; and hath An Alear there, at which the Graces bathe, And with immortall Balms belmooth her skin; Fit for the bliffe, Immortals folace in; Deckt her in to-be-studied attire, And apt to fet beholders hearts on fire.

This fung the facred Muse, whose notes and words The dancers feete kept; as his hands his cords. Vly //es, much was pleased, and all the crew: This would the king have varied with a new

\* Intending the found of foote, when they outgoe the joundeft.

This is TO, THE PIKES, ME Dates. Sec. Par ua magne dice-Ic; granefen . tence out of lighted vator. And pleasing measure; and performed by Two, with whom none would striue in dancerie. And those, his sonnes were; that must therefore dance Alone; and onely to the harp aduance, Without the words; And this sweete couple, was Yong Halius, and divine Landamas: Who dane't a Ball dance. Then the rich-wrought Ball, (That Polybus had made, of purple all) They tooke to hand : one threw it to the skie, And then danc't backe; the other (capring hie) Would furely catch it, ere his foote toucht ground;

And vp againe aduanc't it; and so found The other, cause of dance; and then did he Dance lofty trickes; till next it came to be His turne to catch; and ferue the other still.

When they had kept it up to eithers will, They then dane't ground tricks; oft mixt hand in hand; And did fo gracefully their change command; That all the other Youth that stood at pause, With deafning shouts, gaue them the great applause. Then faid Vly/[es;O past all men here

Maffer to Alei-

Cleare, not in powre, but in defert as clere, You faid your dancers, did the world furpaffe; And they performe it, cleare, and to amaze. This wonne Alcinous heart; and equall prife He gaue VIsses; saying; Matchlesse wife (Princes, and Rulers) I perceive our guest; And therefore let our hospitable best In fitting gifts be given him: twelve chiefe kings There are that order all the glorious things Of this our kingdome; and the thirteenth, I Exist, as Crowne to all: let instantly Be thirteene garments given him: and, of gold Precious, and fine, a Talent. While we hold This our affembly; be all fetcht, and given; That to our feast prepar'd, as to his heauen One guest may enter. And that nothing be Left unperformed, that fits his dignity; Euryalus shall here conciliate Himfelfe, with words and gifts; fince past our rate He gave bad language. This did all commend And give in charge; and every king did send His Herald for his gift. Euryalus (Answering for his part) said; Alcinous! Our chiefe of all; fince you command, I will To this our guest, by all meanes reconcile; And give him this entirely mettald fword: The handle massie silver; and the bord

That glues it couer, all of Ivorie, New, and in all kinds, worth his qualitie. This put he strait into his hand, and said: Frolicke, O Guest and Father, if words, fled. Haue bene offenfiue, let swift whirlwinds take, And raush them from thought. May all Gods make Thy wifes fight good to thee; in quicke retreate To all thy friends, and best-lou'd breeding seates Their long miffe quitting with the greater ioy; In whose sweet, vanish all thy worst annov. And frolicke thou, to all height, Friend (faid he) Which heaven confirme, with wisht felicitie. Nor cuer give againe defire to thee, Of this twords vie, which with affects to free, & In my reclaime, thou hast bestowd on me. This faid; athwart his shoulders he put on The right faire sword; and then did set the Sunne. When all the gifts were brought; which backe againe (With King Alcinous, in all the traine)

Were by the honourd Heralds borne to Courts Which his faire sonnes tooke; and from the refort Laid by their reuerend Mother. Each his throne, Of all the Peeres (which yet were ouershone In King Alcinous command) ascended: Whom he, to passe as much in gifts contended; And to his Queene, faid: Wife! fee brought me here The fairest Cabinet I haue; and there Impose a well-cleanid, in, and vtter weed:

Our Guest well bath'd, and all his gifts made fure, It may a joyfull appetite procure To his succeeding Feast; and make him heare The Poets Hymne, with the securer eare. To all which, I will adde my boll of gold,

A Caldron heate with water, that with speed

My memory alwaies deare; and facrifife With it at home, to all the Deities.

A ship-boord sweetly, in your way you meet

In all frame curious, to make him hold

Then Arete, her maids charg'd to fet on A well-fiz'd Caldron quickly. Which was done; Cleare water powr'd in, flame made fo entire, It gilt the braffe, and made the water fire. In meane space, from her chamber brought the Queene A wealthy Cabinet, where (pure and cleane) She put the garments, and the gold bestowd By that free State: and then, the other vowd By her Alcinous, and faid: Now Guest Make close and fast your gifts, lest when you rest

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Some loffe, that leffe may make your next fleepe fweet.
This when Fig. is heard; all fure he made;

This Which Myes had salt in that see Enclosed and bound (afe; for the fauing trade, The Reuerend for her wifedome (Circe) had In foreyeares taught him. Then the handmaid bad His worth to bathing, which reioye't his heart. For fince he did with his Calpps part, He had no hote baths. None had fauourd him; Norbin fo tender of his kingly lim. But all the time he spent in her abode, He livid respected, as he were a God.

Cleanfd then and balmd; fane fhirt, and robe put on;
Fresh come from bath, and to the Feasters gone;
Nausseau, that trent the Gods hands tooke
The sourcingne beautie of her blessed looke,
Stood by a well-caru'd Columne of the roome,
And through her eye, her heart was ouercome

Nauheaa enfla: With admiration of the Port imprest
med with FI, firs In his aspect; and faid: God faue you Guest!

Be chearfull, as in all the future state,
Your home will shew you in your better Fat

Your home will shew you, in your better Fate.!
But yet, euen then, let this rememberd be,
Your lifes price, I lent, and you owe it me.
The varied in all counfels gaue reply:
Xuu/icaa! flowic of all this Empery!

So Iunos husband, that the strife for noise Makes in the clouds, blesseme with strife of Ioyes, In the desir'd day, that my house shall show, To thy faire hand, that did my Being giue; Which lie acknowledge every houre I live.

This said, Aleinous plac't him by his side;

Then tooke they feaft, and dit in parts divide The feuerall diffies, filld out wine, and then The ftriu'd-for, for his worth, of worthy men,

rocana gains I he tittle delot for insworth, or worthly men, homining lig. And reverenc't of the State, Demodecus was brought in by the good Pontoneus.

In midft of all the guells, they gave him place,

Against a lostie Pillar, when, this grace
The grac't with wisedome did him. From the Chine
That stood before him of a white-tooth'd Swine,
(Being farre the daintiest ioynt) mixt through with fat,
He catu'd to him, and sent it where he sat,

By his old friend, the Herald, willing thus: Herald!reach this to grave Demedocue; Say, I falute him; and his worth embrace. Poets deferue poft all the humane race,

Reuerend respect and honor; since the Queene

Of knowledge, and the fupreme worth in men (The Ma/c) informes them; and loues all their race.
This reacht the Herald to him; who, the grace
Receiv'd encourag'd: which, when feaft was spent,
Vh /c amplified to this ascent:

Demodecus! I must preferre you farre,
Past all your fort; if, or the Muse of warre,
twest daughter prompts you; (that the Greeks respects)
Or if the Sunne, that those of Troy affects.
For I haue heard you, since my coming, sing
The Fate of Greece, to an admitted string.
How much our sufferance was; how much we wrought;
How much the actions rose to, when we fought.
So lively forming, as you had bin there;

Or to fome free relator, lent your care.

Forth then, and fing the woodden horfes frame,
Built by Epeus; by the martiall Dame,
Taught the whole Fabricke; which, by force of fleight,

This brought into the Cities height;
When he had fluft it with as many men,
As leueld loftic thou with the Plaine.
With all which, if you can as well enchant,
A with expecting quicken helecome.

A with expression quicke and elegant, You fung the rest; I will pronounce you cleare, Inspir'd by God, pass all that euer were. This faid; euen shird by God vp, he began;

And to his Song fell, past the forme of man; Beginning where, the Greeks a ship-boord went, And euery Chiefe, had set on fire his Tent. When th'other Kings, in great Visifes guide,

When th'other Kings, in great Vlyffes guide, In Tross vast market place, the horse did hide: From whence, the Trosans, up to Horn drew The dreadfull Engine. Where (sate all arew) Their Kings about it many counsels giuen, How to dispose it. In three waies were driven

Their whole diffractions: first, if they should feele
The hollow woods heart, (fearcht with piercing steele)
Or from the battlements (drawne higher yet)
Deiect it headlong, or, that counterfet,
So vast and nouell, set on sacred fire:

Vowd to appeale each angerd Godheads ire. On which opinion, they, thereafter, faw, They then should have resolved: th'vnalterd law

Of Fate prefaging; that Troy then should end, When th'hostile horse, she should receive to friend; For therein should the Grecian Kings lie hid, To bring the Fate and death, they after did.

M 2

He fung besides, the Greeks eruption

From

Intiathe

Simile.

From those their hollow crafts; and horse forgone; And how they made Depopulation tred Beneath her feete, so high a Cities head. In which affaire, he fung in other place,

That of that ambush, some man else did race Asig the duine The Ilion Towres, then \*Lacrtiades; furr dire. Hym. The First Towns, then Exercises; first first for Part for the first injuging. (With Menclaus) the afcended roofe

Of Prince Derphobus; and Alars-like proofe Made of his valour: a most dreadfull fight, Daving against him. And there vanquisht quite, In litle time (by great Mineruas aid) All Ilions remnant, and Troy level laid.

This the dinine Expressor, did so gine Both act and pattion, that he made it live: And to Philas facts did breathe a fire. So \*deadly quickning, that it did inspire Burgarche Old death with life; and renderd life to fweet, freijedueig. And paffionate, that all there felt it fleet,

Which made him pitie his owne crueltie, And put into that ruth, so pure an cie Of humane frailtie; that to fee a man Could fo revine from Death; yet no way can

Defend from death; his owne quicke powres it made Feele there deaths horrors: and he felt life fade

In \*teares, his feeling braine fwet: for in things famining con- That moue past viterance, teares ope all their springs. fu no, tabeleo. Nor are there in the Powres, that all life beares,

More true interpreters of all then teares. And as a Ladie mournes her fele-lou'd Lord, That faine before his Citie, by the fword.

Lighting to refeue from a cruell Fare, His towne and children; and, in dead cftate Yet panting, seeing him; wraps him in her armes, Weeps, flirickes, and powres her health into his armes: Lies on him, priving to become his shield From foes that still affaile him: speares impeld Through backe and shoulders by whose points embrude, They raife and leade him into feruitude, Labor and languor: for all which, the Dame Eates downe her cheekes with teares, and feeds lifes flame

With miferable fufferanc: So this King, Of teare-swet anguish, op't a boundle sie spring: Nor yet was feene to any one man there, But King Alcinous, who fate fo neare,

He could not scape him: fighs (fo chok't) fo brake ? From all his tempers, which the King did take Both note, and grave resp. & of, and thus spake:

Heare me, Pheacian Counfellers and Peeres: And ceaffe, Demodocus; perhaps all cares Are not delighted with his fong, for, euer Since the divine Mule fung, our Gueft hath neuer Containd from fecret mournings. It may fall, That fomething fung, he hath bin grieu'd withall, As touching his particular. Forbeare:

That Feaft may joyntly comfort all heartshere; And we may cheare our Gueft vp; tis our beft, in all due honor. For our reuerend Gueff, Is all our celebration, gifts, and all,

His loue hath added to our Festivall. A Gueff, and suppliant too; we should esteeme Deare as our brother; one that doth but dreame He hath a foule; or touch but at a mind

Deathleffe and manly; thould fland to enclin'd. Nor cloke you, longer, with your curious wit, (Lou'd Guest) what eur we shall aske of it. It now flands on your honest state to tell; And therefore give your name; nor more conceale, What of your parents, and the Towne that beares Name of your natiue; or of forreiners

That neare vs border, you are calld in fame. There's no man lining, walkes without a name; Noble nor bale; but had one from his birth; Imposde as sit, as to be borne. What earth, People, and citie, owne you: Giue toknow: Tell but our thips all, that your way must show;

For our \*fhips know th'expressed minds of men; And will fo most intentinely retaine Their fcopes appointed, that they never erres And yet vie neuer any man to flere: Nor any Rudders have, as others need.

They know mens thoughts; and whither tends their speed. An I there will let them. For you cannot name A Citie to them; nor fat Soile, that Fame

Hath any notice given, but well they know, And will flie to them, though they ebbe and flow, Inblackeft clouds and nights; and neuer beare Of any wracke or rocke, the flendreft feare. Eutthis I heard my Sire Naufithous fay Long fince, that Neptune feeing vs conuay

So fafely paffengers of all degrees, Was angry with vs; and vpon our feas, A well-built ship we had (neare habor come, Fron fafe deduction of some stranger home) ade in his flitting billowes, flicke flone flill, And dimm'd our Citic, like a mightie hill,

impossible toener in thefe times of Jured, yet in those agesthey were neither abfurd mer firage Those snanimatetline. having (it feema) certain Geny, in whole powers. they supposed, their flup, faculties. As others have affirmed Okes to have fence of hearing; and so the ship of Argos was faid to have a Maft

made of Dodone-

an Oke, that was

rocall and could

theake.

This reparatoria

or affirmation of

miracles, how

M 3

With

With shade cast round about it. This report, Intending his fa The old \*King made; in which miraculous fort, மா Naujuhaus. If God had done fuch things, or left vndone; At his good pleasure be it. But now, on, And truth relate vs; both whence you errd; And to what Clime of men would be transferrd: With all their faire Townes; be they, as they are; If rude, vniuft, and all irregular, Or hospitable, bearing minds that please The mightie Deitie. Which one of these You would be fet at, fay; and you are there: And therefore what afflicts you; why, to heare The Fate of Greece and Ilion, mourne you fo? The Gods have done it; as to all, they do Destine destruction; that from thence may rife A Poeme to instruct posterities. Fell any kinfman before Ilion? Some worthy Sire-in-law, or like-neare fonne? Whom next our owne blood, and selfe-race we loue: Or any friend perhaps, in whom did moue A knowing foule, and no vnpleafing thing: Since fuch a good one, is no vnderling To any brother: for, what fits true friends.

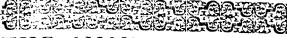
True wifedome fits true friends.

True wisedome is, that blood and birth transcends.

Finis libri octaui Hom.Ody (.

THE





### NINTH BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

I viles here, is first made knowne: B'ho telsthe ferne contention, Hisponres did gainst the Cicons trie; And thence to the Lotophagie Extends his conquest: and from them, Affaresthe Cyclop Polypheme: And by the crafts, his wits apply. He puts him out his onely eye.

Another.

Iwla. The francely fed Lotophagie. The Cicons flet. The Cyclopseje.



Laffes thus resolu'd the Kings demands. Aleinous! (in whom this Empire stands) You should not of so naturall right disherit Your princely feast, as take from it the spirit. To heare a Poet, that in accent brings

The Gods brefts downe; and breathes them as he fings, He begins where Is fweet, and facred; nor can I conceiue, In any common weale, what more doth give

Alcinous com manded Demodocus to end.

Note of the iust and blessed Empery, Then to fee Comfort vniuerfally Cheare vp the people. When in enery roofe, She gives observers a most humane proofe Of mens contents. To see a neighbours Feast Adorne it through; and thereat, heare the breaft Of the divine Muse; men in order set: A wine-page waiting. Tables crown a with meate; Set close to guests, that are to vie it skilld; The Cup-boords furnisht; and the cups still filld. This shewes (to my mind) most humanely faire. Nor should you, for me, still the heavenly aire, That stirrd my soule so; for I love such teares, As fall from fit notes; beaten through mine cares, With repetitions of what heaven hath done; And breake from heartie apprehension Of God and goodnesse, though they shew my ill.

And therefore doth my mind excite me still,

M 4

To tell my bleeding mone; but much more now, To ferue your pleafure; that, to ouer-flow My teares with fuch cause, may by fighs be driven; Though ne're fo much plagu'd, I may feeme by heauen. And now my name; which, way shall leade to all

My miseries after: that their sounds may fall Through your cares also; and show (having fled So much atfliction) first, who rests his head In your embraces; when (to faire from home) I knew not where tobtaine it resting roome. I am Fly Jes Laertiades;

The feare of all the world for policies; For which, my facts as high as heaven refound. I dwell in Ithia:, Earths most renownd: All ouer-thadow'd with the \* Shake-leafe hill

Tree-fam'd Norths; whose neare confines fill

medicon quatientem tea amtantem trondes.

That under my observance taste their bread. quedam quibus Dultchius, Sames, and the full-of-\*food vita tath majur Zacynthus, likewile grac't with store of wood. on appellantur. But Ithaca, (though in the leas it lie)

Hinds a number, well inhabited,

Yet lies the fo alott, the casts her eye Quite ouer all the neighbour Continent. Farre Norward fituate; and (being lent But litle fauour of the Morne, and Sunne) With barren rocks and cliffes is ouer-runne. And yet of hardie youths, a Nurse of Name. Nor could I fee a Soile, where ere I came, More fweete and withfull. Yet, from hence was I Withheld with horror, by the Deitie Dinine Calipfo, in her canie house; Entlam'd to make me her fole Lord and Spouse. Circe Æ.ca too, (that knowing Dame, Whose veines, the like affections did inflame)

Detaind me like wife. But to neithers loue. Could I be tempted; which doth well approue; Amor patrix. Nothing to sweete is as our countries earth.

And joy of those, from whom we claime our birth. Though roofes farre richer, we farre off poffeffe, Yet (from our natiue) all our more, is leffe. To which, as I contended, I will tell

The much-diffrest-conferring-facts, that fell By Iones divine preuention; fince I fet, From ruin'd Troy, my first foote in retreat. From Ilion, ill winds cast me on the Coast

The Cicens hold; where I emploid mine hoaft For I/marks, a Citie, built iust by My place of landing; of which, 17. Hery

Made me expugner. I depeopl'dit. Sluc all the men, and did their wives remit. With much spoile taken, which we did divide, That none might need his part. I then applide All feed for flight: but my command therein, (Fooles that they were) could no observance win Of many fouldiers, who with spoile fed hie, Would yet fill higher, and exceffinely Tell to their wine; gaue flaughter on the shore, Clouen-footed beenes and sheepe, in mightie store. In meane space, Cicons did to Cicons crie; When, of their nearest dwellers, instantly Many and better fouldiers made ftrong head, That held the Continent, and managed Their horse with high skill: on which they would fight, When fittest cause seru'd; and againe alight, (With foone feene vantage) and on foote contend. Their concourfe fwift was, and had neuer end; As thicke and fodaine twas, as flowres and leaves Darke Spring discouers, when the \*Light receases. And then began the bitter Fate of Joue To alter vs vnhappie; which, even stroue To give v- suffrance. At our Fleet we made

Enforced stand; and there did they inuade

Our thrull vp Forces: darts encountred darts, With blowes on both fides: either making parts Good vpon cither, while the Morning shone, And facred Day her bright increase held on; Though much out matcht in number. But as soone

As Phylias Westward fell, the Cicons wonne Much hand of vs fixe proued fouldiers fell (Of curry thip) the reft they did compell To lecke of Flight escape from Death and Fate.

Thonce (fid in heart) we faild: and yet our State Was something chear'd; that (being ouer-matcht so much In violent number) our retreate was luch, As fau'd to many. Our deare lotte the leffe,

That they furulu'd; fo like for like fuereffe. Yet left we not the Coast, before we calld Home to our country earth, the foules exhald, Of all the friends, the Cicons ouercame. Thrice calld we on them, by their feuerall name,

And then tooke leave. Then from the angry North, Cloud-gathering Jone, a dreadfull storme calld forth Against our Nauie; couerd shore and all,

With gloomic vapors. Night did headlong fall From from ning Heauen. And then build here and there Was all our Nauie; the rude winds did teare,

After Night,in the first of the Morning.

The ancient cuflome of calling home the dead,

In three, in foure parts, all their failes; and downe Driven under hatches were we prest to drowne. Vp rusht we yet againe; and with tough hand ( Iwo daies, two nights entoild) we gat nere lands Labours and forrowes, cating vp our minds. The third cleare day yet, to more friendly winds We masts advanc't, we white sailes spred, and sate. Forewinds, and guides, againe did iterate, Our ease and home-hopes; which we cleare had reacht; Had not, by chance, a fodaine North-wind fetcht. 1: With an extreame fea, quite about againe, Our whole endeuours; and our course constraine To giddie round; and with our bowd failes greete Dreadfull Malein; calling backe our fleete, As farre forth as Cythera. Nine dayes more, Aduerse winds tost me; and the tenth, the shore, Where dwell the bloflome-fed Lotophagie, I fetcht: fresh water tooke in; instantly Fell to our food aship-boord; and then sent Two of my choice men to the Continent, (Adding a third, a Herald) to discouer, What fort of people were the Rulers ouer The Losophogie. The land next to vs. Where, the first they met. Were the Lotophagie, that made them cate Their Country diet; and no ill intent, Hid in their hearts to them: and yet th'euent, To ill converted it, for, having care Their daintie viands; they did quite forget (As all men else, that did but taste their feast) Both country-men and country; nor addrest Any returne, t'informe what fort of men Made fixt abode there; but would needs maintaine, Abode themselves there; and eate that food ever. I made out after; and was faine to feuer Th'enchanted knot; by forcing their retreate; That striu'd, and wept, and would not leave their meate For heauen it selfe. But, dragging them to fleete: I wrapt in fure bands, both their hands and feete, And cast them under hatches; and away Commanded all the rest, without least stay; Lest they should taste the Lote too; and forget With such strange raptures, their despisse retreate. All then aboord, we beate the sea with Ores: And full with fad hearts faild by out-way shores: Till th'out-lawd Cyclops land we fetcht; a race The idle Cyclops. Of proud-liu'd loiterers, that neuer fow, Nor put a plant in earth, nor vsc a Plow;

But trust in God for all things; and their earth.

(Vnfowne, vnplowd) giues euery of-fpring birth, That other lands hane. Wheate, and Barley, Vines That beare in goodly Grapes, delicious wines; And tone fends thowres for all : no counfels there, Nor counfellers, nor lawes; but all men beare Their heads aloft on mountaines, and those steepe, And on their tops too: and there, houses keepe In vaultie Caucs, their housholds gouernd all By each mans law, imposde in seuerall; Nor wife, nor child awd, but as he thinks good. None for another caring. But there flood Another litle lle, well ftor'd with wood, Betwixt this and the entry; neither nie The Crelops Ile, nor yet farre off doth lie. Mens want it sufferd; but the mens supplies, The Goates made with their inarticulate cries. Goates beyond number, this small Iland breeds, So tame, that no accesse disturbs their feeds. No hunters (that the tops of mountaines scale, And rub through woods with toile) feeke them at all. Nor is the foile with flocks fed downe, nor plowd; Not cuer in it any feed was fowd. Nor place the neighbour Cyclops their delights, In braue Vermilion prow-deckt ships; nor wrights Vicfull and skilfull, in fuch works, as need Perfection to those trafficks, that exceed Their naturall confines: to flic out and fee Cities of men; and take in, mutually The prease of others; To themselues they line, And to their Iland, that enough would give A good inhabitant; and time of yeare Observe to all things Art could order there. There, close vpon the sea, sweet medowes spring, That yet of fresh streames want no watering To their foft burthens: but of speciall yeeld, Your vines would be there; and your common field, Eurgentle worke make for your plow; yet beare A lottic haruest when you came to sheare. For paffing fat the foile is. In it lies à harbor so opportune, that no ties, Halfers, or gables need; nor anchors caft. Whom stormes \*put in there, are with stay embrac't; Orto their full wils fafe; or winds afpire To Pilots vses their more quicke desire. At entry of the hauen, a filuer foord Isfrom a rock-impressing fountaine powr'd, All let with lable Poplars; and this Port Were we arriu'd at, by the sweet resort

The descriptions of all these course wies, have admirable allegories, besides their arthur and pleasing relation.

Of tome God guiding vs: for twas a night So gaftly darke, all Port was past our fight, Clouds hid our ships, and would not let the Moone Affoord a beame to vs; the whole lie wonne, By not an eye of ours. None thought the Blore That then was vp, shou'd waves against the shore, That then to an vnmeafur'd height put on. We still at sea esteemd vs, till alone Our fleet put in it selfe. And then were strooke Our gatherd failes: our rest ashore we tooke, And day expected. When the Morne gaue fire, We role, and walkt, and did the Ile admire. The Nymphs, Jones daughters, putting vp a heard Of mountaine Goates to vs, to render cheard My fellow fouldiers. To our Fleet we flew; Our crooked bowes tooke, long-pil'd darts, and drew Our sclues in three parts out, when, by the grace That God vouch-faft, we made a gainfull chace. Twelve ships we had, and every ship had nine Fat Goates allotted; ten onely mine. Thus all that day, euen till the Sunne was fet, We fate and feafted, pleafant wine and meate, Plentcoufly taking; for we had not fpent Our ruddie wine aship-boord: supplement Of large fort, each man to his veffell drew, When we the facted Citie ouerthrew, That held the Cicons. Now then faw we neare. The Cyclops late-praised Hand; and might heare The murmure of their sheepe and goates; and see Their smokes ascend. The Sunne then set, and we (When Night succeeded) tooke our rest ashore. And when the world the Mornings fauour wore, I calld my friends to councell; charging them To make flay there, while I tooke ship and streame, With some affociates, and explor'd what men The neighbour Ile held if of rude disdaine. Churlish and tyrannous, or minds bewraid Pious and hospitable. Thus much said, I boorded, and commanded to ascend My friends and fouldiers, to put off, and lend Way to our ship. They boorded, sate, and beate The old fea forth, till we might fee the feate. The greatest Cyclop held for his abode; Which was a deepe Caue, neare the common rode Of thips that toucht there; thicke with Lawrels fpred, Where many sheepe and goates lay shadowed: And neare to this, a Hall of torne-vp stone, High built with Pines, that heaven and earth attone;

And loftic-fronted Okes: in which kept house, A man in thape, immane, and monsterous, Tedall his flocks alone; nor would affoord Commerce with men; but had a wit abhord; His mind, his body answering. Nor was he Like any man, that food could poffibly Enhance to hugely; but (beheld alone) Shewd like a fleepe hils top, all ouergrowne With trees and brambles; litle thought had I Of fuch vast objects. When, arriv'd so nic; Some of my lou'd friends, I made stay aboord, To guard my ship; and twelve with me I shor'd. The choice of all. I tooke befides along, A Goat-skin flagon of wine, blacke and ftrong, That Mare did present; Enantheus sonne, And Priest to Phabus; who had mansion In Thracian Ismarus (the Towne I tooke) He gaue it me, fince I (with reverence strooke, Of his graue place, his wife and childrens good) Freedall of violence. Amidst a wood Sacred to Pharbus, stood his house; from whence He fetcht me gifts of varied excellence; Seuen talents of fine gold; a boll all fram'd Of massie filuer. But his gift, most fam'd, Was twelue great vessels, filld with such rich wine, As was incorruptible, and divine. He kept it as his iewell, which none knew But he himselse, his wife, and he that drew. It was fo ftrong, that neuer any filld A cup, where that was but by drops inftilld, And drunke it off, but twas before allaid With twentic parts in water; yet fo fwaid The spirit of that litle, that the whole, A facred odour breath'd about the boll. Had you the odour smelt, and sent it cast, It would have vext you to forbeare the tafte. But then (the tafle gaind too) the spirit it wrought, To due things high, let vp an end my thought. Of this, a huge great flagon full Ibore, And in a good large knapfacke, vi@les ftore;

Vinum Maroneum memorabile.

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And longd to fee this heape of fortitude,
That fo illiterate was, and vpland rude,
That lawes divine nor humane he had learnd.
With speed we reacht the Cauerne, nor discernd
His presence there. His slocks he sed at field.
Entring his den; each thing beheld, did yeeld
Our admiration: shelves with cheeses heapt;
Sheds shuft with Lambs and Goates, distinctly kept;

Distinct the biggest; the more meane distinct;
Distinct the yongest. And in their precinct
(Proper and placeful!) flood the troughs and pailes,
In which he milkt; and what was given at meales,
Set you a creaming, in the Euening still,
All (couring bright, as deaw your the hill.

All fcouring bright, as deaw vpon the hill. Then were my fellowes inflant to conuav Kids, cheefes, lands, afhip boord; and away Saile the falt billow. I thought best, not so, But better otherwife; and first would know. Waat guest-gitts he would spare me. Little knew My friends, on whom they would have preyd; his view Frou'd after, that his inwards were too rough For fuch boldvfage: we were bold enough, In what I fufferd; which was there to flay; Make fire and feed there, though beare none away. There fate we, till we faw him feeding come, And on his necke a burthen lugging home, Most highly huge of Serc-wood; which the pile That fed his fire, supplide all supper while. Downe by his den he threw it; and vp rofe A tumult with the fall. Afraid, we close Withdrew our felues, while he into a Caue Of huge receit, his high-fed cattell draue, All that he milkt; the males he left without His loftie roofes, that all belfrowd about With Rams and buck-goates were. And then a rocke He lift aloft, that damd vp to his flocke, The doore they enterd: twas fo hard to wield. That two and twentie Waggons, all foure wheeld, (Could they be loaded, and have teames that were Proportion'd to them) could not ftirre it there. Thus, making fure, he kneeld and milkt his Ewes, And braying Goates, with all a milkers dues. Then let in all their yong then, quicke did dreffe, His halfe milke vp for cheefe, and in a preffe Of wicker prest its put in bolls the rest, To drinke, and eate, and ferue his supping feast. All works dispatcht thus, he began his fire;

All works dispatch thus; he began his fire;
Which blowne; he saw ws; and did thus enquire:
Ho!Guest!what are yet whence faile ye these seas:
Trafficke, or roue yet and like theeues oppresse
Poore strange aduenturers; exposing so
Your foules to danger, and your lines to wor.
This yet rid be; when Feare show our hearts toeke

The very life; to be to thunder-flrocke With fuch a voice, and fuch a moniter fee. But thus I answerd: Ening Grecians we, From Trer were turning homewards; but by force Of aduerte winds, in far-dinerted course, Such vnknowne waies tooke, and on rude feas toft. (As tone decreed) are cast upon this Coast. Of Agamemnon (famous Atreus fonne) We boaft our felues the fouldiers, who hath wonne Renowing that reacheth heaven; to overthrow So great a Citie, and to ruine fo, So many nations. Yet at thy knees lie Our proftrate bosomes; forc't with praires to trie, It any hospitable right, or Boone Of other nature, (luch as have bin wonne By lawes of other houses) thou wilt give. Reuerence the Gods, thou greatst of all that live. We suppliants are; and he spitable loue Poures wreake on all, whom praires want powre to moue: And with their plague, together will prouide, That humble Guests shall have their wants supplide. He cruelly answerd: O thou soole (said he)

He cruelly answerd: O thou soole (faid he)
To come so farre, and to importune me
With any Gods feare, or observed love;
We Crelops care not for your Goat-fed love;
Nor other Blestones; we are better fatre.
To love himselfe, dare I bid open warre;
To thee, and all thy fellowes, if I please.
But tell meawhere's the ship, that by the seas
Hath brought thee hither: If fatre off, or neare;
Informe me quickly. These his temptings were.
But I, too much knew, not to know his mind;
And crast, with crast paid; telling him the wind
(Thrust vp from Sea, by him that shakes the Shore)
Had dasht our ships against his rocks, and tore
Her ribs in peeces, close vpon his Coast;
And we from high wracke sau'd; the rest were lost.

Two of my fellowes vp from earth, and strooke Their braines against it. Like two whelps they flew About his shoulders, and did all embrew The blushing earth. No mountaine Lion tore Two Lambs so steinly; lapt vp all their gore, Gusht from their torne-vp bodies; lim by lim, (Frembling with life yet) rauisht into him. Foth shesh and marrow-stuffed bones he eate, And euen th'wncleansed entrails made his meate. We weeping, cast our hands to heauen, to view, Asight so horrid. Desperation slew with all our after liues, to instant death, In our beleeu'd destruction. But when breath,

He answerd nothing; but rusht in, and tooke

This his relation of Agamemnon. and hughery & theirs for Troyes facke, with the Pietre of Supplia ants receit, to him that was fo barbarous and impions, must be intended poken by Flyffis, with Sufficient bes bus bearers wold note. fiell as he Pake; how viline they would fliew to the Cyclops: who reflected lie tle Agamemuen. or their valiant exploit against Troy,or the Gods themselves. For oth rwife, the fe-Tions objernation of the words (though good & grave of floken to amther ) want their intentional frarpneffe and

The fury of his appetite had got, Because the gulfe his belly reacht his throte, Mans flesh, and Goates milke, laying laire on laire, Till neare chokt vp, was all the passe for aire. Along his den, amongst his cattell, downe He rushe, and streakt him. When my mind was growne Desperate, to step in; draw my sword, and part His bosome, where the strings about the heart Circle the Liuer, and adde ffrength of hand. But that rash thought, More staid, did countermand; For there we all had perisht, since it past Our powres to lift afide a log fo vaft, As barrd all outscape; and so sigh'd away The thought all Night, expecting active Day. Which come, he first of all, his fire enflames, Then milks his Goates and Ewes; then to their dams Lets in their yong; and wondrous orderly, With manly hafte, dispatcht his houswifery. Then to his Breakfast, to which, other two Of my poore friends went: which exte; out then go His heards and fat flocks; lightly putting by The churlish barre, and closed it instantly; For both those works, with ease, as much he did, As you would ope and shut your Quiuer lid. With stormes of whistlings then, his flocks he draue Vp to the mountaines; and occasion gaue For me to vie my wits, which to their height, I striu'd to skrew vp; that a vengeance might By some meanes fall from thence; and Pallas now Affoord a full care to my neediest vow. This then, my thoughts preferd: a huge club lay Close by his milk-house, which was now in way To drie, and feafon; being an Oliue tree Which late he feld, and being greene, must be Made lighter for his manage. Twas fo vaft, That we resembl'd it to some fit Mast, To serue a ship of burthen, that was driven With twentie Ores; and had a bigneffe giuen,

To beare a huge fea. Full fo thicke, fo tall

And cut a fathome off. The peece I gaue

Which done, I tharpn'd it at top, and then

Thicke, and so moist, it issude every where.

Then made I lots cast, by my friends to trie,

Whose fortune seru'd to dare the bor'd out eie

(Hardn'd in fire) I hid it in the den,

Within a nastie dunghill reeking there,

We judg'd this club; which I, in part, hewd fmall,

Amongst my fouldiers, to take downe, and shaue;

Of that man-eater; and the lot did fall On foure I witht to make my aid, of all: And I, the fift made, chosen like the rest. Then came the Euen; and he came from the feast Of his fat cattell; draue in all; nor kept One male abroad: if, or his memory flept By Gods direct will; or of purpose was His driving in of all then, doth furpaffe My comprchension. But he closed againe The mightie barre; milkt, and did still maintaine All other observation, as before. His worke, all done; two of my fouldiers more, At once he fnatcht vp; and to lupper went. Then dar'd I words to him, and did prefent A boll of wine, with these words: Cyclop!take A boll of wine from my hand, that may make Way for the mans flesh thou hast eate; and show What drinke our thip held; which in facred vow, I offer to thee; to take ruth on me In my difmiffion home. Thy rages be Now no more fufferable. How thall men (Mad and inhumane that thou art) againe Greet thy abode, and get thy actions grace, If thus thou rageft, and eatft vp their race. He tooke, and drunke; and vehemently joyd To tafte the fiveet cup; and againe employd My flagons powre; entreating more, and faid: Good Gueft, againe affoord my tafte thy aid; And let me know thy name; and quickly now; That in thy recompence I may beflow A hospitable gift on thy desert; And fuch a one as shall reloyee thy heart; For to the Cylops too, the gentle Earth Beares generous wine; and Tone augments her birth, In flore of fuch, with showres. But this rich wine, Fell from the river that is meere divine, Of Nectar and Ambrofia. This againe I gaue him; and againe; nor could the foole abstaine, But drunke as often. When the noble Iuyce Had wrought vpon his spirit; I then gaue vse To fairer language; faying: Cylop!now As thou demandst, He tell three my names do thou Make good thy hospitable gift to me; My name is No-Man, No-Man, each degree Of friends, as well as parents, call my name. He answerd, as his crue!! soule became: No-Man! He eate thee last of all thy friends; And this is that, in which so much amends

Size

Simile.

I vowd to thy deferrings; thus shall be My hospitable gift, made good to thee. This faid; he vowards fell; but then bent round His flethic necke; and Sleepe (with all crownes, crownd) Subdude the Sauage. I rom his throte brake out Ny wine, with mans flesh gobbets, like a spout; When loded with his cups, he lay and fnor'd. And then tooke I the clubs end vp, and gor'd The burning cole-heape, that the point might heate. Confirmd my fellowes minds, left Fearethould let Their vowd affay, and make them flie my aid. Strait was the Oline Leuer, I had laid Amidst the huge fire, to get hardning, hot; And glowd extremely, though twas greene; (which got From forth the cinders) close about me stood My hardie friends: but that which did the good, Was Gods good inspiration, that gaue Aspirit beyond the spirit they vide to haue: Who tooke the Olive sparre, made keene before, And plung'd it in his eye; and vp I bore, Bent to the top close; and helpt poure it in, With all my forces: And as you have feene A thip-wright bore a nauall beame, he oft Thrusts at the Augurs Froofe; works still aloft; And at the shanke, helpe others; with a cord Wound round about, to make it sooner bor'd: All plying the round still: So into his eye, The firse stake, we labourd to imply. Out guilt the blood that icalded; his eve-ball Thrust out a flaming vapour, that scorcht all His browes and eye-lids; his eye-ftrings did cracke, As in the sharpe and burning rafter brake. And as a Smith to harden any toole, (Broad Axe, or Mattocke) in his Trough doth coole The red-hote substance, that so feruent is, It makes the cold wave strait to see the and hisse: So fod and hizd his eve about the stake. He roar'd withall; and all his Cauerne brake In claps like thunder. We, did trighted flie, Disperst in corners He from forth his cie, The fixed flake plucktrafter which, the blood Flowd freshly forth; and, mad, he hurl'd the wood About his houill. Out he then did crie For other Crelops, that in Cauernes by, Vpon a windie Promontorie dwelld; Who hearing how impetuoutly he yelld,

Rushr cuery way about him; and enquir'd,

What ill afflicted him, that he expired

Such horridela nors; and in facred Night, To breake their fleepes for Askt him, it his fright Came from fome mortall, that his flocks had driven? Or if by craft, or might, his death were given? He answerd from his den; By craft, nor might, No man hath given me death. They then faid right; If no man hurt thee, and thy felfe alone: That which is done to thee, by Ione is done. And what great love inflicts, no man can flie, Pray to thy Father yet, \*a Deitie; And proue, from him, if thou canst helpe acquire. Thus spake they leaving him. When all on fire, My heart with joy was that fo well my wit, And name decein'd him, whom now paine did fplies And groning vp and downe, he groping tride, To find the ftone, which found, he put alide; But in the doore fate, feeling if he could (Ashis sheepe is sude) on some man lay hold; Effecting me a toole, that could deuife No stratageme to scape his grosse surprise. But I, contending what I could inuent, My friends and me, from death foimminent, Toget deliuerd: all my wiles I woue, (Life being the subject) and did this approue; Tat fleecie Rams, most faire, and great, lay there, That did a \*butthen like a Violet beare. Thefe (while this learn'd in villanie did fleepe) Lyokt with Ofices cut there, sheepe to sheepe; Three in a ranke; and still the mid sheepe bore A man about his belly: the two more, Marcht on his each fide for defence. I then, Chofing my felfe the fairest of the den, His fleecie belly under-crept; embrac't His backe, and in his rich wooll wrapt me fast With both my hands, arm'd with as fast a mind. And thus each man hung, till the Morning shin'd; Which come, he knew the houre, and let abroad His male-flocks first: the females, vnmilkt stood B'eating and braying; their full bags fo fore, With being vnemptied; but their shepheard more, With being vnfighted, which was cause, his mind Went not a milking. He (to wreake enclin'd) The backs felt as they past, of those male dams:

(Groffe foole) beleeving, we would ride his Rams.

The last Ram came to passe him, with his wooll,

Nor euer knew, that any of them bore

Vpon his belly, any man before.

And me together, loded to the full:

Neptune.

Wooll of a violet

For there did I hang: and that Ram he staid; And me withall had in his hands; my head Troubl'd the while, not cauffefly, nor leaft. This Ram he grop't, and talkt to: Lazie beaft! Why last art thou now? thou hast neuer vide To lag thus hindmost but still first hast brusde The tender bloffome of a flowre; and held State in thy fleps, both to the flood and field: First still at Fold, at Fuen; now last remaine? Doeft thou not with I had mine eye againe, Which that abhord man No-Mandid put out, Affifted by his exectable rout, When he had wrought me downe with wine; but he Must not escape my wreake so cunningly. I would to heaven thou knowft, and could but speake, To tell me where he lurks now: I would breake His braine about my Caue, flrewd here and there, To cale my heart of those foulcils, that were

Th'inflictions of a man, I prifde at nought. Thus let he him abroad; when I (once brought A little from his hold) my telfe first losde, And next, my friends. Then draue we, and disposde, His strait-leggd fat fleece-bearers ouer land, Euen till they all were in my thips command: And to our lou'd f iends, thewd our praid-for fight, Escap't from death, But for our losse, outright They brake in teares; which with #looke I staid. And bad them take our Boote in. They obaid: And vp we all went, fate, and vfde our Ores, But having left as farre the fauage shores, As one might heare a voice; we then might fee The Cyclop at the hauen; when inffantly I staid our Ores, and this insultance vide: Cyclop!thou shouldst not have so much abusde

Mysses insults over the Cyclop. Trate our Ores, and this multance vince:

Cyclop!thou frou flouddt not have for much abufde

Thy montrous forces, to oppose their leaft,
Againft a man immartiall, and a gueft;
And eate his fellowes: thou might fl know there were

Some ils behind (rude swaine) for thee to beare;
That feard not to deuoure thy guefts, and breake
All lawes of humanes: love lends therefore wreake,
And all the Gods, by me. This blew the more
His burning furie; when the top he tore
From off a huge Rocke; and so right a throw
Made at our fhip, that in the for the Prow,
It ouerflew and fell: mist Maft and all
Exceeding little; but about the full,
So fierce a wave it raise, that backe it bore

Ourship fo farre, it almost toucht the shore.

A bead-hooke then (a far-extended one) I fnatcht vp, thrust hard, and so set vs gone Some litle way; and strait commanded all To helpe me with their Ores; on paine to fall Againe on our confusion. But a signe, I with my head made; and their Ores were mine, In all performance. When we off were fet, (Then first, twice further) my heart was so great, It would againe prouoke him: but my men On all fides rutht about me, to containe; And faid: Vnhappic! why will you prouoke A man fo rude; that with fo dead a stroke, Giuen with his Rock-dart, made the sea thrust backe Our thip to farre; and neare hand fore't our wrackes Should he againe, but heare your voice refound, And any word reach; thereby would be found His Darts direction; which would, in his fall, Crush peece-meale vs, quite split our ship and all; So much dart weilds the moniter. Thus vrg'd they Impossible things, in feare; but I gaue way To that wrath, which fo long I held depreft, (By great Nece (sitio conquerd) in my breft.

(by great X each in word under the him brett. Crebp! if any aske thee, who imposses
Th'unightly blemist that thine eye encloses,
Say that Visifes (old Laertes sonne,
Whose seate is Ithaca; and who hath wonne
Surname of Citie-racer) bor'd it out.

At this, he braid fo loud, that round about He draue affrighted Ecchoes through the Aire: And faid: O beaft! I was premonifut faire, By aged Prophecie, in one that was A great, and good man; this should come to passe; And how tis prou'd now? Augur Telemus, Surnam'd Eurymedes (that spent with vs His age in Augurie; and did exceed In all presage of Truth) said all this deed. Should this euent take; author'd by the hand Of one Vly/fes; who I thought was mand With great and goodly personage; and bore A vertue answerable: and this shore Should shake with weight of such a conqueror. When now a weakling came, a dwarfie thing, Athing of nothing; who yet wit did bring, That brought supply to all; and with his wine. Put out the flame, where all my light did fhine. Come, land againe, J'ly (es! that my hand, May Guest-rites give thee, and the great command, That Neptune hath at fea, I may convert

Plysic continued insolete, no more to repeate what he faid to the Cyclop, then to let his hearer; know Epithetes, and effimation in the world.

To the deduction, where abides thy heart, With my follicitings; whose Sonne Lam; And whose fame boasts to beare my Fathers name. Nor thinke my hurt offends me; for my Sire Can soone repose in it the visuali fire, At his fire pleasure; which no powre beside Can boast: of men, or of the Deiside.

I answerd: Would to God I could compell Both life and soule from thee; and send to hell Those spoiles of nature. Hardly Neptune then Could cut ethy hurt, and give thee all again.

THE NINTH BOOKE

Polaphems imprecation agamit Figlics.

Then flew fierce vowes to Neptune; both his hands To starre-borne heaven cast: O thou that all lands Girdft in thy ambient Circle; and in aire Shak'ft the curld Treffes of thy Saphire haire; If I be thine, or thou mailt iustly vant, Thou art my Father: heare me now, and grant That this I'h les (old Lacrtes fonne, That dwels in Ithaca; and name hath wonne Of Citic-ruiner) may neuer reach His naturall region. Or if to fetch, That, and the fight of his faire roofes and friends, Be fatall to himslet him that Amends For all his miferies, long time and ill, Smart for, and faile of: nor that Fate fulfill, Till all his fouldiers quite are cast away In others thips. And when, at last, the day Of his fole-landing, shall his dwelling show, Let Detriment prepare him wrongs enow. Thus praid he \(\chi\) eptune; who, his Sire appeard: And all his praire, to every fyllable heard. But then a Rocke, in fize more amplified Then first, he rausht to hims and implied A dismall strength in it; when (wheeld about) He sent it after vs; nor flew it out From any blind aime; for a litle paffe Beyond our Fore-decke, from the fall there was: With which the fea, our ship gaue backe upon, And shrunke vp into billowes from the stone; Our ship againe repelling, neare as neare The shore as first. But then our Rowers were (Being warnd, more armd) and ftronglier ftemd the flood That bore backe on vs, till our ship made good The other Hand, where our whole Fleet lay: In which our friends lay mourning for our flay; And every minute lookt when we should land. Where (now arriv'd) we drew up to the fand; The Cyclops sheepe dividing, that none there

(Of all our privates) might be wrung, and beare Too much on powre. The Ram yet was alone, By all my friends, made all my portion, Aboue all others, and I made him then, A facrifice for me, and all my men, To cloud-compelling low, that all commands. To whom I burnd the Thighs: but my fad hands, Received no grace from him, who studied how To ofter, men and sleete to Overthrow.

No occasion let passe to Fisser passe to Fisser passe passe

All day, till Sun-fet yet, we fate and eate;
And liberall ftore tooke in, of wine and meate.
The Sunne then downe, and place refign'd to fliade,
We flept, Morne came, my men I raild, and made
All go aboord; weigh Anker, and away.
They boorded, fate and beate the aged fea;
And forth we made faile; fad for loffe before,
And yet had comfort, fince we loft no more.

Finis libri noni Hom.Ody (J.

THE



ODYSSES. HOMERS

THE ARGUMENT.

VI. viles nowrelates to vi, The grace be had with AEolus, Great Guardian of the hollow winds: Wisch in a leather bag he binds, And gives Vlyffes; all but one, Which Zephyre was who fild done Vlytles failes. The Bag once scene (While he fleps ) by VI, fles men; They think mg, it did gold inclose; To find it all the winds did lofe. Who backe flew to their guard againe. Forth (asld he; and did next atterne To where the Lastrigonians dwell. Where he eleven ships loft; and fell On the A Exan coast; whose shore He (ends Eurylochus t'explore, Dividing with him halfe his men: Who go and turne no more againe; ( All fane Eurylochus, to fwine By Circe turnd.) Their flayes encline Vlyffes to their fearch; who got Of Mercurie an Antidote, (Which Moly was) gainst Citces charmes. And so anoids his souldsers harmes. A yeare with Circe all remaine. And then their native formes regaine. On otter flores, a time they dwell, While Ithacus descends to hell.

Another.

Kazya. Great AEolus And Circe friends, Finds Ithacus; And Hell de (cends.



O the Æolian Iland we attaind, That fwumme about still on the sea; where raign'd The God-lou'd Æolus Hippotydes.

A wall of steele it had; and in the seas, A wave-beat-smooth-rocke, mou'd about the wall. Twelue children, in his house imperiall, Were borne to him: of which, fixe daughters were,

And fixe were fonnes, that youths fweet flowre did beare.

Who fpent in feaftfull comforts all their lives: Ciole feated by their Sire, and his grave Spoufe. Pall number were the diffies, that the house Made cuer fauour; and still full the Hall; A, long as day shin'd; in the night-time, all Slept with their chaste wives. Each his faire carn'd bed Most richly furnishe, and this life they led. We reacht the Cittie, and faire roofes of these;

Where, a whole moneths time; all things that might please The King vouchfaf'r vs. Of great Troy enquir'd, The Greetan flecte, and how the Greekes retird:

To all which, I gaue answer, as behou'd. The fit time come; when I dismission mou'd:

His daughters, to his fonnes he gaue, as wives,

Henothing would denie me, but addrest My paffe with fuch a bountie, as might beft Teach me contentment. For he did enfold Within an Oxe hide, flead at nine yeares old, All th'airie blafts, that were of stormie kinds. Saturnius made him Steward of his winds:

And gaue him powre, to raife and to affwage; And thefe he gaue me, curbd thus of their rage. Which in a glittering filuer band I bound

And hung vp in my fhip : enclosed fo round, That no egression, any breath could find. Onely he left abroad the Westerne wind:

Tospeede our ships and vs, with blass secure. But our securities, made all vnsure: Not could be confummate our course alone,

When all the rest had got egression. Which thus fucceeded. Nine whole daies and nights We faild in fafetie; and the tenth, the lights

Borne on our Countrey earth, we might descrie: Soncere we drew, and yet even then fell I (Being ouerwatcht) into a fatall fleepe:

For I would fuffer no man elfe to keepe The foote that rul'd my veffels course; to leade The faster home. My friends then Enuy fed, About the bag I hung vp; and supposde, That gold, and filuer, I had there enclosed,

Asgist from Æolus. And said, O heaven! What grace, and graue price, is by all men giuen To our Commander: Whatfocuer coast

Ortowne, he comes to, how much he engroft Of faire and precious prey, and brought from Troy: We the same voiage went; and yet enioy hour returne, these emptie hands for all.

This bag now, Æolus was so liberall

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THE TENTH BOOKE To make a Guest-gift to him. Let vs trie Of what confifts, the faire-bound Treasurie; And how much gold, and filter it containes. Ill counsaile, present approbation gaines. They op't the bag, and out the vapours brake; When instant tempest did our vessell take, That bore vs backe to Sea; to mourne anew Our absent Countrey. Vp amazd I flew, And desperate things discourst; if I should cast My selfe to ruine in the seas; or taste Amongst the living more mone, and sustaine: Silent, I did fo; and lay hid againe Beneath the hatches: while an ill winde tooke My ships, backe to Æolia: my men strooke With woc enough. We pumpt and landed then; Tooke foode, for all this; and (of all my men,) I tooke a Herald to me, and away Went to the Court of Æolus; Where they Were feafting ftill: he, wife and children let Together close. We would not (at their meate) Thrust in; but humbly on the threshold sat. Hethen, amazd, my presence wonderd at;

Thrust in; but humbly on the threshold fat.
Hethen, amazd, my presence wonderd at;
And calld tome: Flyst! how, thus backe
Artthou arriv'd here? what soule spirit brake
Into thy bosome to retire thee thus?
We thought we had deduction, curious
Giuen thee before; to teach thy shore and home:
Did it not like thee? I (cuen ouercome
With worthy forrow) answerd: My ill men
Haue done me mischiese; and to them hath bene
My sleepe th'vnhappie motiue. But do you
(Dearest of stiends) daigne succour to my vow:
Your powres command it. Thus endeuord I
With soft speech to repaire my misery.
The rest, with ruth, sat dumbe: but thus spake he;
Auant; and quickly quit my land of thee,

Thou worst of all that breathe; it fits not me

To convoy, and take in, whom heavens expose.

Away, and with thee go, the worst of woes,
That seek'st my friendship, and the Godsthy foes.
Thus he dismist me, sighing, foorth we saild,
At heart afflicted: and now wholy saild
The minds my men sustaind: so spent they were
With toiling at their oares, and worse did beare
Their growing labours; that they cause their grought,
By selfe-willd follies, nor now, cuer thought
To see their Countrey more. Six nights and daies
We saild; the seuenth, we saw faire Lamor raise

Herloftic Towres (The Lastrigonian State) That beares her Ports, so farre disterminate. Where \* Shepheard, Shepheard calls out; he at home Is calld out by the other that doth come I rom charge abroad; and then goes he to fleepe, The other iffuing. He whole turne doth keepe The Night observance, bath his double hire; Since Day and Night, in equall length expire, About that Region, and the Nights watch weigh'd At twice the Daies ward; fince the charge that's laid Vpon the Nights-man (befides breach of fleepe) Exceeds the Daies-mans: for one, oxen keepe, The other theepe. But when the hauen we found, (Exceeding famous; and enuirond round With one continuate rocke: which, fo much bent. That both ends almost mer; so prominent They were; and made, the hauens mouth paffing ffreight) Our whole fleete, in we got; in whole receipt Our Ships lay anchord close: nor needed we Leare harme on any \* staics; Tranquilline Sopurely fate there: that waves great, nor finall Did euer rife to any height at all. And yet would I, no entrie make; but staid Alone without the hauen; and thence furuaid From out a loftie watch-towre raifed there, The Countrie round about: nor any where The worke of man or beast, appeard to me; Onely a finoke from earth breake, I might fee. Ithen made choice of two; and added more, Alterald for affociate, to explore Whatfort of men liu'd there. They went, and faw Abeaten way, through which, carts vide to draw Woodfrom the high hils, to the Towne, and met Amaid without the Port; about to get Some neare foring-water. She, the daughter was Of mightic Lastrigonian, Antiphas: And to the cleare spring, cald Artacia, went; To which the whole Towne, for their water fent. To her they came, and askt who governd there: And what the people, whom he orderd were?

Where, enterd, they beheld (to their affright)
A woman like a mountaine top, in height.
Whorusht abroad, and from the Counfaile place
Cald home her horrid husband Antiphas.
Who (deadly minded) straight he snatcht up one,
And fell to supper. Both the rest were gone;

She answerd not, but led them through the Port,

As making hafte, to shew her fathers Court:

al orepensie distablished community 1 m in time tong fr #e) especially deout types The SER POST CO Prope entin noctis & dier lant vie. ( , fi militet ni to bare in be you. derpend, that tleda on that region are long and the mebis Post, where Hom. intends, that the Equiwillial n th re (for how elle u site courject day and night neare er equali?) But therefore the mehts-man hath he double

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Antiphas was

And to the fleete came. Intipb.ts, a crie Draue through the Citie; (which heard, ) instantly This way, and that, innumerable forts, Not men, but Gyants, iffued through the Ports;

And mightie flints from rocks tore; which they threw Amongst our ships; through which, an ill noise slew, Of thiuerd fnips, and life-expiring men,

That were, like fishes, by the monsters slaine, And borne to fad feast. While they slaughterd these, That were engag'd in all th'aduantages,

The close-mouth'd, and most dead-calme hauen could give; I (that without lay) made some meanes to live; My fword drew; cut my gables, and to oares Set all my men; and, from the plagues, those shores Let flie amongst vs, we made haste to flie; My men, close working, as men loth to die.

On heapes in harbors, could enforce no way Through these sterne fates, that had engag'd them there. Forth our fad remnant faild; yet still retaind, The loves of men, that our poore few remaind,

My ship slew freely off; but theirs that lay

Then to the lle A es we attaind; Where faire-haird, dreadfull, cloquent Circe raignd; Æxtas fifter, both by Dame and Sire; Both daughters to heapens man-enlightning fire;

And Perfe, whom Oceanus begat. The thip-fit Port here, foone we landed at: Some God directing vs. Two daies; two nights, We lay here pining in the fatall fpights Of roile and forrow. But the next third day When faire Aurora had informd; quicke way I made out of my fhips my fword and lance Tooke for my furer guide; and made aduance Vp to a prospect, I assay to see

The works of men; or heare mortalitie Expire a voice. When I had climb'd a height Rough and right hardly accessible; I might

Behold from Circes house (that in a groue Set thicke with trees, flood; a bright vapor moue.

I then grew \* curious in my thought to trie Currole cogito Some fit enquirie; when so spritely flie

all Againing I faw the yeallow fmoke. But my discourse, rutilus : by rea. A first retiring to my ship gaue force (on of the fire Togiue my men their dinner, and to fend, mixt with it. Fumus qui fit (Before th'aduenture of my felfe) some friend. dum aliquid Being neare my ship; of one so desolate accenditur.

Some God had pittie, and would recreate My woes a little, putting vp to me

Iuit in my way it felle, to tafte a flood) Was then descending : the Sunne heate had sure Importun'd him, besides the temperature His naturall heate gaue. Howfocuer, I Made up to him, and let my lauelin flie, That strooke him through the mid-part of his chine; And made him (braying) in the dust confine His flying forces. Forth his fpirit flew: When I stept in, and from the deaths wound drew My threwdly-bitten lance; there let him lie Till I, of cut-vp Ofiers, did imply, A With; a fathomelong, with which, his feete

I made together, in a fure league meete; Stoop't vnder him, and to my necke, I heau'd The mightie burthen; of which, I receau'd A good part on my lance: for elle I could By no meanes, with one hand alone, vphould (Ioynd with one shoulder) such a deathfull lode.

And so, to both my shoulders, both hands stood Needfull affiltents: for it was a Deare Goodly-wel-growne: when (coming fomething neare Where rode my ships) I cast it downe, and rer'd My friends with kind words; whom, by name I cheer'd,

In note particular, and faid, See friends, We will not yet to Platos house, our ends Shall not be haftend, though we be declind In cause of comfort; till the day design'd

By Fates fixt finger. Come, as long as food Or wine lasts in our ship; lets spirit our blood And quit our care and hunger, both in one.

This faid, they frolikt, came, and lookt vpon With admiration, the huge bodied beaft; And when their first seru'd eyes, had done their feast; They washt, and made a to-be-striu'd-for meale, In \* point of honour. On which all did dwell

The whole day long. And, to our venzons store, Weadded wine till we could wish no more. Sunne set, and darknesse vp; we slept, till light Put darknesse downe: and then did I excite My friends to \* counfaile, vttering this: Now, friends,

Affoord vnpaffionate eare; though ill Fate lends, So good cause to your passion; no man knowes The reason whence, and how, the darknesse growes; The reason, how the Morne is thus begunne:

The reason, how the Man-enlightning Sunne Dives vnder earth: the reason how againe He reres his golden head. Those counsailes then

this countaile non to tariora le but foundiers to explore those tarts : which he ha www.ald frout a molt rntle ifing motion to them for their fellowes terrible cutertainement with Antiches. and Polythand therefore he pre. pares the little he bath to fay, with this long circumstance: implying a necellitie of that Seruice, and ne-

ceffary refolution

to adde the triall

of the enent, to

their other ad-

Ago. Ha Jaim.

wenture; That

Circes boufe.

Zimile.

Cuius animus

curas prodentes

vertat.

That passe our comprehension, we must leaue To him that knowes their causes; and receaue Direction from him, in our acts, as farre As he shall please to make them regular; And stoope them to our reason. In our state,

What then behoues vs? Can we estimate
With all our counsailes, where we are? or know
(Without instruction, past our owneskils) how
(Put off from hence) to stere our course the more?
I thinke we can not. We must then explore

These parts for information; in which way
We thus farre are: last Morne I might display
(From off a high-raisd cliffe) an Iland lie
Gitt with th'unreasur'd Sca; and is so nie
That in the midst I saw the smoke arise
Through tusts of trees. This rests then to aduise,
Who shall explore this. This strooke dead their hearts,

Remembring the most execrable parts
That Lastrizonian Antiphas had plaid:
And that foule Cyclop, that their fellowes braid
Betwixt his iawes; which mou'd them so, they cried.
But idle teares, had neuer wants supplied.
I, in two parts divided all; and gave
To either part his Captaine: I must have
The charge of one; and one of God-like looke,
Eurylochus, the other. Lots we shooke,
(Put in a caske together,) which of vs

(Put in a caske together,) which of vs
Should leade th'attempt; and twas Eurylochus.
He freely went; with two and twenty more:
All which, tooke leaue with teares; and our eyes wore
The fame wet badge, of weake humanity.
Thefe, in a dale, did Cures houfe deferie;
Of bright frome built, in a conspicuous way.

Before her gates, hill-wolues, and Lyons lay,
Which with her virtuous drugs, so tame she made,
That Wolfe, nor Lyon, would one man inuade
With any violence; but all arose;
Their huge long tailes wage, and in sawnes would close,
As louing dogs, when masters bring them home
Relicks of seast; in all observance, come
And sooth their entries, with their fawnes and bounds;
All guests, still bringing, some scraps for their hounds:
So, on these men, the Wolues, and Lyons rampt;
Their horrid paws set vp. Their spirits were dampt
To see such monstrous kindnesses, and heard within, the Goddesse cleuate
A voice diuine, as at her web, the wrought,
Subtle, and glorious, and past earthly thought;

To heare a voice, fo rauifningly rare;
polites (one exceeding deare to me,
A Prince of men; and of no meane degree
In knowing vertue; in all Acts, whose mind
Discreete cares all wayes, vide to turne, and wind)
Was yet surprised with it; and said; O friends,
Some one abides within here, that commends
The place to vs; and breathes a voice diune:

Was yet furprised with it; and said; O friends,
Some one abides within here, that commends
The place to vs; and breathes a voice diuine;
As she someweb wrought; or her spindles twine
She cherisht with her song: the pauement rings
With imitation of the tunes she sings;
Some woman, or some Goddesse its; Assay
To see with knocking. Thus said he; and they
Both knockt, and calld; and straight her shining gates
She opened, issuing: bade them in, to cates.
Led, and (vnwise) they follow'd; all, but one
Which was Eurylochus; who stood alone

Winton was Eurylachus; who stood alone Without the gates; subjections of a sleight; They entered, she made sit; and her deceit She cloakt with Thrones; and goodly chaires of State; Set hearby honey, and the delicate Wine brought from Smyrna, to them; meale and cheese; But harmefull venoms, the commixt with these; That made their Countrey vanish from their thought. Which, cate; she toucht them, with a rod that wrought Their transformation, farre past humane wunts; Swines showts, swines bodies, tooke they, bristles, grunts; But still retained the soules they had before;

Which made them mourne their bodies change the more. She shut them straight in sties; and gaue them meate Oke-mast, and beech, and Cornell struite, they cate, Groueling like swine on earth, in sowlest fort.

Eurylochus, straight hasted the report Of this his fellowes most remorcefull fate.

Came to the ships; but so excruciate

Was with his woe; he could not speake a word:
His cyes stood full of teares; which shew'd how stor'd,
His mind with mone remaind. We all admir'd;
Askt what had chanc't him, earnestly desir'd

Hewould refolue vs. At the laft, our eyes,
Enflam'd in him, his fellowes memories:
And out his griefe burft thus, You willd, we went
Through those thicke woods you law, when a def

Through those thicke woods you saw; when, a descent Shew'd vs a faire house, in a lightsome ground, Where (at some worke) we heard a heavenly sound Breath'd from a Goddesse, or a womans brest. They knockt, she op't her bright gates, each, her guest

Seeing them, he shought of his fellowers.

Her faire inuitement made: nor would they stay, (Fooles that the were) when she once led the way. I enterd not, suspecting some deceit. When all together vanisht; nor the fight Of any one, (though long I lookt) mine eye Could any way discouer. Instantly, (My (word, and bow reacht) I bad shew the place, Fifter mon'd When, downe he fell, did both my knees embrace, for ha fouldiers.

And praid with teares thus, O thou kept of God, Eurylochus. Do not thy selfe lose; nor to that aboad

Leade others rashly; both thy selfe, and all Thou ventur's thither, I know well, must fall In one fure ruine : with thefe few then flie;

We yet may flunne the others destinie. I answerd him : Eurylochus! stay thou And keepe the ship then; eate and drinke: I now Will undertake th'aduenture; there is cause

In great Necessities vnalterd lawes. This faid, I left both ship and leas, and on Along the facred vallies all alone

Went in discoucry: till at last I came Where, of the maine medeine-making Dame I saw the great house: where, encounterd me, The golden-rod fustaining Mercurie; ter Mercuric. Euen entring Circes doores. He met me in

A yong mans likeneffe, of the first-flowr'd chin, Whole forme hathall the grace, of one so yong: He first cald to me: then my hand, he wrung, And faid, Thouno-place-finding-for repole, Whither, alone, by these hill-confines, goes Thy erring foote? Th'art entring Circes house,

Where, (by her medcines, blacke, and forcerous) Thy fouldiers all are shut, in well-armd slies, And turnd to swine. Art thou arriv'd with prise Fit for their ransomes? Thou com'ft out no more If once thou enterst. Like thy men before

Made to remaine here; But Ile guard thee free; And faue thee in her spite : receive of me This faire and good receipt, with which, once arm'd, Enter her roofes, for th'art to all proofe charm'd

Against the ill day : I will tell thee all Her banefull counfaile. With a festivall Sheele first receive thee; but will spice thy bread With flowrie poylons: yet vnaltered Shall thy firme forme be; for this remedy Stands most approu'd, gainst all her Sorcery. Which, thus particularly shunne : When she

Shall with her long rod strike thee; instantly

Draw from thy thigh thy fword; and flie on her Asto her flaughter. She, (lurpride with feare And loue) at first, will bid thee to her bed;

Nor fay the Goddesse nay; that welcomed Thou maift with all respect be; and procure Thy fellowes freedomes. But before, make fure

Her fauours to thee; and the great oath take With which the bleffed Gods, affurance make O: all they promife: that no prejudice (By thripping thee of forme, and faculties)

She may fo much as once attempt on thee. This faid, he gauchis Antidote to me; Which from the earth he pluckt; and told me all The vertue of it: With what Deities call The name it beares. And Atoly they impose

For name to it. The roote is hard to loofe From hold of earth, by mortals: but Gods powre Can all things do. Tis blacke, but beares a flowre

is white as milke. And thus flew Atercuric Vp to immenfe olympus, gliding by The fyluan Hand. I, made backe my way To Circes house: my mind of my affay

Much thought revoluing. At her gates I staid And cald: the heard, and her bright doores displaid; Inuited, led; I followed in : but tract With some distraction. In a Throne she plac't

My welcome person. Of a curious frame Twas, and so bright; I fate as in a flame. A foote-stoole added. In a golden boule She then fubornd a potion: in her foule,

Deformd things thinking: for amidst the wine She mixt her man-transforming medicine: Which when the faw I had denourd; the then, No more observed me with her soothing vaine; But strooke me with her rod, and, To her Sty,

Bad, out, away, and with thy fellowes lie. I drew my fword, and charg'd her, as I ment To take her life. When out the crid, and bent Beneath my fword, her knees; embracing mine;

And (full of teares) faid, Who : of what highline Art thou the iffuer whence? what shores sustaine Thy nariue Citie ! I amaz'd remaine

That drinking these my venomes, th'art not turnd. Neuer drunkeany this cup; but he mournd

In other likeneffe; if it once had paft The iuorie bounders of his tongue, and tafte.

All but thy felfe, are brutifuly declind: Thy breaff hoids firme yet, and vnchang'd thy mind: The Letter n back with F

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flanding 1 far nutbour Spen . danus Credo in hoc vafto mundi ambitu extareres innume -Tasmuranda: (acultatis: adeo. vi ne quide ilta

> formanda co-pora pertiner, ture e mundo eximi pothe &:c

quarad trant-

Thou can't be therefore, none else but the man Of many virtues: Ithacensian,
Deepe-soul'd Visse: who, I oft was told,
By that slie God, that beares the rod of gold,
Was to arrive here, in terreat from Troy.
Sheath then thy fword, and let my bed enjoy
So much a man; that when the bed we proue,
We may beleeue in one anothers loue.

I then: O Circe, why entreat'ft thou me
To mixe in any humane league with thee;
When thou, my friends haft beafts turnd: and thy bed
Tenderst to me; that I might likewise leade
A beasts life with thee; softri'd, naked stript;
That in my blood, thy banes, may more be steept.
I neuer will ascend thy bed, before
I may affirme; that in heauens sight you swore
The great oath of the Gods; that all attempt

To do me ill, is from your thoughts exempt.

Haid; the fwore: when, all the oath-rites faid,
I then afcended her adorned bed;
But thus prepar'd: four chandmaids feru d her there;
That daughters to her filuer fountaines were,
To her bright-fea-observing facred floods;
And to her vncut consecrated woods.

And to her vita tonice tate woods.

One dock the Throne-tops, with rich clothes of state;
And did, with filkes, the foote pace, conscerate.

Another, filuer tables set before
The pompous Throne; and golden dishes store
Seru'd in with seuerall seast. A third fild wine;
The fourth brought water, and made sewell shine
In ruddy fires; beneath a wombe of brasse.

Which hear, I bath'd, and odorous water was
Disperpled lightly, on my head, and necke;
That might my late, heart-hurting forrowes checke
With the refreshing sweetnesse; and, for that,
Men sometimes, may be something delicate.
Bath'd, and adorn'd; she led me to a Throne
Of massis dispersed to the same of such constitution.

Water apposed, and every fort of meate
Set on th'elaborately polish boord.
She wisht my taste emploid; but not a word
Would my eares taste, of taste: my mind had food
That must digest; eye meate would do me good.

Exceeding curious. A faire foote-stoole let;

Circe (observing, that I put no hand
To any banquer; having countermand
From preightier care, the light cares could

From weightier cares; the light cates could excuse)
Bowing her neare me; these wing'd words did vse:

Why fits Vly/fits, like one dumber his mind
Leffening with languors? Nor to food enclind;
Nor wine? Whence comes it? out of any feare
Of more illufton? You must needs for beare
That wrongfull doubt, fince you have heard me five are.

O Circe! (I replied) what man is he, Awd with the rights of true humanitie, That dares tafte food or wine; before he fees His friends redeem'd from their deformities: If you be gentle, and indeed incline Tolet me tafte the comfort of your wine;

Diffolue the charmes, that their fore't formes encheine
And flow me here, my honord friends, like men.
This faid, the left her Throne, and tooke her rod;
Went to her Stie, and let my men abroad,
Like fwine of nine yeares old. They oppolite flood;
Obseru'd their brutish forme; and look't for food;
When, with another medicine, (cuery one

All ouer fmeer'd) their briftles all were gone,
Produc't by malice of the other bane;
And enery one, afresh, lookt vp a man.
Both yonger then they were; of stature more;
And all their formes, much goodlier then before.

All knew me; clingd about me; and a cry
Of pleafing mourning, flew about fo hie;
The horrid roofe refounded; and the Queene
Her felfe, was mou'd, to fee our kinde fo keene.
Who bad me now; bring fluip and men afhore;

Our armes, and goods, in caues hid, and reftore My felfe to her, with all my other men. I granted, went, and op't the weeping veine In all my men; whose violent toy to see

My lafe returne, was passing kindly free Officendly teares, and miscrably wept. You haue not seene yong Heisfers (highly kept; Filld full of daisses at the field, and driven

Home to their houels; all so spritely given That no roome can containe them; but about, Bace by the Dams, and let their spirits out In ceasselsels bleating) of more jocund plight

Then my kind friends, even crying out with fight Of my returne so doubted. Circl'd me With all their welcomes, and as cheerfully Disposed their rapt minds, as if there they saw

Disposed their rapt minds, as if there they saw
Their naturall Countrie, cliffic stbaca,
And even the roofes where they were bred and borne.

And vowd as much, with teares: O your returne As much delights vs; as in you had come

BOOKE TENTH Our Countrie to vs, and our naturall home. But what vuhappie fate hath reft our friends? I gaue vnlookt for answer; That amends Made for their mourning, bad them first of all, Our ship ashore draw; then in Cauerns stall Our foodie cattell, hide our mutuall prife; And then (faid I) attend me, that your eies, In Circes facred house, may see each friend, Eating and drinking, banquets out of end. They foone obeid; all but Eurylochus; Who needes would stay them all; and counselld thus; O wretches! whither will ye? why are you Fond of your mischiefs : and such gladnesse show For Circes house; that will transforme yeall To Swine, or Wolues, or Lions? Neuer shall Our heads get out; if once within we be, But stay compelled by strong Necessitie. So wrought the Cyclop, when t'his caue, our friends This bold one, led on, and brought all their ends By his one indifcretion. I, for this Thought with my fword (that desperate head of his Howne from his necke) to gash vpon the ground His mangld bodie, though my blood was bound In neare alliance to him. But the rest With humble fuite containd me, and requeft, That I would leave him, with my ship alone; And to the facred Pallace leade them on. Hed them; nor Eurylochia we ild flay, From their attendance on me: Our late fray Strooke to his heart fo. But meane time, my men, In Circes house, were all, in seucrall baine Studiously sweetn'd sinugd with oile, and deckt With , in, and outweeds: and a feast secret Seru'd in before them: at which, close we found They all were let, cheer'd, and caroufing round. When (mutuall fight had, and all thought on) then starting to the Forst was forgotten; and the mone against Commemora. About the house flew, driven with wings of ioy. banqueomnia. But then spake Circe; Now, no more annoy: I know my felfe, what woes by fea, and fhore, And men vniust haue plagu'd enough before escapes, and meetings:

Your iniur'd vertues: here then, feast as long; And be as cheerfull, till ye grow as strong, As when ye first forsooke your Countrie earth. Ye now fare all, like exiles; nor a mirth Flasht in amongst ye, but is quenchtagaine With still-renewd teares: though the beaten vaine Of your distresses, should (me thinke) be now

Benumb with fufferance. We did well allow Her kind perswasions; and the whole yeare staid In varied feaft with her. When, now arraid The world was with the Spring; and orbie houres Had gone the round againe, through herbs and flowres, The moneths absolu'd in order; till the daies Hadrunne their full race, in Apollos raies; My friends rememberd me of home; and faid, It cuer Fate would figne my paffe; delaid It thould be now no more. I heard them well; Yet that day, spent in feast, till darknesse fell; And fleepe, his virtues, throughour vapours shed. When I alcended, facred Circes bed; Implored my passe; and her perfermed vow Which now, my foule vrg'd; and my fouldiers now Afflicted me with teares to get them gone. All these I told her; and she answerd these; Much skilld Flyffes Laertiades! Remaine no more, against your wils with me: But take your free way : onely this must be Perform'd before you stere your course for home; You must the way to Plute ouercome; And sterne Persephone, to forme your passe, By th'aged Theban Soule Tirefias; The dark-browd Prophet: whose soule yet can see Clearely, and firmely : graue Perfephone, (Euen dead) gaue him a mind; that he alone

Might fing Truths folide wisedome, and not one Proue more then shade, in his comparison. This broke my heart; I funke into my bed; Mourn d, and would neuer more be comforted With light, nor life. But having now exprest My paines enough to her, in my wnrest, That fo I might prepare her ruth; and get All I held fit, for an affaire to great; I faid; O Circe, who shall stere my course To Plutos kingdome? Neuer ship had force To make that voiage. The divine in voice, Said, Seeke no guide, raife you your Maft, and hoice Your ships white failes; and then, sit you at peace; The fresh North spirit, shall wast ye through the seas. But, having past th'ocean, you shall see; A little shore, that to Persephone Puts vp a confectated wood; where growes, Tall Firres, and Sallowes, that their fruits soone loofe:

Cast anchor in the gulphes: and go, alone 2 To Plutos darke house, where, to Acheron Cocytus runnes, and Pyriphlegiton:

P

Cocytus borne of Styx, and where a Rocke Of both the met floods, beares the roring shocke, The darke Heroe, (great Tirefias) Now coming neare, (to gaine propitious paffe) Dig (of a cubit cuery way) a pit; And powre (to all that are deceast) in it A solemne sacrifice. For which, first take Honey and wine, and their commixtion make: Then sweete wine, neate; and thirdly; water powre; And laftly, adde to thefe, the whitest flowrer Then vow to all the weake necks of the dead, Offerings a number: and when thou shalt tread The Ithacensian shore; to sacrifice A Heifer neuer tam'd, and most of prife; A pyle of all thy most esteemed goods Enflaming to the deare streames of their bloods: And, in secret Rites, to Tirefias yow A Ram cole blacke, at all parts, that doth flow With fat, and fleece; and all thy flockes doth leade:

With fat, and fleece; and all thy flockes doth less than he are punded incluse Thou thus haft praid to; offer on the place, examina mortain and Ewe all blacke: being turn'd in face though the strength of the floods floore walking. And then, gratified to and by Ana- With flocks of Soules, of Men, and Dames dece

to and by Ana- With flocks of Soules, of Men, and Dames deceast, the dead, quod Shall all thy pious Rites be. Straight, addrest ad teomner ad- See then the offering that thy fellowes flew; Flayd, and imposde in fire; and all thy Crew, Pray to the state of either Deitie, Graue Pluto, and scucre Persephone. Then draw thy fword, stand firme; nor fuffer one Of all the faint shades, of the dead and gone, T'approch the blood, till thou hast heard their king, The wife Tirefias : who, thy offering Will instantly do honour : thy home wayes, And all the measure of them, by the seas Amply vnfolding. This the Goddesse told; And then, the morning in her Throne of gold, Survaid the vast world; by whose orient light, The Nymph adorn'd me with attires as bright; Her owne hands putting on, both shirt and weede, Robes fine, and curious, and vpon my head, An ornament that glitterd like a flame: Girt me in gold; and forth betimes I came Amongst my souldiers; rousd them all from sleepe; And bad them now; no more observance keepe Of ease, and feast, but straight, a shipboard fall, For now the Goddesse had inform'd me all:

Their noble spirits agree'd; nor yet so cleare Could I bring all off; but Elpenor there Hishredh Telife left; he was yongest man Otall my company, and one that wanne Leaft tame for armes; as little for his braine; Who (too much steept in wine, and so made faine; Toget refreshing by the coole of sleepe; Aparthis fellowes; plung'd in vapors deepe; A id they as high in tumult of their way) Sodainly wak't, and (quite out of the flay A (ober mind had given him) would defeend A huge long Ladder, forward; and an end Fellfrom the very roofe; full pitching on The dearest joynt, his head was plac't vpon; Which (quite diffolu'd,) let loofe his foule to hell. I, to the reft, and circes meanes did tell Of our returne (as croffing cleane the hope I gaue them first) and said; You thinke the scope Of our endenours now, is straight for home. No: Circe otherwife delign'd; whose doome Embyind vs first, to greet the dreadfull house O: Auflere Pluto, and his glorious spouse; To take the counfaile of Tirefias (The reuerend Theban) to direct our paffe. This brake their hearts, and griefe made teare their haire But guefe was neuer good, at great affaire. Itwould have way yet. We went wofull on To thip and thore, where, was arriu'd as foone Circe ynfeene; a blacke Ewe, and a Ram. Binding for facrifice; and as the came Vanisht againe, vnwitnest by our eyes; Which grieu'd not vs, nor checkt our facrifice; For who would fee God, loath to let vs fee? This way, or that bent; still his waies are free.

Finis decimi libri Hom.Odyff.

THE



## THE XI. BOOK I OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

VI.ysfes way to Hell appeares;
Where he, the grawe Titchias hewes;
Enguares his owne, and others fates.
His mother feet, and this fire states,
Inwhich, were held, by fad Decease
Heroes, and Heroessles;
Animber, that at Troy wag dwares;
As hax that was still at sarre
With thacus, for this romes be lost;
And with the great Achilles Ghost.

#### Another.

Λαμββα. Vlysses here Innokes the dead; The lines appeare, Hereafier led.

They mournd the enent before they knew it. Rriu'd now at our ship; we lancht, and set
Our Mast vp, put forth saile; and in didget
Our late-got Cattell. Vp our sailes, we went;
My wayward fellowes mourning now theuent.
A good companion yet, a foreright wind;
Circe, (the excellent vitterer of her mind)
Supplied our murmuring consorts with, that was

Both speed, and guide to our adventurous passe. All day our failes flood to the winds; and made Our voiage profprous. Sunne then fet, and shade All wayes obscuring: on the bounds we fell Of deepe Oceanus; where people dwell Whom a perpetuall cloud obscures outright: To whom the cheerfull Sunne lends neuer light; Nor when he mounts the ftar-fuftaining heaven; Nor when he stoopes earth, and fets up the Euen: But Night holds fixt wings, fetherdall with Banes, About those most unblest Commercanes. Here drew we vp our ship : our sheepe with-drew; And walkt the shore till we attaind the view Of that fad region Circe had foreshow'd; And then the facted offerings, to be vow'd, Eurylochus, and Persimedes bore. When I, my sword drew, and earths wombe didgore

Till I, a pit digg'd of a cubite round; Which with the liquid facrifice, we crown'd First, honey mixt with wine; then, sweete wine neate-Then water powr'd in; last the flowre of wheate. Much Limportun'd then, the weake-neckt dead. And vowd, when I the barren foile should tread Or cliffic Isbaca; amidft my hall To kill a Heifer, my cleare best of all, And give in offering : on a Pile composed Of all the choife goods, my whole house enclosed. And to Tirefiles, himselfe, alone Atherpe cole-blacke, and the felecteft one Orall my flockes. When to the powres beneath, The facred nation, that furuine with Death, My prayes, and vowes, had done denotions fit: I tooke the offrings, and vpon the pit Bereft their lives. Out gusht the sable blood: Andround about me, fled out of the flood. The Soules of the deceast. There cluster'd then, Youths, and their wives, much fuffering aged men, Soft tender virgins, that but new came there, Ev timeleffe death, and greene their forrowes were. There, men at Armes, with armors all embrew'd, Wounded with lances, and with faulchions hew'd: In numbers, vp and downe the ditch, did stalkes And threw vnmeafur'd cries, about their walke; So horrid that a bloodleffe feare furprifde, My daunted spirits. Straight then, I aduisde My friends to flay the flaughter'd facrifices Put them in fire, and to the Deities: Sterne Pluto, and Persephone, apply Excitefull prayrs. Then drew I from my Thy, My well-edg'd fword; ftept in, and firmely ftood Betwixt the prease of shadowes, and the blood; And would not fuffer any one to dip Within our offring, his vnfolide lip; Before Tirefias, that did all controvle. The first that preast in, was Elpenors soule. His body, in the broad-waid earth, as yet Vnmournd, vnburied by vs; fince we fwet With other vigent labours. Yet his fmart, I wept to see; and ru'dit from my heart; Enquiring how, he could before me be, That came by thip? He mourning, answerd me: In Circes house; the spite some Spirit did beare; And the vnfpeakable good licour there Hath bene my bane. For being to descend A ladder much in height; I did not tend

I theath'd my fword; and left the pit, till he

The blacke blood tafting, thus inftructed me;

Renoum'd Vlyffes! all vnaskt, I know

Is to enquire thy witht retreate, for home:

Since Neptune still will his opposure trie,

With all his laid vp anger, for the eye

Which hardly God will let thee ourcome,

His lou'd Sonne loft to thee. And yet through all

Thy fuffring courfe, (which must be capitall)

That all the cause of thy arrivall now.

My way well downe; but forwards madea proofe To tread the rounds; and from the very roofe Fell on my necke, and brake it. And this made My foule thus visite this infernall shade. And here, by them that next thy felfe are deare, Thy Wife, and Father, that a little one Gaue food to thee; and by thy onely Sonne At home behind thee left, (Telema, hue) Do not depart by flealth, and leaue me thus, Vnmourn'd, vnburied : left neglected I Bring on thy selfe, th'incensed Deitie. I know, that faild from hence, thy flip must touch On thelle Æea; where vouchfafe thus much (Good king) that, landed, thou wilt instantly, Beftow on me, thy royall memory; To this grace; that my body, armes and all, May reft confum'd in firie functall. And on the fomie thore, a Sepulchre Erect to me; that after times may heare Of one so hapleste. Let me these implore;

And fixe vpon my Sepulcher, the Ore

Misenus apud Virgilium, in-

gentimole, &c. With which aline, I shooke the aged seas: And had, of friends, the deare focieties. I told the wretched Soule, I would fulfill And execute to th'ytmost point, his will: And, all the time, we fadly talkt; I still My fword aboue the blood held; when afide The Idoll of my friend, full amplified His plaint, as vp and downe, the shades he err'd. Then, my deceased mothers Soule appeard; Faire daughter of Antolic a, the Great: Grave Anticlea, Whom, when forth I fet For facred then, I had left aliue. Her fight, much mou'd me; and to teares did drive My note of her deceaffe: and yet, not the (Though in my ruth, the held the highest degree) Would I admit to touch the facred blood; Till from Tirefies, I had understood What Circu told me. At the length did land, Theban Tirefias foule; and in his hand Sustaind a golden Scepter, knew me well; And faid; O man vnhappy, why to hell

Admitst thou darke arrivall; and the light

That I the blood may taste; and then relate

The truth of those acts, that affect thy Fate.

The Sunne giues, leau'st, to have the horrid fight

Now sheath thy sharpe sword; and the pit forbeare.

Of this blacke region, and the shadowes here?

Tirefias to Va

If both thine owne affections, and thy friends Thou wilt containe; when thy accesse ascends The three-forekt lland, having fcap't the feas; (Where ye shall find fed, on the flowrie leas, 1 at flocks, and Oxen; which the Sunne doth owne; To whom are all things, as well heard as showne: And neuer dare, one head of those to flay; But hold, vnharmefull on, your wished way) Though through enough affliction; yet fecure Your Fates shall land ye. But Prefage faies sure, If once ye spoile them; spoile to all thy friends; Spoile to thy Fleete; and if the iuflice ends Short of thy felfe, it shall be long before, And that length, forc't out, with inflictions store: When, losing all thy fellowes, in a faile Of forreigne built (when most thy Fates preuaile In thy deliuerance) thus th'euent shall fort; Thou shalt find shipwracke, raging in thy Port: Proud men, thy goods confuming; and thy Wife Vrging with gifts; giue charge vpon thy life. But all these wrongs, Revenze thall end to thee; And force, or cunning, fet with tlaughter, free Thy house of all thy spoilers. Yet againe, Thou shalt a voyage make; and come to men That know no Sca, nor ships, nor oarcs, that are Wings to a fliip; not mixe with any fare, Salts fauorie vapor. Where thou first shalt land, This cleare-giuen figne, shall let thee understand, That there those men remaine: assume ashore, Vp to thy roiall shoulder, a ship oare; With which, when thou shalt meete one on the way, That will, in Countey admiration, fay What dost thou with that wanne, vpon thy necke: There, fixe (that wanne) thy oare; and that shore decke With facred Rites to Neptune: flaughter there ARam, a Bull, and, (who for strength doth beare The name of husband to a herd) a Bore. And, coming home, vpon thy naturall shore,

Men that never

Giue pious Hecatombs, to all the Gods (Degrees obseru'd). And then the Periods Of all thy labors, in the peace shall end Of easie death; which shall the lesse extend His passion to thee; that thy foe, the Sea Shall not enforce it, but Deaths victory, Shall chance in onely-earnest-pray-vow'dage: Which all trans- Obtaind at home, quite emptied of his rage;

viz. pinguis, or Autono: , pin . prous age meser altozether

fub molli, The Thy subjects round about thee, rich and bleft: Epublic Mrain. And here hath Truth fumm'd vp, thy vitall reft. I answerd him; We will suppose all these Decreed in Deity; let it likewife please Butter. But Allen Tirefies to refolue me, why fo neare

The blood and me, my mothers Soule doth beare; rando To which. And yet, nor word, nor looke, youchfafe her Sonne? Doth the not know me? No (laid he) nor none Of all these spirits, but my selfe alone; Knowes any thing, till he shall taste the blood; But whomfoeuer, you shall do that good, He will the truth, of all you wish, vnfold; Who, you enuy it to, will all withhold.

> Thus faid the kingly foule, and made retreate, Amidst the inner parts of Plutos Scate, When he had spoke thus, by divine instinct: Still I stood firme, till to the bloods precinct My mother came, and drunke; and then she knew, I washer Sonne; had passion to renew Her naturall plaints; which thus the did purfew: How is it, (O my Sonne) that you aliue, This deadly darkfome region vnderdiue: Twixt which, and earth, fo many mighty feas, And horrid currents, interpole their preale: Oceanus, in chiefe; which none (vnleffe More helpt then you) on foote now can transgresse. A well built ship he needs, that ventures there: Com'ft thou from Tray but now! enforc't to erre All this time with thy fouldiers ? Nor haft scene, Ere this long day, thy Countrey, and thy Queene?

I answerd; That a necessary end To this infernall state, made me contend; That from the wife Tirefias Theban Soule, I might, an Oracle, involu'd, vnrowle: For I came nothing neare Achaia yet; Nor on our lou'dearth, happy foote had fet; But (mishaps suffering) err'd from Coast to Coast: Euer fince first, the mighty Gracian hoast Divine Atrides, led to Ilion; And I, his follower, to fet warre vpon

The rapefull Troyans: and so praid she would The Fate of that vngentle death vnfould, That fore't her thither: if fome long diseases Or that the Splene, of her that arrowes pleafe, (Diana, enuious of most eminent Dames) Had made her th'obiect of her deadly aimes? My Fathers state, and sonnes, I sought; if they Kept fill my goods: or they became the prev Of any other, holding me no more In powre of lafe returne, or if my ftore My wife had kept together, with her Sonne? Iithe, her fust mind held; or had bene wonne Ev some chiefe Grecian, from my lone, and bed! Ail this the antwerd; that Affliction fed On her blood still at home; and that to griefe, She all the dayes, and darkneffe, of her life, In teares, had confecrate. That none poffeft My famous kingdomes Throne; but th'interest My fonne had in it; still he held in peace. A Court kept, like a Prince; and his increase Spent in his fubicets good; administring lawes With inflice, and the generall applause A king thould merit; and all calld him king.

My Father, kept the vpland, labouring,

And thun'd the Citie: vide no fumptuous beds;

Wonderd at furnitures; nor wealthy weeds:

Like to a beggers. When the Sommer came;

And here lay he; his Sorrowes fruitfull state,

And Autumne all fruits ripend with his flame,

Where Grape-charg'd vines, made shadows most abound,

His couch with falne leaves, made vpon the ground:

But, in the Winter, strew'd about the fire

Lay with his flaues in afties; his attire

Increasing, as he faded, for my Fate.

Lay fadly on him. And that life of his,

And now, the part of age, that irksome is

She led, and perisht in; not flaughterd by The Dame, that darts lou'd, and her archeric; Nor, by disease inuaded, vast, and soule That wasts the body, and sends out the soule With shame and horror onely in her mone, For me, and my life; she consum'd her owne. She thus; when I, had great defire to proue My armes, the circle, where her foule did moue; Thrice prou'd I, thrice she vanisht, like a sleepe; Or fleeting shadow, which strooke much more deepe The wounds, my woes made; and made, aske her why She would my Loue to her embraces flies

OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

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Proferning or Perfephone.

And not youch fafe, that even in hell we might, Pay pious Nature, her vnalterd right, And give Vexation here, her cruell fill? Should not the Queene here, to augment the ill

Of cuery fufferance (which her office is) Enforce thy idoll, to affoord me this: O Sonne (the answerd) of the race of men The most vnhappy; our most equall Queene, Will mocke no folide armes, with empty shade; Nor fuffer empty shades, againe t'inuade Flesh, bones, and nerues: nor will defraud the fire Of his last dues; that, soone as spirits expire, And leave the white bone, are his native right; When, like a dreame, the foule assumes her slight. The light then, of the living, with most haste (O Sonne) contend to: this thy little tafte

The old Heruelles apicareto Pinjes.

Tyre,

This speech we had; when now repair'd to me More female spirits; by Persephone, Driven on before her. All theroes wives

Of this state is enough; and all this life,

Will make a tale, fit, to be told thy wife.

And daughters, that, led there their fecond lines, About the blacke blood through. Of whom, yet more) My mind impell'd meto enquire, before I let them altogether tafte the gore;

For then would all have bene disperst, and gone, Thicke as they came. I therefore, one by one Let rafte the pit: my fword drawne from my Thy

And stand betwixt them made; when, severally All told their flockes. The first that quencht her fire, Was Tyro, iffu'd of a noble Sire.

She faid the fprong from pure, Salmoneus bed; And Crethen, Sonne of Æolus did wed. Yet the divine flood Enipeus, lou'd,

Who much the most faire streame, of all floods mou'd. Neare whose streames, Tyro walking : Neptune came,

Like Enipeus, and enjoyd the Dame: Like to a hill; the blew, and Snakie flood About th'immortall, and the mortall stood;

And hid them both; as both together lay, Iust where his current, falles into the Sea.

Her virgine wast, dissolu'd, she slumberd then; But when the God had done the worke of men, Her faire hand gently wringing; thus he faid;

Woman! Reioyce in our combined bed; For when the yeare hath runne his circle, round

(Because the Gods loues, must in fruite abound) My loue thall make (to cheere thy teeming mones)

Thy one deare burthen, beare two famous Sonnes; Loue well, and bring them vp: go home, and fee That, though of more joy yet, I shall be free; Thou dost not tell, to glorifie thy birth: Thy Loue is Neptune shaker of the earth. This faid, he plung'd into the lea, and the (Begot with child by him) the light let fee Great Pelias, and Nelews, that became In lower great ministrie, of mighty fame. Pelias, in broad loleus held his Throne, Wealthy in cattell; th'other roiall Sonne Rul'd fandy Pylos. To thele, iffue more

This Queene of women to her husband bore: Aclon, and Pheres, and Amythaon,

That for his fight on horsebacke, stoopt to none. Next her, I saw admir'd Antiope

Asopus daughter; who (as much as the Boafted attraction, of great Neptunes loue) Boafted to flumber in the armes of love: And two Sonnes likewife, at one burthen bore,

Tothat, her all-controlling Paramore: Amphion, and faire Zethus; that first laid Great Thebes foundations; and strong wals conuaid About her turrets, that feuen Ports enclosed.

For though the Thebans, much in strength reposde, Yet had not they, the strength to hold their owne,

Without the added aides, of wood, and stone. Alemena, next I faw; that famous wife Was to Amphytrio; and honor'd life

Gaue to the Lyon-hearted Hercules, That was, of loues embrace, the great increase.

Haw besides, proud Craons daughter there, Bright Megara; that nuptiall yoke did weare

With lones great Sonne, who never field did try, But bore to him, the flowre of victory. The mother then, of Oedipus, I faw,

Faire Epicasta; that beyond all law, Her owne Sonne maried, ignorant of kind; And, he (as darkly taken, in his mind) His mother wedded, and his father flew; Whose blind act, heaven exposde at length to view:

And he, in all-lou'd Thebes, the supreame state With much mone manag'd, for the heavy Fate The Gods laid on him. She made violent flight To Plutes darke house, from the lothed light; Beneath a steepe beame, strangl'd with a cord;

And left her Sonne, in life, paines as abhord, As all the furies powr'd on her in hell.

Antiope like Tr-

Alem na.

Megara.

Epicasta the mo. ther of Oedinm.

Thy

Then

Lada,

Inanswering beauties, that each part had alle Great Neleus married her, when gifts not small, Had wonneher fauour; term'd by name of dowre. She was of all Amphions seed, the flowre: (Amphion, calld lasides, that then Ruld (trongly, Atyniaan Orchomen)

And now his daughter rul'd the Pylean Throne, Because her beauties Empire ouershone. She brought her wife-awd husband, Nelew, Neflor, much honord; Peryclimenus.

And Chromius, Sonnes, with foueraigne vertues grac't; But after, brought a daughter that surpast; Rare beautied Pere, to for forme exact; That Nature, to a miracle, was rackt, In her perfections, blaz'd with th'eyes of men. That made of all the Countries hearts, a chaine,

And drew them fuiters to her. Which her Sire Tooke vantage of; and (fince he did aspire To nothing more, then to the broad-browd herd Of Oxen, which the common fame fo rei'd, Own'd by Iphiclus ) not a man should be His Peros husband, that from Phylace,

Those neuer-yet -driven Oxen, could not drive: Yet these; a strong hope held him to atchieue: Because a Prophet that had neuer err'd, Had faid, that onely he should be prefer'd To their poslession. But the equal Fate

Of God, withstood his stealth: inextricate Imprisoning Bands; and sturdy churlish Swaines That were the Heardsmen; who withheld with chaines The stealth attempter: which was onely he That durst abet the Act with Prophecie;

None else would undertake it; and he must: The king would needs, a Prophet should be just; But when some daies and moneths, expired were, And all the Houres had brought about the yeare;

The Prophet, did so satisfie the king (Iphiclus; all his cunning questioning) That he enfranchilde him: and (all worst done) Ioues counfaile made, th'all-fafe conclusion.

With Tyndarus) to whom, the did fultaine Sonnes much renowm'd for wisedome; Caster one, That past, for vse of horse, comparison; And Pollux, that exceld, in whirlbat fight;

Then law I Leda; (linkt in nuptiall chaine

Both thefe, the fruitfull Earth bore; while the light Of life inspir'd them; After which, they found

OF HOMERS ODYSSES. Such grace with Joue, that both liu'd vnder ground,

By change of daies: life still did one sustaine. While th'other died; the dead then, liu'd againe, The living dying, both, of one felfe date, Their lives and deaths made, by the Gods and Fate. Iphemedia, after Leda came, That did deriue from Neptune too, the name

Of Father to two admirable Sonnes: Life yet made short their admirations: Who God-opposed Otus had to name, And Ephialtes, farre in found of Fame. The prodigall Earth to fed them, that they grew

To most huge stature, and had fairest hew Of all men, but Orion, vnder heaven; At nine yeares old, nine cubits they were driven Abroad in breadth, and sprung nine fathomes hie. They threatn'd to give battell to the skie,

And all th'Immortals. They were fetting on Of a vpon Olympus; and vpon Steepe Offa, leavie Pelius, that even They might a high-way make, with loftic heauen. And had perhaps perform'd it, had they liu'd

Till they were Striplings. But Joues Sonne depriu'd Their lims of life; before th'age that begins The flowie of youth; and should adorne their chins. Phedra and Process, with wife Minos flame, (Bright Ariadne) to the offring came.

Whom whilom Thefeus made his prife from Cretes That Athens facred foile, might kiffe her feete. But neuer could obtaine her virgin Flowre; Till, in the Sca-girt Dia, Dians powre Detain'd his homeward hafte; where (in her Phane,

By Bacchus witnest) was the fatall wane Of her prime Glorie. Mera, Clymene, I witnest there; and loth'd Eryphile; That honour'd \*gold more, then she lou'd her Spouse.

But all th' Heroeffes in Plutos house, That then encounterd me, exceeds my might To name or number; and Ambrosian Night

Would quite be fpent; when now the formall houres, Present to Sleepe, our all-disposed powres. If at my ship, or here, my home-made vow,

I leave for fit grace, to the Gods and you. This faids the filence his discourse had made. With pleasure held still, through the houses shade.

When, white-arm'd Arete this speech began: Pheacians! how appeares to you this mane So goodly person'd, and so matcht with mind:

**Zphemedia** 

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Phedra and

Mera and Chy-

Amphiaraus was her huband: wh& the betrayd to bis raine at Thebes, for gold taken of Adrafius her

Me gueff he is shut all you fland combin'd, In the renowne he doth vs. Do not then With ear eleffe hafte diffinite him into the maine Of his diffracts, to one for needic, maine; The Goods fee hountie, gives wall infectaine. To goods er ow. This speech, the oldest man Or any other that enging.

The grate Hose Edvacagene.

All approbations saying: Friends! ye haue. The motion of the wife Queens; in such words,

The motion of the wife Queenc; in luch words, As have not mist the marke, with which, accords My cleare opinion. But - Actnetts, In word and worke, must be our rule. He thus; And then Alamor (aid: This then must stand, It while I liue, I rul, in the con-mand Of this well-skild-in-Nauigation State. Endure then (Gueff) though most importunate Be your affects for home. A little flay If your exp. chance beare; perhaps it may Our gifts make more complete. The cares of all, Your due deduction asks; but Principall I am therein, the ruler. He replied: Alemous! the most duly glorified, With rule of all; of all men; if you lay Commandment on me, of a whole yeares flay;

So all the while, your preparations rife,

venulte scale As well in gifts, as \*time: we can deuife

No better with for me; for I thall come

Much fuller handed, and more honourd home;

And dearer to my peopler in whole loues,
The richer enermore the better proues.
He answerd: There is argude in your sight,
A worth that we isk not men for benefit,
Like Prollers or Imposters, of which crew,
The gentle blacke Earth feeds not vp a few;
Here and there wanderers, blanching tales and lies,
of neither praise, nor view, we meen our cies
With forme; our minds with matter, and our cares
With elegant oration; such as beares,
A mussick in the orderd historie
It laves before vs. Not Demokens,

With fweeter straines hath vide to fing to vs, All the *Greeke* for owes, wept out in your owne. But fay, of all your worthy friends, were none Objected to your eyes, that *Confort* were

To Him with your and tern'd definite there?
This Night is paffing long, vnmcafor'd: none
Of all my houthold would to bed yet: On,

Relate these wondrous things. Were I with you, If you would tell me but your woes, as now, If you would tell me but your woes, as now, Till the diuine Anera shewd her head, I should in no night relish thought of bed.

Most eminent King, (said he) Times, all must keepe; There's time to speake much, time as much to sleepe. But would you heare still, I will tell you still, And ytter more, more miserable ill, Of Friends then yet, that scap't the dismall warres,

And periffit homewards, and in houfhold iarres.
Wag'd by a wicked woman. The chafte "Queene,
No fooner made these Ladie-ghosts vascene,
(Here and there slitting) but mine eie-fight wonne

(Here and there flitting) but mine eie-fight wonne The Soule of Agamemnen, (Atreus fonne) Sad; and about him, all his traine of friends, That in Ægyfthus houfe; endur'd their ends, With his sterne Fortune, Hauing drunke the blood,

He knew me inflantly; and forth a flood
Of springing teares guilst. Out he thrust his hands,
With will t'embrace me; but their old commands,
Flowd not about him; nor their weakest part.
I wept to see; and mon'd him from my heart.

And askt: O Agamemon/King of men!
What fort of cruell death, hathrenderd flaine
Thy royall perfore N optime, in thy Fleeter
Heauen, and his hellith billowes making meete,
Rowling the winds Or haved.

Rowfing the winds: Or haue thy men by land
Done thee this ill, for vfing thy command,
Paft their confents, in diminution
Of those full shates, their worths by lot had wonne,
Of sheepe or oxen; or of any towne?

In couctous firife, to make their rights, thincowne, In menor women prifoners: He replied:
By none of thefe, in any right, I died,
But by Ægyithus, and my murtherous wife,
Bid to a banquet at his houfe) my life

High thus bene reft me to my flaughter led, Like to an Oxe, pretended to be fed. to miferably fell I, and with me, My friends lay maffacred: As when you fee

At any rich mans nuptials, fhot, or feaft, About his kitchin, white-tooth'd fivine lie dreft. The flaughters of a world of men, thine eies, Both private, and in prease of enemies,

Haue personally witnest, but this one, Would all thy parts haue broken into mone: To see how strewd about our Cups and Cates, As Tables set with Feast, so we with Fates, Here be begins hu other relative **Pr**ofer (m).

All gasht and slaine, lays all the sloore embrude With blood and braine. But that which most I ru'd, Hew from the he mic voice, that Priams feed, Cefandra breath'd; whom, the that wit doth feed With banefull crafts, falle Clytemnestra flew, Close fitting by me; vp my hands I threw From carth to heaven; and tumbling on my fword, Gaue wretched life vp. When the most abhord, By all her fexes shame, torsooke the reeme; Nor daind (though then to neate this heavie home) To fluit my lips, or close my broken eies. Nothing to heapt is with impicties, As fuch a woman, that would kill her Spoufe, That maried her a maid. When to my house I brought her, hoping of her loue in heart, To children, maids, and flaues. But the (in th'Art Of onely mischiefe heartic) not alone Cast on her selfe, this soule aspersion; Dut louing Dames, hereafter, to their Lords Will bear, for good deeds, her bad thoughts and words. Alas (faid I) that Ioue should hate the lines Of Atrens feed, to highly for their wines. For Menelans wife, a number fell; For dangerous absence, thine sent thee to hell. For this, (he answerd) Be not thou more kind Then wife to thy wife; neuer, all thy mind Let words expresse to her. Of all the knowes, Curbs for the worst still, in thy selfe repose. But thou by thy wifes wiles, shalt lafe no blood; Exceeding wife the is, and wife in good. learius daughter, chaste Penelene, We left a yong Bride; when for battell, we Forfooke the Nuptiall peace; and at her breft, Her first child fucking No by this houre, bleft, Sits in the number of furniting men. And his bliffe, the bath, that the can containe, And her bliffe, thou haft, that the is fo wile; For by her wifedome, thy returned eies Shall fee thy fonne; and he shall greete his Site, With fitting welcom's. When in my retire, My wife denies mine eyes, my fonnes deare fight; And, as from me, will take from him the light; Before the addes one infl delight to life; Or her falle wit one truth that fits a wife. For her take therefore, let my in mes aduite;

That though thy wife bene're to chatte and wife,

Thicalule be Yet come not home to her in open view, With any ship, or any personall show.

com.ng home.

But take close shore disguisde: nor let her knows For tis no world, to truft a woman now. But what fayes Fame? Doth my Sonne yet furuiue, In Orchomen, or Pylos? or doth live In Sparta, with his Vnkler yet I fee Divine Orestes is not here with me. I answerd, asking: Why doth Atreus sonne: Enquire of mer who yet arriu'd where none Could give to these newes any certaine wings? And tisablurd, to tell vncertaine things. Such fad speech past vi; and as thus we stood, With kind teares rendring vokind fortunes good; Achilles and Patroclus Soule appear'd; And his Soule, of whom neuer ill was heard, The good Antilochus: and the Soule of him, That all the Greeks past, both for force and lim, Excepting the vnmatcht Æacides, Illustrous Aiav. But the first of these, That faw, acknowledg'd, and faluted me, Was \* Thetis conquering Sonne, who (heavily His state here taking) faid: Vnworthy breath! What act, yet mightier, imagineth Thy ventrous spirite. How doest thou descend These under regions: where the dead mans end, Is to be lookt on; and his foolish shade: I answerd him: I was induc'd t'inuade These vnder parts. (most excellent of Greece) To visite wile Tirefies, for aduice Of vertue to direct my voyage home To sugged Ithaca; fince I could come To note in no place, where Achaia Itood; And so liu'd euer, tortur'd with the blood In mans vaine veines. Thou therefore (Thetis fonne) Hast equald all, that ever yet have wonne The bliffe the earth yeelds; or hereafter shall. In life, thy eminence was ador'd of all, Euen with the Gods. And now, euen dead, I fee Thy vertues propagate thy Emperie, To a renewd life of command beneath; So great Achilles triumphs ouer death. This comfort of him, this encounter found; Vige not my death to me, nor rub that wound; I rather wish, to liue in earth a Swaine, Or serue a Swaine for hire, that scarce can gaine Bread to fustaine him; then (that life once gone) Of all the dead, sway the Imperial thone. But fay; and of my Sonne, some comfort yeeld; If he goes on, in first fights of the field; Q 3

Achilles of the ъеля life.

The horfe about

Or lurks for fafetie in the obscure Rere: Or of my Father, if thy royall care Hath bene advertised, that the Phthian Throne, He still commands, as greatest Myrmidon? Or that the Phthian and Theffalian rage, (Now feete and hands are in the hold of Age) Despise his Empire: Vnder those bright rayes, In which, heavens feruour hurles about the dayes; Must I no more shine his revenger now; Such as of old, the Ilien ouerthrow Witnest my anger: th'vniuerfall hoast, Sending before me, to this shadie Coast. In fight for Grecia. Could I now refort, (But for some small time) to my Fathers Court; In spirit and powre as then: those men should find My hands inacceffible, and of fire, my mind, That durft, with all the numbers they are ftrong, Vnfcate his bonour, and fuborne his wrong.

This pitch still flew his spirit, though follow: And this, I answerd thus: I do not know, Of blameleffe Peleus, any leaft report: But of your sonne, in all the vtmost fort, I can informe your care with truth; and thus:

Virflareport of From Serros, princely N coptolemus, Newton must the By Fleete, I contaid to the Greeks, where he Was Chiefe at both parts: when our grauitie Retir'd to councell; and our youth to fight. In councell still (fo firie was Concert, In his quicke apprehension of a cause) That first he euer spake, nor past the lawes Of any grave flay, in his greatest hast. None would contend with him, that counfeld laft; Vnleffe illustrous N estor, he and I Would formetimes put a friendly contrary. On his opinion. In our fights, the prease Of great or common, he would never feafes But farre before fight cuer. No man there. For force, he forced. He was flaughterer Of many a braue man, in most dreadfull fight. But one and other, whom he reft of light, (In Greeian fuccour) I can neither name, Nor give in number. The particular fame, Of one mans flaughter yet, I must not passe; Eurypilus Telephides he was,

The place (and a with birn, the falls a with mare) That fell beneath him, and with birn, the falls um imiterally Of fuch huge men went, that they thew dlike \* whales. micaleneral, Rampie'd about him. Neoptolemus Set him to tharply, for the lumptuous

Fauou. s of Miffreffes, he faw him weare; For pair all doubt, his beauties had no peere, Of all that mine cies noted; next to one, And that was Atomion, Tithons Sun-like fonne. Thus farre, for fight in publicke, may a taft Giue or his eminence. How farre furpaft His fpicit in prinate; where he was not feene; Nor glorie could be faid, to praife his fpleene, This ciofe note, I excerpted. When we fate Hid in Exercharle; no Optimate Of all the Greeks there, had the charge to ope And that the \* Stratageme, but I. My lcope To note then, each mans spirit, in a streight Of fo much danger, much the better might Be hit by me, then others: as, prouokt, I shifted place still; when, in some I smokt Both prinic tremblings, and close vent of teares. In him yet, not a foft conceit of theirs, Could all my fearch fee, either his wet eies Plied ftill with wiping ; or the goodly guife, His person all waies put forth; in least part, By any tremblings, flewd his toucht-at heart. But euer he was viging me to make Way to their fally; by his figne to shake His fword hid in his feabberd; or his Lance Loded with iron, at me. No good chance, His thoughts to Troy intended. In th'euent, (High Troy depopulate) he made afcent To his faire thip with prife and treasure flore: Safe, and no touch, away with him he bore, Of farre-off hurl'd Lance, or of close-fought fword, Whole wounds, for fauours, Warre doth oft affoord; Which he (though fought) mist, in warres closest wage, In close fights, Atars doth never fight, but rage.

This made the foule of fwift Achilles tred A March of glone, through the herbie meades For ioy to beare me fo renowme his Sonnes And vanish a stalking. But with passion Stood th'other Soules strooke; and each told his bane. Onely the spirit \* Telamonian

Kept farre off; angrie for the victorie I wonne from him at Fleete; though Arbitrie Otalla Court of warre, pronounc't it mine, And Pall of leffe. Our prife were th'armes divine, Of great \* Ancides; propolde t'our fames by his bright \*Mother, at his funerall Games. I wish to heaven, lought not to have wonnes Since for those Armes, so high a head, so soone

Aiax the Conne of Telamon.

Achilles. Thetis.

The

Sifyphus.

Hercules.

The base earth couerd. Asax, that of all
The hoast of Greece, had person capitall,
And acts as eminent; excepting his,
Whose arms those were; in whom was nought amisse.
I tride the great Soule with soft words, and said:
Asax! great some of Telamon; arraid
In all our glories! what not dead resigne
Thy wrath for those curst Armes? The Powres diuine,
In them forg'd all our banes; in thine owne One;
In thy graue fall, our Towre was ouerthrowne.
We mourne (for euer maimd) for thee as much,
As for Achilles: nor thy wrong doth touch,

Iupiter.

As for Achiles: nor thy wrong doth touch, In fentence, any, but \*Saturn.us doome; In whose hate, was the hoaft of Greece become A veryhorror. Who express it well, In signing thy Fate, with this timelesse Hell. Approch then (King of all the Greetan merit) Represse the words I give the worthy famic spirit, And give the words I give the worthy eare. All this no word drew from him but lessen

And giue the words I giue thee, worthy care.

All this, no word drew from him, but leffe neare
The sterne Soule kept. To other Soules he sled;
And glid along the Riuer of the dead.
Though Anger mou'd him; yet he might haue spoke;
Since I to him. But my defires were strooke
With sight of other Soules. And then I saw
Almos, that ministred to Death a law;
And some shright sonne was. He was set, and swaid

Minos

A golden Scepter; and to him did pleade A lort of others, let about his Throne, In Plutos wide-door'd houle; when strait came on, Mightie Orion, who was hunting there,

The heards of those beasts he had slaughterd here, In defart hils on earth. A Club he bore, Entirely steele, whose vertues neuer wore.

Tityw.

Orion.

Tituu I faw: to whom the glorious Earth Opened her wombe, and gaue vnhappie birth; Vpwards, and flat vpon the Pauement lay His ample lims; that spred in their display, Nine Acres compasse. On his bosome fat Two Vultures, disging through his caule of fat, Into his Liuer, with their crooked Beakes; And each by turnes, the concrete entraile breakes, (As Smiths their steele beate) set on either side. Nor doth he euer labour to diuide His Liuer and their Beakes, nor with his hand, Offer them off-ibut suffers by command, Of th'angrie Thunderer; offing to enforce, His loue Latona in the close recourse.

She yide to Perho, through the dancing land, Smooth Prospons. I faw likewife fland, Vpto the chin, anidft a liquid lake, Tormented Proseduce, yet could not flake His burning thirft. Oft as his feornfull cup, Th'old man would tafle; to oft twas fwallowd vp; And all the blacke earth to his feete deferied; Dinine powre (plaguing him) the lake flill dried. About his head, on high trees, cluftering, hung Peares, Apples, Granets, Oliues, cueryong; Delicious i 1gs, and many fruite trees more, Of other burthen, whose alluming flore, When th'old Soule flriu'd to pluck, the winds from fight, In gloomie vapours, made them vanish quite.

There faw Verfulus in inforture more.

There faw I stylphus, in infinite mone, With both hands heauing up a maffie flone; And on his tip-toes, tacking all his height, Towrest up to a mountaine top, his freight; When prest to rest it there (his neruesquite spent) Downer tush the deadly Quartie: the euent Of all his terture, new to raise againe; To which, straite this neuer-rested paine. The sweate came gushing out from euery Pore; And on his head a standing miss he wore;

Recking from thence, as if a cloud of duft Weter ail (I about it. Downe with these was thrust, The Idoil of the force of Herales.

But his firme felfe, did no fuch Fate oppreffe; He feaffing lives amongft th'immortall States; White-ankled Hebe, and himfelfe, made mates, Inheavenly Nuptials. Hebe, Joves deare race,

And James whom the golden Sandals grace.
About him flew the clamors of the dead,
Like Fowler; and fill floopt cuffing at his head.

Hawith his Bow, like Night, stalkt vp and downe; His shaft still nockt; and hurling round his frowne, At those year houerers, aiming at them still; And still, as shooting out, defire to still. Abortid Pawdricke, wore he thwart his brest;

The Thong all gold, in which were formes impress, Where Are and Miracle, drew equall breaths, In Beares, Bores, Lions, Battels, Combats, Deaths.
Who wrought that worke, did neuer such before;

Not for dininely will do euer more. So me as he faw, he knew me; and gaue freech: Some of Lartes; high in wifedomes reach; And yet with apple wretch; for in this heart; Of all explains replied.

Ofall exploits atchieu'd by thy defert,

Thy

### THE ELEVENTH BOOKE.

Thy worth but works out some finisher Fate. As I in earth did. I was generate By love himfelfe; and yet past meane, opprest By one my farre inferious whose proud hest, Impolde abhorred labours, on my hand. Of all which, one was, to defeend this Strand, And hale the dog from thence. He could not thinke An act that Danger could make deeper finke; And yet this depth I drew; and fetcht as hie, As this was low, the dog. The Deitie, Of fleight and wifedome, as of downe-right powre, Both floopt, and raild, and made me Conquerour. This faid, he made descent againe as low

As Plutes Court, when I ste od firme, for show Of more Herwes, of the times before; And might perhaps have feene my wish of more; (As Thefeus and Pirithous, deriu'd From rootes of Deitie) but before th'atchieu'd Rare fight of these, the rank-foul'd multitude In infinite flocks role; venting founds forude, That pale Feare tooke me, left the Gorgons head Rusht in amongst them; thrust vp, in my dread, By grim Persephone. I therefore sent My men before to ship; and after went. Where, boorded, fet, and lancht; th'Ocean wave. Our Ores and forewinds, speedie passage gauc.

Finislibri vndecimi Hom.Odyf.

TIL



# BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

TE Genes from Hell his (afe retreate, Toth He A wa, Circes feate. And how he teapt the Strens calle. With therring Rocker, and waters falls, That 'cy la and Charyodis breake. Tie Summes fielne Herds; and his fad wreake, Both of Vlyfics thip and men. His owne head 'caping fearce the paine.

#### Another.

Mu. The Rock sthat errd; The Strens call; The Sumes (tolne Herd; The fouldiers fill.

Yr Ship now past the streights of th'Occan slood. She plowd the broad feas billowes; and made good,
The Ile Æas, where the Pallace stands of the arly Rifer, with the rolle hands,

And where the Same doth his prime beames aduance.

When here arrin'd; we drew her up to land, And trod our felues the refaluted fand: Found on the shore, fit resting for the Night;

Sept, and expected the celeftiall light. Soone as the white-and-red-mixt-fingerd Dame, Had guilt the mountaines with her Saffron flame; i ant my men to Circes house before, I fetch deceast Elpener to the shore.

Reditur ab infern ad Circen.

Strait fivelld the high banks with feld heapes of trees: And (full of teares) we did due Exequies wur dead friend. (Whofe Corle confum'd with fire, in thonourd Armes: whole Sepulcher entire;

Elpenor tumu-

mi sufly caru'd (to his defire before) Venithe top of all his Tombe, we fixt. Or all Rites fit, his Funerall Pile was mixt. Nor was our fife alcent from hell-conceald

had ouer that, a Columne raifd) his Ore,

In a Circes knowledge; nor fo foone reneald, Let the was with vs, with her bread and food, and ruddie wine, brought by her facred brood Of woods and Fountaines. In the midft she stood, And thus faluted vs: Vnhappie men, That have (inform'd with all your fences) bene In Plutos difmall manfion. You shall die Twice now: where others that Mortalitie, In her faire armes, holds; shall but once decease. But eare and drinke out all conceit of these; And this day dedicate to food and wines The following Night to Sleepe. When next shall shine The chearfull Morning; you shall proue the seas. Your way, and euery act ye must addresse, My knowledge of their order shall designe: Lest with your owne bad counsels, ye encline Euents as bad against ye; and sustaine By sea and shore, the wofull ends that raigne In wilfull actions. Thus did the aduite, And, for the time, our Fortunes were so wise, To follow wife directions. All that day We fate and feafted. When his lower way, The Sunne had enterd; and the Euen, the hie: My friends flept on their Gables; fle and I, (Led by her faire hand, to a place apart, By her well forted) did to fleepe conuert Our timed powres. When, all things Fate let fall In our affaire, she askt; I told her all. To which the answerd: These things thus tooke end: And now to those that I informe, attend: Which (you remembring) God himselfe shall be, The bleffed author of your memorie. First, to the Sirens ye shall come, that taint

Circe prafagit

Sirenarum de-(criptio.

futura pericula. The minds of all men, whom they can acquair? With their attractions. Whofoeuer shall (For want of knowledge mou'd) but heare the call Of any Siren: he will to despite Both wife and children, for their forcerics, That neuer home turnes his affections streame: Nor they take joy in him, nor he in them. The Sirens will fo foften with their fong, (Shrill, and in fenfuall appetite fo ffrong) His loofe affections, that he gives them head. And then obserue: They fit amidst a meade: And round about it runnes a hedge or wall Of dead mens bones: their witherd skins and all, Hung all along vpon it; and these men Were fuch as they had fawnd into their Fen. And then their skins hung on their hedge of bones. Saile by them therefore; thy companions Before hand causing to stop every eare

With sweete soft waxe so close; that none may heare A note of all their charmings. Yet may you (If you affect it) open care allow To trie their motion : but prefume not fo To trust your judgement; when your fenses go So loofe about you; but give straight command To all your men, to bind you foote and hand, Sure to the Mast; that you may safe approue How strong in instigation to their loue Their rapting tunes are. If so much they moue, That, spite of all your reason, your will stands To be enfranchifde, both of feete and hands; Charge all your men before, to fleight your charge, And reft fo farre, from fearing to enlarge, That much more fure they bind you. When your friends Haue outfaild thefe: the danger that transcends Rests not in any counsaile to preuent: Vileffe your owne mind, finds the tract and bent Of that way, that avoids it. I can fay That in your course, there lies a twofold way: The right of which, your owne, taught, present wit And grace divine, must prompt. In generall yet Let this informe you: Neare these Sirens shore Mouetwosteepe Rocks; at whose feete, lie and rore The blacke feas cruell billowes: the bleft Gods Call them the Rouers. Their abhord abods No bird can passe: no not the \*Dones, whose feare Sire love fo loves, that they are faid to beare Ambrofia to him; can their rauine scape; But one of them, falles euer to the rape Of those flie rocks. Yet love, another still

Adds to the rest; that so may ever fill The facred number. Neuer ship could shunne The nimble perill wing'd there; but did runne With all her bulke, and bodies of her men To vtter ruine. For the feas retaine Not onely their outragious æsture there; But fierce affistents, of particular scare, And supernaturall mischiefe, they expire: And those are whirlewinds of deuouring fire Whisking about still. Th' Argine ship, alone

Columbat midz. What there Dones were, and the whole minde of this place: the Great Macedon asking Chiron Amt hitolites he answered, I hey were the Pleiades or feuen Stares. One of which (befides by proper imperfection. of being apply pose i. adeo evilis, vel lubobicurus, vt vix appareat) is veterity objem. red or let by thefe Rocks. 18thy

ed the loft one, that the number might be full : Athenaus falles to it, and helps the other out : Interpreting it to be affirmed of their perpetual feptenary number, though there appeared but fixe. But how lame and loathfome thefe Prozers frem in their affelted expositions of the Poeticall Minde, this and an hundred others, frent in meere presumptions quesse at this inaccessible Poet; I hope will make plaine enough to the most envious of any thing done, besides their owne set censures, and most arrogant curr meenings In the 23. of the Iliads, (being + ) at the Games celebrated at Patroclus sunerals, they tied to the top of a Mill miner respons, timidam Columbam, to frote at for a game : fo that (by thefegreat mens aboutfaid expositions,) they fire at the Pictades.

(Which bore the \* care of all men) got her gone, Nauis omnibus Come from Aresa. Yet perhaps euen she Curz : the ship Had wrackt at those Rocks; if the Deitie shatteld the care That lies by loues fide, had not lent her hand attelines; which To their transmission; since the man that mann'd our Criticles will In chiefe that voyage, the, in chiefe did loue. med restraine. Of these two spitefull Rocks, the one doth shoue Poettiomnibus, Against the height of heaven, her pointed brow. wel Historicis, A blacke cloud binds it round, and neuer show all men prefer. Lends to the sharp point : not the cleare blew skie nation affirmed Lets euer view it. Northe Sommers eye; tobe the freight Not feruent Autumnes. None, that Death could end ets and Histori- Could euer skale it; or it vp, descend. and comprehen. Though twenty hands and feete he had for hold: A polisht ice-like glibnesse doth enfold know any that The rocke foround, whole midft, a gloomie cell makes them any Shrowds, fo farre Westward, that it sees to hell. care. But thu From this, keepe you as farre, as from his bow likewife in gar. An able yong man can his shaft bestow. bige good mongh. An abic young man can institut bettow. for the months. For here, the \* whuling Scylla, shrowds her face: Nor will tempt That breaths a voice, at all parts, no more base Then are a newly kitn'd kitlings cries; Her selfe a monster yet, of boundlesse sife, expressing the diamental t Whole fight would nothing please a mortals eies. includes. Being No nor the eyes of any God, if he any good of poore (Whom nought should fright) fell foule on her; and she Porpie, finieno Her full shape shew'd. Twelue foule feete beare about man gets any goods brite. And Her ougly bulke. Sixe huge long necks lookt out naturablianting Of her ranke shoulders : every necke, doth let many of our A ghastly head out : every head; three let or prophanation Thicke thrust together, of abhorred teeth; are for nothing Andeuery tooth flucke with a fable death. fo afraid of iti as She lurkes in midit of all her denne; and ftreakes galled confesen From out a ghaftly while poole, all her necks; colferet belee. Where, (gloting round her rocke) to fish the falles; ming one map re-all truth; in approbation of their lines) floudd be rubbed with the confirmation of it, even in the Contemned manities (arthur impacties pleafe to ca't them. ) which by much more learned and pious then themfelues, have ever bene called the raptures of mine information By which Flomo (upra humanam naturam erigitur, & in Deum traclit, Plat.

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And vp rush Dolphins, Dogsith; somewhiles, Whales, If got within her, when her rapine feeds, For cuer-groning Amphitrite breeds About her whirlepoole, an vnmeafur'd store; No Sea-man cucr boafted touch of shore That there toucht with his ship; but still she fed Or him, and his. A man for every head Spoiling his ship of. You shall then descrie The other humbler Rocke, that moues fo nie, Your dart may mete the distance. It receaucs A huge wilde Fig-tree, curl'd with ample leaues; Beneath whose shades, divine Charybdis sits Supping the blacke deepes. Thrice a day her pits She drinking all dry; and thrice a day againe, All, up the belches; banefull to fuffaine. When the is drinking, dare not neare her draught, For not the force of Neptune, (if once caught) Can force your freedome. Therefore in your strife To scape Charybdis, labour all, for life To row neare Scylla: for the will but have For her fixe heads, fixe men; and better faue The reft, then all, make offerings to the wave. ) This Neede she told me of my losse, when I

Defir'd to know, if that Necessitie (\\'hen I had fcap't Charybdis outrages) My powres might not reuenge; though not redreffe? She answerd: O vnhappy! art thou yet Enflam'd with warre? and thirst to drinke thy swet? Not to the Gods give vp, both Armes, and will? She, deathleffe is, and that immortall ill Graue, haish, outragious, not to be subdu'd, That men must suffer till they be renew'd. Nor lives there any virtue that can flie The vicious outrage of their crueltie. Shouldst thou put Armes on, and approch the Rocke; I feare, fixe more must expiate the shocke. Sixe heads, fixe men aske still. Hoile faile, and flie; And in thy flight, aloud, on Cratis crie (Great Scyllas Mother, who, exposde to light That bane of men;) and she will do such right To thy observance, that she, downe will tread Her daughters rage; nor let her shew a head.

From thenceforth then, for euer past her care; Thou shalt ascend, the lie Triangulare; Where many Oxen of the Sunne are sed; And satted flocks. Of Oxen, fifty head Incurry herd sed; and their herds are seuen; And of his sat slocks is their number, Euen.

Increase they yeeld not, for they never die; There every shepherdesse, a Deitie. Faire Phaethufa, and Lempetie, The louely Nymphs are, that their Guardians bc. Who, to the daylights lofty going flame Had gracious birthright, from the heavenly Dame Still yong Neara; who (brought forth and bred) Farre off dismiss them; to see duly sed Their Fathers herds and flocks in Sicilie. These herds, and slocks, if to the Deitie Ye leave, as facred things, vntoucht; and on Goe with all fit care of your home, alone, (Though through some sufferance) you yet safe shall land In wished Ithaca. But if impious hand You lay on those herds to their hurts: I then Presage sure ruine, to thy ship and men. If thou escap'st thy selfe, extending home Thy long'd for landing; thou shalt loded come With store of losses, most exceeding late, And not conforted with a faued mate. This faid; the golden-thron'd Aurora role; She, her way went, and I did mine dispose Vp to my ship; weigh'd Anchor, and away. When reuerend Circe, helpt vs to conuaie Our vessell safe, by making well inclind A Sea mans true companion, a forewind; With which she filld our failes, when, fitting all Our Armes close by vs; I did sadly fall To grave relation, what concernd in Fate My friends to know, and told them that the state Of our affaires successe, which Circe had Presag'd to me alone, must yet be made To one, nor onely two knowne; but to all: That fince their lines and deaths were left to fall In their elections; they might life elect, And give what would preferue it, fit effect. I first inform'd them, that we were to flie The heavenly-finging Sirens harmony, And flowre-adorned Medow. And that I Had charge to heare their fong; but fetterd fast In bands, vnfauor'd, to th'erected Mast; From whence, if I should pray; or vse command To be enlarg'd; they should with much more band Containe my struglings. This I simply told To each particular, nor would withold What most enioun'd mine owne affections stay, That theirs the rather might be taught t'obay. In meane time, flew our ships; and straight we fetcht

The Strens Ile; a spleenelesse wind, so stretcht Her wings to waft vs, and fovrg'd our keele. But having reacht this Ile, we could not feele The least gaspe of it : it was striken dead, And all the Sea, in proftrate flumber spread: The Sirens diuell charm'd all. Vp then flew My friends to worke; ftrooke faile, together drew, And under hatches flowd them: fat, and plied Their polisht oares; and did in curls divide The white-head waters. My part then came on: A mighty waxen Cake, I fet vpon; Chopt it in fragments, with my fword; and wrought With strong hand, euery peece, till all were fost. The great powre of the Sunne, in such a beame As then flew burning from his Diademe, To liquefaction helpt vs. Orderlie, Iffort their cares, and they, as faire did ply My feete, and hands with cords; and to the Mast With other halfers, made me foundly faft. Then tooke they feate; and forth our paffage flrookes The fomie Sea, beneath their labour (hooke. Rowdon, in reach of an erected voice; The Sirens foone tooke note, without our noice: Tun'd those sweete accents, that made charmes so strong; And these learn'd numbers, made the Sirens song: Come here, thou, worthy of a world of praise; That doll lo high, the Grecian glory railes VIN fics! stay thy thip; and that fong heare That none past euer, but it bent his eare: But left him raush, and instructed more By cis , then any, ever heard before. For we know all things what soeuer were in wide Troy labour'd what socier there The Grecians and the Trojans both (uflain'd; Lythole high iffues that the Gods ordain'd. And what soener, all the earth can show T's forme a knowledge of defert we know. This they gave accent in the sweetest straine That euer open'd an enamour'd vaine. When, my constrain'd heart, needs would have mine care Yet more delighted; force way forth, and heare. To which end I commanded, with all figne Sterne lookes could make (for not a joynt of mine Had powre to stirre) my friends to rife, and give My limbsfree way. They freely striu'd to drive Their ship still on. When (farre from will to lose) Eurylochus, and Perimedes rose To wrap me furer; and oppress me more

With many a halfer, then had vie before. When, rowing on, without the reach of found; My friends vnstopt their eares; and me, vnbound; And, that Ile quite we quitted. But againe Fresh feares emploid vs. I beheld a maine Of mighty billows, and a sinoke ascend: A horrid murmure hearing. Euery friend Astonisht sat: from euery hand, his oare Fell quite forfaken: with the difmall Rore Where all things there made Echoes, stone still stood Our ship it selfe: because the ghastly slood Tooke all mens motions from her, in their owne: I, through the ship went, labouring vp and downe My friends recouerd spirits. One by one Igaue good words, and faid: That well were knowne These ills to them before : I told them all; And that these could not proue, more capitall Then those the Cyclop blockt vs vp in; yet My vertue, wit, and heaven-helpt Counfailes, fet Their freedomes open. I could not beleeue But they rememberd it, and wisht them give My equal care, and meanes, now equal trust: The strength they had, for stirring up, they must Rouze, and extend, to trie if love had laid His powres in theirs vp, and would adde his aid To scape euen that death. In particular then I told our Pylot, that past other men He, most must beare firme spirits; since he swaid The Continent, that all our spirits conuaid In his whole guide of her. He faw there boile The fierie whirlpooles; that to all our spoile Inclosed a Rocke: without which, he must stere, Or all our ruines stood concluded there. All heard me, and obaid; and little knew That, shunning that Rocke, fixe of them should rue The wracke, another hid. For I conceal'd The heavy wounds that never would be heal'd, To be by Scylla opened, for their feare Would then have robd all, of all care to stere; Or stirre an oare, and made them hide beneath: When they, and all, had died an idle death. But then, euen I forgot to shunne the harme Circe forewarnd: who willd I should not arme, Nor shew my selfe to Seglla, lest in vaine I ventur'd life. Yet could not I containe But arm'd at all parts; and two lances tooke: Vp to the foredecke went, and thence did looke That Rockie Seylla would have first appear'd,

And taken my life, with the friends I feard. From thence yet, no place could afford her fight, Though through the darke rocke, mine eye threw her light, And ransackt all waies. I then tooke a streight That gaue my selfe, and some few more receipt Twixt Scylla, and Charybdis; whence we faw How horridly Charybdis throat did draw The brackish sea vp, which, when all abroad She spit againe out : neuer Caldron sod With fo much feruor, fed with all the store That could enrage it. All the Rocke did rore With troubl'd waters: round about the tops Of all the steepe crags, slew the formy drops. But, when her draught, the sea and earth dissunderd, The troubl'd bottoms turnd vp, and she thunderd; Farre under shore, the swart fands naked lay. Whose whole sterne fight, the starti'd blood did fray From all our faces. And while we on her Our eyes bestowd thus, to our ruines feare; Sixe friends had Scylla fnatcht out of our keele, In whom, most losse, did force and virtue feele. When looking to my ship, and lending eye To fee my friends estates, their heeles turnd hie, And hands cast vp, I might discerne; and heare Their calles to me for helpe, when now they were To try me in their last extremities. And as an Angler, medeine for surprise Of little fish, fits powring from the rocks, From out the crookt horne, of a fold-bred Oxe; And then with his long Angle, hoifts them hic > Vp to the Aire; then fleightly hurles them by, When, helpleffe fprauling on the land they lie: 5 So easely Soilla to her Rocke had rape My wofull friends, and fo vnhelpt, entrapt Strugling they lay beneath her violent rape, Who in their tortures, desperate of escape; Shrickt as she tore, and vp, their hands to me Still threw for sweete life. I did neuer see In all my fufference ranfacking the feas, A spectacle so full of miseries. Thus having fled thefe rocks (thefe cruell dames Scylla, Charybdis. ) where the king of flames Hath offerings burnd to him; our ship put in

The Iland, that from all the earth doth winne
The Epithete, Faultlesse: where the broad of head
And famous Oxen, for the Sunne are fed,
With many fat flocks of that high-gone God.
Setin my ship, mine care reacht, where we rod

The bellowing of Oxen, and the bleate
Of fleecie sheepe; that in my memories seate
Put vp the formes, that late had bene imprest
By dread Æsan Circe; and the best
Of Soules, and Prophets, the blind Theban Seer;
The wise Tiresias, who was grave decreer
Of my returnes whole meanes. Of which, this one)
In chiefe he vig'd; that I should alwaies shunne

In chiefe he vrg'd; that I (hould alwaies thunne
The Iland of the Man-delighting Sunne.
When, (fad at heart for our late loffe) I praid
My friends to heart fit counfaile, (though difmaid

My friends to heare fit counfaile, (though difms
With all ill fortunes) which was given to me
By Circes, and Tirefiest Prophecie;
That I should flie the lle, where was ador'd
The Comfort of the world: for ills, abhorr'd

Were ambusht for vs there; and therefore, willd They should put off, and leaue the Ile. This kill'd Their tender spirits; when Eurylochus
A speech that vext mevtter'd; answering thus:
Cruell Vlysses. Since thy nerues abound
In strength, the more spent; and no toyles confound
Thy able lims, as all beate out of steele;

Thou ablest vs to, as vnapt to feele
The teeth of ! ablest, and the spoile of Sleepe,
And therefore still, wet wast vs in the deepe;
Nor let vs land to eate; but madly, now;
In Night, put forth, and leaue firme land to strow
The Sea with errors. All the rabide slight
Of winds that ruine ships, are bred in Night.
Who is it, that can keepe off cruell Death,
Is suddainly should rush out th'angry breath
Of Notest, or the eager-spirited West?
That custe ships, dead; and do the Gods their best!

Serue black Night still, with shore, meate, sleepe, and ease;
And offer to the Alorning for the seas.

This all the rest appround; and then knew I
That past all doubt, the diuell did apply
His slaughterous works. Nor would they be withheld;
I was but one; nor yeelded, but compelled.
But all that might containe them, I assaid:
A facred oath, on all their powres I laid;
That it with herds, or any nefest slocks

We chanc't t'encounter; neither sheepe, nor Oxe We once should touch; nor (for that constant ill That sollowes solly) scome aduce, and kill: But quiet it vs downe, and take such sood As the immortall Circe had bestowd.

They swore all this, in all severst sort;

And then we ancord, in the winding Port;
Neare a fresh River, where the longd for shore
They all flew out to; tooke in viciles store;
And, being full, thought of their friends, and wept
Their losse by sepla; weeping till they slept.
In Night third part; when stars began to stoope;
The Cloud-assembler, put a Tempst vp.

A boiftrous spirit he gaue it; draue out all
His flocks of clouds; and let such darknesse fall,
That Earth, and Seas for seare, to hide were driven;
For, with his clouds, he thrust out Night from heaven.
At Atorne, we drew our ships into a caue;

In which the Nymphs, that Phubus cattaile draue; Faire dancing Roomes had, and their feates of State. I vig'd my friends then, that to fhunne their Fate, They would observe their oath; and take the food Ou thip afforded; nor attempt the blood Of those faire Herds and Flocks; because they were, That dreadfull Gods, that all could see, and heare. They stood observant, and in that good mind Had we bene gone: but so adverse the wind

Stood to our passage, that we could not go. For one whole moneth, perpetually did blow Impetuous Notas; not a breaths repaire But his, and Euro, rul'd in all the Aire. As long yet, as their ruddy wine, and bread Stood out amongst them; folong, not a head Of all those Oxen, fell many strife Amongst those students for the gut, and life. But when their victles faild, they fell to prey:

Necefitie compell'd them then, to ftray
In tape of fish, and fowle: what euer came
In teach of hand or hooke; the bellies flame
Afflicted to it. I then, fell to praire;
And (making to a close Retreate, repaire
Free from, both friends, and winds) I washt my hands,

And all the Gods befought, that held commands In liberall heauen; to yeeld fome meane to stay Their desperate hunger; and set up the way Of our returne restraind. The Gods, in steed Of giving what I prayd for, power of deed; Adeedle steepe, did on my lids distill, For meane to worke upon, my friends their fill.

For, whiles I flept, there wak't no meane to curb Their headftrong wants, which he that did diffurb My rule, in chiefe, at all times, and was chiefe To all the reft in counfaile to their griefe; Knew well, and of, my prefent absence tooke

And

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His fit aduantage; and their iron strooke
At highest heate. For (seeling their desire
In his owne Entrailes, to allay the fire
That Famine blew in them) he thus gaue way
To that affection: Heare what I shall say,
(Though words will stanch no hunger) enery death
To vs poore wretches, that draw temporall breath,
You know, is hatefull; but all know, to die
The Death of Famine, is a miserie
Past all Death loathsome. Let vs therefore take
The chiefe of this faire herd; and offerings make
To all the Deathlesse that in broad heaven live;

And, in particular, vow, if we arrive
In naturall Ithaca, to strait erect
A Temple to the haughtie in aspect;
Rich, and magnificent, and all within
Decke it with Relicks many, and divine.
If yet, he stands incenst, since we have slaine
His high-browd herd, and therefore will sustaine
Desire to wracke our ship: he is but one;

And all the other Gods, that we attone
With our dinine Rites, will their fuffrage give
To our defign d returne, and let vs lines
If not, and all take part, I rather crave
To ferue with one fole Death, the yawning wave,
Then, in a defert Iland, lie and sterue,

And, with one pin'd life, many deaths observe.
All cried, He counsailes nobly; and all speed
Made to their resolute driving. For the feed
Of those coleblacke, faire, broad-broad, Sun-lou'd Beeves:

Had place, close by our ships. They tooke the lives Of sence, most eminent. About their fall Stood round, and to the States celestiall Made solemne vowes: But, other Rites, their ship Could not afford them; they did therefore strip

Could not afford them; they did therefore ftrip The curld-head Oke, of fresh yong leaues, to make Supply of service for their Barly cake.

Supply of femice for their Barly Cake.
And, on the facredly enflam'd, for wine
Powrd pureft water; all the parts divine
Spitting, and rofting: all the Rites befide
Orderly vfing. Then did light divide
My low, and vpper lids; when, my repaire
Made neare my fhip; I met the delicate ayre
Their roft exhal'd. Out inftantly I cried;
And faid, O love, and all ye Deified,
Ye have oppreft me with a cruell fleepe;
While ye conferd on me, a loffe as deepe
As Death defeends to. To themselves, alone

My rude men, left vngouernd; they have done A deed fo impious,/I ftand well affur'd)
That you will not forgive, though ye procur'd.
Then flew Lempette, with the ample Robe,

Vp to her Father, with the golden Globe; Ambassatess, informe him, that my men Had slaine his Oxen. Heart-incensed then; He cried; Reuenge me (Father, and the rest

Both cuer liuing, and for euer bleft.)

Theffer impious men, haue drawne the blood
Of those my Oxen, that it did me good
Tolooke on, walking, all my startie round;
And when I trod earth, all with medowes crown'd

Without your full amends, lle leaue heauen quite;
Die, and the Dead, adorning with my light.
The Cloud-herd answerd; Son! thou shalt be ours,
And light those mortals, in that Mine of flowres;
My red hote slash, shall grafe but on their ship,
Andeate it burning in the bushing the

My red hote flash, shall grase but on their ship,
And care it, burning, in the boyling deepe.
This by Calpple, I was told, and she
Inform'd it, from the verger Aercurie.
Come to our ship; I chid, and told by name
Each man, how impiously he was to blame.

But chiding got no peace; the Beeues were flaine:
When ftraight the Gods, fore-went their following paine
With dire Oftens. The hides, the flesh had loft,

Crept, all before them. As the flesh did roft It bellowd like the Oxe it selfe, aliue. And yet my fouldiers, did their dead Beeues driue Through all these Prodigies, in daily feasts.

Sixe daies they banqueted, and flue fresh beasts, And when the seuenth day, sourcedue't the wind That all the moneth rag'd; and so in did bind Our ship, and vs; was turnd, and calm'd; and we Lancht, put vp Masts; Sailes hoised, and to Sea. The Hand lest so farre; that land no where;

But onely fea, and skie, had powre tappeare; loue fixt a cloud aboue our ship; so blacke
That all the sea it darkned. Yet from wracke
She ranne a good free time: till from the West
Came Zephyrerufsling forth; and put his breast
Out, in a singing tempest; so most vast,

Itburst the Gables, that made sure our Mast; Our Masts came tumbling downe : our cattell downe, Rusht to the Pump: and by our Pyloss crowne The maine Mast, past his fall, past all his Skull,

And all this wracke, but one flaw, made at full.

Off from the Sterne, the Sternefman, diving fell,

And from his finews, flew his Soule to hell.
Together, all this time, lowes Thunder chid;
And through, and through the ship, his lightning glid:
Till it embrac't her round: her bulke was filld
With nasty sulphur; and her men were killd:
Tumbid to Sea, like Sea-mews swumme about,
And there the date of their returne was out.

I toft from fide to fide still, till all broke Her Ribs were with the storme : and she did choke With let-in Surges; for, the Mast torne downe; Toreher vp pecemeale; and for me to drowne Left little vndissolu'd. But to the Mast There was a lether Thong left, which I cast About it, and the keele; and fo fat toft With banefull weather, till the West had lost His stormy tyranny. And then arose The South, that bred me more abhorred wocs; For backe againe his blafts expelld me, quite On rauchous Charabdis . All that Night I totter'd vp and downe, till Light, and I At Scyllas Rocke encounterd; and the nie Dreadfull Charybdis. As I draue on these, I faw Charybdis, supping up the scas; And had gone vp together, if the tree That bore the wilde figs, had not rescu'd me; To which I leapt, and left my keele; and hic Chambring upon it, did as close imply My brest about it, as a Reremouse could: Yet, might my feete, on no stub fasten hold To ease my hands: the roots were crept solow Beneath the earth, and so alost did grow The far-spredarmes, that (though good height I gat) I could not reach them. To the maine Bole, flat I therefore still must cling; till vp againe She belcht my Mast, and after that, amaine My keele came tumbling: fo at length it chane't, To me, as to a Judge; that long aduanc't To judge a fort of hote yong fellowes iarres, At length time frees him from their civill warres; When, glad, he rifeth, and to dinner goes; So time, at length, releast with ioyes my woes, And from Charybdis mouth, appear'd my keele. To which (my hand, now loofd; and now, my heele) I altogether, with a huge noise, dropt, Iust in her midst fell, where the Mast was propt; And there rowd off, with owers of my hands. God, and Mans Father, would not, from her fands Let Scylla see me; for I then had died

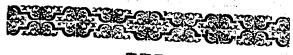
That bitter death, that my poore friends supplied.
Nine Daies at Sea, I houer'd: the tenth Night
In th'lle Ogygia, where about the bright
And right renoum'd Calpfo, I was cast
By powre of Deitie; Where I liu'd embrac'e
With Laue, and feasts. But why should I relate
Those kind occurrents: I should iterate
What I in part, to your chaste Queene and you
So late imparted. And for me to grow
A talker ouer of my tale againe,
Were past my free contentment to sussaine.

Finis duodecimi libri Hom.Ody (6.

Opus nouem dierum.

Zu Úsi.





## THE THIRTEENTH BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT. Willing VLyffes Chips, but in the Even, With all the Profents bewas ginen & Ana sleeping then) is set, next Morne In full (cope of bis wilbi resurne ! And treads winknown bis Country flore; Whose search, somany winters wore. The Shop (resureing, and arrived Against the City) is deprin d' Of Forme; Andall ber motten gone, Transform dby Neptune to affone. Viviles (Let to know the Strand Where the Phateians made b m Land) Confules wied Pallus, for the life Of enery Word of butters. His Gifts, fhe bidet wubin a Comen And bim, into a mammore Grana: All bid in wrinkles, srooked, gray Transform'd; who fa, geas on his way. Another. NUIPHEREIR CO. C. C. S. L. C.

Vonter land :



Unwarge irecourt 17 Jene 19 11 1 1 1 mind saladon to Lovelson E faid ; And Mence alletheir Tongues contain'd (In acc.)
Their cares had use Alcinous filencing and irritus vo.
Alcinous filencing and irritus vo.
To th' Ithaconfier, Lainter Southers medically of the chief content of the chief chief content of the chief chief content of the chief chief chief content of the chief ch (In admiration) when with pleasure chain'd

Whysialiam wagnerin her, all and

To my high-rooft, and Braffe-foundation disoutes one, small vigers 11.7 Ihope, fuch speede, and passe aufpiblous and the differential and a Our Loues shall yeeld you, that your sail to more and a good or the sail Wander, nor suffer, homewards, 23 before: 31 bring of a sufficient brings. Youthen, who euer, that are euer grac' Handle who were an interest and With all choife of authoriz'd power, to talk in the line and the line

#### THE THIRTEENTH BOOKE

Such wine with me, as warmes the facted Rage; Detenates error, quod And is an Honorarie giuen to Age. pro Hon at With which, ye likewise, heare Dininely sing datur and be (In Honors praise) the Poet of the King: esule the worde I moue, by way of my command, to this;

G. Eng' for both That where, in an elaborate Chift, there lies F ff. u., found. A Present for our Guest: Attires of price; " & me', or hel- And Gold, engrauen with infinite deuice: gogg, unbere I wish that each of vs should adde beside

A Tripod, and a Caldron amplified With fize, and Mettall of most rate, and great. For we (in counfaile of taxation, met) Will from our Subjects, gaine their worth againe;

Since 'tis vnequall one man should sustaine A charge to waighty, being the grace of all; Which, borne by many, is a waight but small. Thus fpake Aleinow, and pleaf'd the reft;

VVhen each man clofd, with home, & fleep, his feaft. But when the colour giving light arofe; \*Intending in All, to the Ship, did \* all their speeds dispose; electer Se witers, with e- And wealth (vehonest men makes) broght with them. urym wadde All which; euenhe, that wore the Diadem Stow'd in the Ship himfelfe, beneath the feats tion o g't. \* SUNVOPE

The Rowers fate in; stooping, lest their lets yeaxar, Bene-hone- In any of their labors, he might proue-Then home he turn'd: and after him, did moue flos-faciens-The whole affembly to expeded Feaft.

Amongst whom, he a facrifice address, And flue an Oxe, to weather-wielding Ione; Beneath whose Empire, all things are, and moue. The thighs then rofting, they made glorious chere, Delighted highly; and amongst them there, The honor dof the people vidhisvoice, Divine Demodecus. Yet through this choice Of Cheere, and Muficke, had Viffes fill An Eye directed to the Eafterne hill, To fee Him rifing, that illustrates all. For now into his minde, a fire did fallour.

Of thirst for home: And as in hungry vow To needfull food, a man at fixed Plow; (To whom, the black Oxe all day long hath turn'd/ The stubborne fallowes vp; his stomacke burn'd VVith empty heate, and appetite to food; Hiskness afflicted with his spirit-speneblood) At length the long-expected Sun-fet fees 3 Tnathe may fit to foode, and rest his knees: So, to Hoffer, fet the friendly light The Sun affoorded, with as with 'ea fight.

Who, straight bespake, that Ore-affecting State:

But did in chiefe, his speech appropriate To him by Name, that with their Rule was crown'd. Alcinous? Of all men, most renown'd. Difmiffe me, with as fafe paffe, as you vow;

(Your offering past) and may the Gods to you In all contentment, vie as full a hand: I or now, my landing heere, and flay shall stand In all perfection with my hearts defire;

Bothmy to lafe deduction to afpire; And louing gifts; which, may the Gods to me, As bleft in vie make, as your acts are free: Euen to the finding firme, in loue, and life, VVith all defir'd cuent, my friends, and wife.

VVhen, as my felfe shall live delighted there; May you, with your wines, rest as happy here: Your Sonnes and Daughters (in particular State) With cuery vertue rendred confummate:

And, in your generall Empire, may ill neuer Approch your Land; but good your good quit cuar, This, all applauded, and all ioyntly cried;

Dismisse the Stranger : he hath dignissed With fit speech, his dismission. Then the King Thus charg'd the Herrald: Fill for offering

Abowl of wine: which through the whol large house Dispose to all men; that propitious, Our Father love made, with our prayers; we may Gine home our Gueft, in full and wished way.

This faid; Pontonous commixt a Bowle Of fuch sweete wine, as did delight the soule: Which making facred to the bleffed Gods, That hold in broad heatien their supreame abodes; God-like VInffes, from his chaire arofe, And in the hands of th' Empresse, did impose

The all-round Cup: To whom (faire spoke) he saide: Reioyce, O Queene, and be your ioyes repaide By heaven, for me, till age and death fucceede; Both which, inflict their most vnwelcome neede,

On Men and Dames, alike. And, first (for me) I must from hence, to both: Live you heere free; And euer may, all living blefsings fpring; Your ioy in Children, Subjects, and your King.

This faide, divine VIz (es tooke his way: Before whom, the vnalterable sway Of King Alcinous virtue, did command A Heralds fit attendance to the Strand And Ship appointed. VVith him, likewise went

Handmaids, by Aretes iniunction fent.

Vlyffcs to Al-

Alcinous to the Herrald.

Vlyffes to A-

One bore an Out and In-weede, faire and sweete; The other an embroider'd Cabinet:

The third, had Bread to beare, and tuddy wine; All which, (at Sea, and Ship armi'd) refigne, Their Freight confer d. With faire attendants then,

Their Freight confer d. VVth faire attendants then,
The theets and bedding of the Man of men,
VVthin a Cabin of the hollow Keele,
Syed, and nyde folist hat fleene might freetly feele

Spred, and made foit; that fleepe might fweetly feele His relffull eyes; He enter'd, and his Bed, In filence, tooke. The Rowers ordered Themfelues in feuerall feates; and then fet gone The Ship; the Gable from the hollow frome Diffoli'd, and weigh'd yp: Altogether, clofe

The infelius in feuerall feates: and then let gone
The Ship; the Gable from the hollow from
Diffolicid, and weigh d vp: Altogether, clofe
Then beate the Sea. His lids, in fweete repofe
Sleepe bound fo fath, it featfe gaue way to breath;
Inexcitable, most deare, next of all to death.
And as amids a faire field, foure braue horse

With feruent lather of the finarting Scourge;
That all their face blowes high; and makes them vrge
To timost speede, the measure of their ground:
So bore the Ship alose, her fiery Bound;
About whom rusht the billowes, blacke, and vast;
In which the Sea-roares burth. As firme as fast
She ply'd her Course yet: Nor her winged speede,
The Faulcon gentle, could for pace, exceede.

Before a Chariot, Ilung into their course

The Patition genies, could be pade, exceeded.

So cut the through the waues, and bore a Man,
Euen with the Gods, in counfailes; that began
And ipent his former life, in all mifeafe:
Battailes of men, and rude waues of the Seas;
Yernow, fecurely flept, forgetting all.
And when heavens brightelt flar, that first doth call

The early morning out, advanc't her head, Then, neere to Ishaca, the Billow-bred Phancam Ship approch't. There is a Port, That th'aged Sca-God Phoress makes his Fort;

The description That th' aged Sca-God Phoress makes his Fort:

o' 19 or 18 Has Whole earth, the Ithacensian people owne.

Line which, two Rockes inacceffible, are growne
Farre forth into the Sea; whose each strength binds
The boistrous waues in, from the high-flowne winds
On both the out-parts so, that all within
The well-built Ships, that once their harbour win

In his calme bosome; without Anchor, rest Safe, and wistir d. From forth the hauens high cress, Branch the well-brawn'd armes of an Oliue tree. Beneath which, runs a Caue, from all Sun free; Coole, and delightsome: Sacred to th'accesse Of Nymphs, whose sur-names are the Naiades: In which, flew humming Bees; in which lay throwne Stone cups, Stone vessels, Shittles, all of stone; With which, the Nymphs their purple Mantles woue: In whose contexture, Art and wonder strout.

In which, pure Springs perpetually ran;
To which, two entries were: the one for man,
(On which the North breath'd:)th'other, for the gods
(On which, the South:) and that, bore no abodes
For earthy men: But onely deathlesse feete
Had there free way. This Port, these men thoght meet

To Land Viffes, being the first, they knew.
Drew then, their Ship in: but no further drew
Then halfe her bulke reach't: by fuch cunning hand
Her courfe was manag'd. Then her men tooke land;
And first, brought forth viffes: Bed, and all
That rickly furnisht it; he fill in thrall
Of all-subduing sleepe. Vpon the sand
They set him softly downe; and then, the Strand
They strew'd with all the goods he had, bestow'd

By the renown'd Phaciass; since he show'd So much Minerua. At the Olive roote They drew them then in heape, most far from soote Of any Travailer: least, ere his eyes Resum'd their charge, they might be others prize. These, then turn'd home: nor was the seas supreme

Forgetful of his threats, for Polypheme
Bent at divine Vlysses: yet would prove
(Ere their performance) the decree of Ione.
Father! No more the Gods shall honor me,
Since men defois me, so and the since men defois me, so

Father! No more the Gods shall honor me, Since men despise me; and those men that see The \*Light, in Linage of mine ownelou'd race. Ivow'd Visses, should before the grace Oshis returne, encounter woes enow

To make that purchase deare: yet, did not vow

Simply against it, since thy Brow had bent

To his reduction; in the fore-confent
Thou hadft vouchfaft it: yet before, my minde
Hath full powre on him; the Pheasians finde
Their owne minds fatisfaction, with his Paffe:
So farre from suffering, what my pleasure was;
That ease, and softnesse, now is habited

In his fecure breft: and his eareleffe head, Return'd in peace of fleepe to Ithaca. The Braffe and Gold of rich Phaacia Rocking his Temples. Garments richly wouen; And worlds of Prize more, then was ever stroven

And worlds of Prize more, then was ever from all the conflicts he fustain d at Troy, Ifafe, he should his full share there, injoy.

ans were defcended Origipally fro Neptune.

Neptune 10

The Phraci-

lupiter.

The

201

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Impiter to Net-

Neplum to

SLONE.

lug.to.

lurie.

THE THIRTEENTH BOOKE

The Showre-diffoluer answerd: VVhat a speech

Hath past thy Pallate, O thou great in Reach Of wrackfull Empire? Farre the Gods remaine From scorne of thee: For, 'twere a worke of paine.

To profecute, with ignonimies, One That swaies our ablest, and most ancient Throne.

For men : It any so beneath in power, Neglect thy high will: now, or any houre That moues hecreafter ; take reuenge to thee;

Soothe all thy will and be thy pleasure tree.

VVhy then (faidhe) thou blacker of the fumes

That dimme the Sun; my licenst power resumes Act from thy speech : but I observe so much,

And feare thy pleafure, that I dare not touch At any inclination of mine owne, Till thy confenting influence beknowne. But now; this curious-built Phaacian Ship, Returning from her Conuoy, I will strip

Of all her fleeting matter; and to stone Transforme and fixe it (inft when the hath gone Her full time home; and iets before their prease In all her trim) amids the Sable Scas.

That they may cease to conuoy strangers still, VVhen they shall see, so like a mighty Hill Their glory sticke before their Cities grace,

And my \* hands cast a maske before her face. \* augiru O friend, (faid lone) it thewes to me the best AL 070.54. Of al earths objects; that their whole prease, drest peringcio alt-In all their wonder; neere their Towne shall stand aud torquan leemen feu And stare upon a Stone, so neere the Land, срег:писилия.

So like a Ship, and dam vp all their lights, As if a Mountaine interposde their sights. VVhen Veptune heard this, he for Scheria went, Whence the Phascians tooke their first descent.

VVhich when he reacht, and in her swiftest pride, The water-treader, by the Cities fide

Came cutting close; close he came swiftly on;

Tooke her in violent hand, and to a Stone Turnd all her fyluane fubstance. All below, Firmdher with Rootes, & left her. This strange show VVhen the Fhascians faw, they stupid stood,

And askt each other, who amids the flood Could fixe their Ship fo, in her full speed home? And quite transparant, make her bulke become? Thus talkt they; but were farre from knowing how

Alenen tels Thefe things had iffue. V Vhich their King did show, nis people how the ship And saide 30 friends, the ancient Prophesics My Father told to me, to all our eyes became a

Are now in proofe: he faide, the time would come, VVhen Neptune, for our fafe conducting home All forts of Strangers (out of enuy fir'd)

Would meete our fairest Ship as she retird; And all the goodly Shape, and speed we bost. Should like a Mountaine stand before vs lost,

Amids the mouing waters; which we fee Perform'd in full end to our prophe sie. Heare then my counfaile, and obey me then:

Renounce henceforth our convoy home of men; Who ever shall heercafter greete our Towne.

And to th'offended Deities Renowne; Twelue chosen Oxen let vs facred make, That he may pitty vs : and from vs take

This shady Mountaine. They, in searc, obaide; Slew all the Beenes, and to the Godhead praide: The Dukes and Princes, all enfphearing round

The facred Altar. While whose Tops were croun'd, Divine Viffes (on his Countries breft Laid bound in fleepe) now rose out of his rest:

Nor (being so long remou'd) the Region knew. (Besides which absence yet) Minerua threw A cloud about him; to make strange the more

His fafe arrivall: left, vpon his Shore He should make knowne his face, and veter all That might preuent, th'euent that was to fall.

Which the prepar'd fo well, that not his wife (Presented to him) should perceive his life: No Citizen, no Friend; till righteous Fate Vpon the vvooers wrongs, were confummate.

Through which cloud, all things show'd now to the King Offorreign fashion. The enflowred Spring, Amongst the Trees there. The perpetuall waves; The Rockes, that did more high their foreheads raife To his Rapt eye, then naturally they did:

And all the Hauen, in which a man feem'dhid From winde, & weather, when storms loudest chid. > He therefore, being rifen, stood and viewd His countrey earth: which (not perceiu'd) he rew'd:

And, striking with his hurld-downe hands his Thyes, Hemourn'd, and faide : O me! Againe where lyes My defart way ? To wrongfull men, and rude? And with no Lawes of humane right indu'de?

Or are they humane, and of boly minds? What fits my deede with these so many kinds Of goods late given? VVhat, with my felfe, wil floods And Errors do ? I would to God, these Goods Had rested with their Owners: and that I

Had

Arc

\* Aumesi, I.

Velut triftu,le.

никад, навига.

VIyTes to Pal-

202 Had falne on Kings of more Regality, To grace out my returne; that lou'dindeed. And would have given me Conforts of fit speed To my distresses ending! But, as now All knowledge flyes me, where I may bestow My labour dpurchase. Heere they shall not stay, Lest what I car'd for, others make their prey. O Gods! I fee, the great Phaacians then VVere not all iust, and understanding men; That land me elsewhere then their vants pretended: Affuring me, my countrey should see ended My miseries told them : yet now, eate their vants. O loue! great Guardian of poore Suppliants, That others fees, and notes too, thutting in All in thy plagues, that most presume on Sin, Reuenge me on them. Let me number now The goods they gaue, to give my minde to know If they have stolne none, in their close retreat. The goodly Caldrons then, and Tripods(fet In seuerall rankes from out the heape) he told. His rich wrought garments too, and all his Gold: And nothing lack't; and yet this Man did mourne, The but supposed misse of his home returne. And, creeping to the shore, with much complaint; Minerualitea Minerua, (like a Shepheard, yong, and quaint, Shepheard (Juch As King fonnes are: a double Mantle cast au King sonnes A' thwart his Shoulders, his faire goers grac'st times to be) ap With fitted shooes; and in his hand, a Dart) persito Voffes Appear'd to him, whose fight reioyc't his hart. To whom he came, and faide : O Friend? Since first I meete your fight heere: Be all good, the worst That can joyne our encounter : Fare you Faire; Nor with aduerse minde, welcome my repaire: But guard these goods of mine, and succour me. As to a God, I offer prayers to thee, And low accesse make, to thy loued knee. Say truth, that I may know, what countrey then? What commune people liue heere? And what men? Some famous Isle is this? Or gives it vent (Being neere the Sea) to some rich Continent? She answer'd; Stranger, what so ere you are; Pallas to Vlyf-

Y'are either foolish, or come passing farre,

But paffing many know it : and fo many,

That, of all Nations, there abides not any,

From where the Morning rifes, and the Sun;

To where the Enen, and Night their courses run,

For tis not so exceedingly ignoble,

That know not this lile, and make that doubt, troble;

OF HOMERS ODYSSES. But know this countrey. Rocky 'tis, and rough; And so, for vse of horse vnapt enough: Yer, with fad Barrennesse not machinsested, Since clowds are heere in frequent raines digested, And flowry dewes. The compasse is not great; The little yet, well fild with wine, and wheat. Itfeeds a Goat, and Oxe well; being still Water'd with floods, that ener ouer-fill With heavens continual showers: and woodded for Ir makes a Spring of all the kindes that grow. And therefore, Stranger, the extended name Of this Dominion, makes accesse by Fame, From this extreame part of Achaia, As farre as Ilion; and tis Ithaca. This ioy'd him much, that fo vnknowne a Land, Turn d to his countrey. Yet so wise a hand He carried, even of this joy, flowne so hye, That other end he put to his reply, Then straight to shew that ioy, and lay abrode His life to Strangers. Therefore, he bestowd A veile on Trush: For cuermore did winde About his bosome, a most crasty minde. VVhich thus his words shew'd. I have farre at Sea, In spacious Crete, heard speake of Ithaca; Of which, my felfe (it feemes) now reach the shore, VVith these my Fortunes; whose whole value more Heft in Crete amongst my children there; From whence I flye, for being the flaughterer Ofroyall Idomens most loued Son, Swift-foote Orfilochus, that could out-run Profest men for the race. Yet him I flue, Because he would deprive me of myidue In Troisn prize: for which, I fuffer'd fo (The rude waves piercing) the redoubled wo Of minde and body, in the watres of men: Nor did I gratifie his Father then VVith any feruice; But, as well as he, Sway'd in command of other Souldiery. So, with a friend withdrawne, we way-laide him, When gloomy Night, the cope of heaven did dim, And no man knew. But we (lodg'd close) he came, And I put out, to him, his vitall flame. VVhose slaughter, having author'd with my sword, Linstant flight made; and straight fell aboord A Ship of the renown'd Phanician State; VVhen prayer, and pay, at a sufficient rate Obtain'd my Passe, of men in her command: VVhom I inioyn'd to fet me on the land

Of Pylos, or of Elu, the divine, Where the Fpeyans in great Empire shine . But force of weather check't that course to them, Though (loath to faile me) to their most extreme They spent their willing pow'rs. But, forc't fro thence, We eir'd, and put in heere, with much expence Of Care and Labour: and in dead of Night, V Vhen no man there, seru'd any appetite, So much as with the Memory of food, Though our estates exceeding Needy stood. But, going athore, we lay, when gentle fleepe My weary pow'rs inunded: and from Ship, They fetching these my Riches, with iust hand About me laide them: while vpon the fand Sleepe bound my fenfes; and for Syden, they (Put off from hence) made faile: whileheere I lay, Left fad alone. The Goddeffe laught, and tooke His hand in hers; and with another looke, (Affaming then the likeneffe of a Dame, Louely and goodly, expert in the frame Or vertuous Huswiteries) the answerd thus.

He should be passing slie, and couctous " Of flealth, in mens deceits, that coted thee, farminander. In any craft; though any God should be Ambitious to exceede in subtilty. Exercise 201 Thou still-wit-varying wretch ! Infatiate

The made In ouer-reaches: Not fecure thy flate Photobles Without these wiles? Though on thy Natiue shore

Thou fettl fafe footing ? But vpon thy ftore Of falle words, still spend? That even from thy byrth Have bene thy best friends? Come: our either worth Is knowne to either: Thou, of Men, art far (For words and counsailes) the most singular; But I, about the Gods, in both, may boft

My still tried Faculties. Yet thou hast lost The knowledge cuen of me: the feede of Ione, I'allas Athenia; that have still out-stroue In all thy Labors, their extremes, and stood Thy fure guard ener: making all thy good, Knowne to the good Phasesans, and receiu'd. And now againe, I greete thee, to fee weau'd Fresh Counsailes for thee: and will take on me

The close referring of these goods for thee, V Vhich the renown'd Phasesan States bestow'd At thy deduction homewards; Onely mou'd V Vith my, both spirit and counsell. All which grace

I now will amplifie, and tell what cafe

Thy houshold stands in ; vetering all those paines,

That, of meere need, yet still must racke thy vaines; Do thou then freely beare; Nor one word give To Mannor Dame, to thew thou yet doft live: But filent, fuffer ouer all againe Thy forrowes past; and beare the wrongs of Men. Goddeffe (faid he) vniust men, and vnwise, That author injuries, and vanities;

By vanities and wrongs, should rather be Bound to this ill-abearing destiny.

Then iust and wife men. VVhat delight hath heauen. That lines vohurt it felfe, to fuffer given Vp to all domage, those poore few that strive

To imitate it? and like the Deities line? But where you wonder, that I know you not Through all your changes; that skill is not got By fleight or Art : fince thy most hard-hit face,

Is fill diftinguisht by thy free-given grace. And therefore truly to acknowledge thee In thy encounters, is a maistery In men most knowing. For to all men, thou

Tak it feuerall likeneffe. All men thinke they know Thee in their wits. But, fince thy feeming view Appeares to all; and yet thy truth, to few: Through all thy changes, to discern thee right.

Askes chiefe Loue to thee; and inspired light. But this, I furely know; that fome yeares past, Ihaue beene often with thy prefence grac'ft,

All time the fonnes of Gresce wag'd warre at Trey: But when Fates full houre, let our fwords enjoy Our vowes, in facke of Print lofty Towne: Our Ships all boorded; and when God had blowne

Our Fleete in funder, I could neuer fee The feede of love; Nor once distinguish thee Loording my Ship, to take one woe from me. Bat onely in my proper spirit involud,... En'd, here and there quite flaine; til heaven dissolu'd

Me, and my ill : which chanc't not, till thy grace By open speech confirm'd me; in a place Fruitfull of people: where, in person, thou Dieft give me guide, and all their City fhow;

And that was the renown'd Phastiss earth. Now then; even by the author of thy Birth, Vouchfafe my doubt the Truth (for farre it flies My thoughts; that thus should fall into mine cies

Confpicuous Ithaca: but feare I touch ht some farre Shore; and that thy wit is such, Thou doft delude me) Is it fure the fame. Most honor'd earth, that beares my countries name? Me to Pal-

THE THIRTEENTH BOOKE I fee (fayd fhe) thou wilt be ever thus, In enery worldly good, incredulous. And therefore, have no more the power, to fee Fraile life more plagu'd with infelicity; In one fo cloquent, ingenious wife. Another man, that fo long miferies Had kept from his lou'd home; and thus return'd To fee his house, wife, children; would have burn'd In headlong luft to vifit. Yet t'enquire, VVhat states they hold, affects not thy defire, Till thou hast tried : If in thy wife, there be A Sorrow, wasting dayes, and nights for thee, In Louing teares: That then the fight may proue A full reward, for eithers mutuall Loue. But I would never, credit in you both Least cause of sorrow; but well knew, the troth Of this thine owne returne: though all thy Friends, I knew, as well, should make returnlesse ends. Yet would not croffe mine Vnkle Neptune fo To fland their fafegard; fince to high did go His wrath, for thy extinction of the eye Of his lou'd fonne. Come then, He fnew thee why I call this lile, thy Isbaca; To ground Thy credit on my words: This haven is own'd By th'aged Sea god Phoreys: in whose Brow, This is the Oliuc with the ample bow; And heere close by, the pleasant-shaded Caue, That to the Fount-Nymphs, th' Ithacen frans gaue As Sacred to their pleasures. Heere doth run The large, and couer'd den, where thou hastdone Hundreds of Offerings to the Waiter. Here, Mount Neryew shakes his curled Tresse Of thady woods. This fayd, the cleer'd the clowd That first deceyu'd his eyes; and all things show'd

His countrey to him. Glad he flood with fight Of his lou'd Soile; and kifk it, with delight.

And inflantly, to all the Nymphs hee paide (With hands held vp to heauen) thefe vowes, & faid. Ye Nymphs the Vaiades, great feed of Ione:

I had conceite, that neuer more flould moue Your fight, in these spheres of my exping eyes; And therefore, in the fuller Sacrifice. Of my hearts gratitude; Reioyee, till more I pay your Names, in Offerings, as before.

Vhich heere I vow; If Iones benigne descent (The mighty Pillager) with life conuent. My person home; and to my sau'd decease, Of my lou'd sonnes fight, adde the sweet increase.

Be confident (faide Fallas) nor oppresse
Thy spirits with care of these performances;
But these thy fortunes, let vs straight repose
In this diuine Caues bosome, that may close
Referre their value; and we then may see
How best to order other acts to thee.

Thus entred the the light-excluding Caue;
And through it, fought fome inmost nooke to faue
The Gold, the great Brassle, & robes richly wrought,
Ginen to Flyse. All which, in he brought;
Laid downe in heape; and she impost a stone
Close to the cauernesmouth. Then satthey on
The sacred Olives roote, consulting how

To act thinfulting wooers overthrow.

VVhen Pallas faide; Examine now the means
That beft may lay hand on the impitednce
Of those proud wooers: that hand now three yeares
Thy Roofes rule swaid; and bene bold Offerers
Or suite, and gifts, to thy renowned wife;
VVho for thy absence, all her desolate life,
Diffolues in teares till thy desir'd returne.
Yet all her wooers, while she ethes doth mourne
She holds in hope; and cuery one affords
(In fore sent message) promise. Buther words
Beare other veterance then her libert approves.

O Gods (said Ithacus) it now behouse

That Agamemon vnderwent, vnleffe
You tell me, and in time, their close intents.
Adulie then meanes, to the reueng'd euents
V've both refolue on. Be thy felte to kinde
To fland close to me; and but such a minde
Breath in my bosome, as when th' Alios Towres
V've tore in Cinders. Oif equall powres
Thou would ftensame, amids my Nerues as then,
I could encounter with three hundred men:
Thy onely selfe (great Goddesse) had to friend,

My Fate to end me, in the ill deceaffe.

In those brane ardors thou wer't with trextend.
I will be ftrongly with thee, (answer'd she)
Normust thou faile, but do thy past with me.
Volien both whose pow'rs cobine, I hope the blood's
And braines of some of these that waste thy goods
Shall strew thy goodly Pauements. I oyne we then:
I first will render thee vaknowne to men.
And on thy folid Lineaments, make dry
Thy now smooth skin. Thy bright-brown curles imply
In hoary mattings: thy broad shoulders cloath

.

In

208 In fuch a cloake, as every eye shall loath.

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Thy bright eyes, bleare and wrinkle : and so change Thy forme at all parts, that thou shalt be strange To all the VVooers; thy yong fonne, and wife. But, to thy Herdfman first present thy life; That guards thy Swine, and witheth well to thee;

That loues thy fonne, and wife Penelope. Thy fearch shall finde him, fet aside his Heard, That are with talt-delighting Acomes rear'd: And drinke the darke-deepe water of the Spring Bright Arethula; the most nourishing

Railer of Heards. There stay, and (taking seate Aside thy Heardsinan) of the whole State, treate Of home occurrents, while I make accelle To faire-dame breeding Sparsa: for regrelle Of lou'd Telemachus: who went in quest

Of thy lou'd fame sand liu'd the welcome Guest Of Menelaus. The much-knower faide: Why wouldst not thou (in whose grave brest is bred The Art to order all acts) tell in this His error to him ? Let those yeares of his Amids the rude feas wander, and fullaine The woes there raging while vnworthy men Denoure his fortunes? Let not care extend Thy heart for him (faide the) my felfe did fend His person in thy learch, to set his worth (By good fame blowne) to fuch a diffance forth. Nor suffers he, in any least degree The griefe you feare: but all variety

That Plenty can yeeld, in her quietit fare. In Menelaus Court, doth fit and share. In whose returne from home, the VVooers yet Lay bloudy ambush; and a Ship have see To Sea, to intercept his life before He touch againe his births attempted shore. All which, my thoughts lay, they shall neuer do. But rather, that the earth shall overgo Some one at least, of these Loue-making mens By which thy goods, fo, much empaire fultain. Thus vsing certaine secret words to him,

She toucht him with her rod; and every lith VVas hid all ouer with a wither d skin: His bright eies, blear'd; his brow curles, white & think And all things did an aged man prefent. Then (for his owne weeds) Shirt and coat, all rent, Tann'd, and all footied, with noisome smeke, She put him on ; and ouer all, a cloke Made

Made of a Stags huge hide: of which was worne The haire quite off. A Scrip all parche and torne, Hangby acord, oft broke, and knit againe, , And with a staffe did his old limbes suffaine. Thus having both confulted of th'euent. They parted both: and forth to Sparta went The gray-cy'd Goddesse, to see all things done That appertain'd to wile Plylles fonce.

The End of the Thirteenth Booke of Homers Odyffes.



##HEVANS. materia ad-

qui rebus Mundanis

dedicus cft.



### THE FOURTEENTH BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT. 7 Lysses weeks amids the Field His Swaine Eumzus; who doth yelld Kinds Gueft-rites to bim; and relate Occurrents of his wrong deftate.

Another. Viviles faines. for bis true Good: His pieus Swaines faith under Bood.

hærens Item

Vt he, the rough way tooke from forth the Port. Through woods and hill tops, feeking the refort Where Palles faid, divine Eumaus liu'd: Who, of the fortunes that were first atchieu'd By God-like Itheem, in houshold rights, Had more true care, then all his " Profylites. He found him fitting in his Cottage dore; WVhere he had rail d to every ayry Blore,

A Front of great height; and in such a place, That round ye might behold : of circular grace A walke so wound about it: which the Swain (In absence of his farre-gone Soueraine) Had built himselfe, without his Queenes supply, Orold Laerses; to see safely lye His housed herd. The inner part, he wrought Offtones, that thither his owne labors brought; Which with an hedge of Thorn he fenc't about, And compast all the hedge, with pales cleft out Offable Oake; that here and there he fixt Frequent and thicke. VVithin his yard, he mixt Twelue Sties to lodge his Heard; and every Sty Had roome and vic, for fifty Swine to lye. But those were semales all. The male Swine slept VVirhout doores euer. Nor was their Herd kept

Faire.

Faire like the Females, fince they fuffer'd still Great diminution: he being forc't to kill And fend the fattest to the dainty Feasts. Affected by th'vngodly wooing guests. Their number therefore, but three hundred were. And fixty: By them, Mastines as austere As fauage beafts, lay euer. Their fierce straine Bred by the Herdiman; a meere Prince of Men: Their number, foure. Himselfe was then appli de In cutting forth a faire hew'd Oxes hide, To fit his feete with shooes. His fernants held Guard of his Swine. Three, here and there, at field; The fourth, he fent to City with a Sow, VVhich must of force be offer'd to the Vow. The VV oowers made to all faciety: To serue which, still they did those Offrings ply. The Fare borne-Dogs to Barke, tooke fodaine view Of Ody faus; and vpon him flew With open mouth. He (cunning, to appall A fierce Dogs fury) from his hand let fall His staffe to earth; and sat him carelesse downe. And yet to him had one foule wrong bene showne VVhere most his Right lay; had not instantly The Herdsman let his hide fall ; and his cry (VVith frequent flones, flung at the dogges) repeld This way, and that, their eager course they held: VVhen through the entry past, he thus did mourne.

O Father! How foone, had you neere bene torne By these rude Dogges? whose hurt had branded me VVith much negle& of you? But Deity Hath given so many other sighes, and cares To my attendant state: that well vnwares You might be hurt for me: for heere I lie Grieuing and mourning for the Maiestie That God-like wonted to be ruling heere; Since now, I fat his Swine, for others cheere: VVhere he, perhaps, err's hungry vp and downe, In Countries, Nations, Cities, all vnknowne. If any where he lives yet 3 and doth fee The Sunnes sweet beames. But (Father) follow mee, That (cheer'd with wine and foode) you may disclose From whence you truly are; and all the woes Your age is subject to. This said, he led Into his Cottage; and of Ofiers, fpred A thickned hurdle, on whose top, he strow'd A wilde Goats shaggy skin; and then bestowd His owne Couch on it, that was fost and great.

Visses ioy'd, to fee him fo entreat

\*UNAXOLIMPOS Ad latrandů fato quodam Natus.

EXMANS IN V-

His

His vncouth Presence; saying, Jone requite, And all th'immortall Gods, with that delight Thou most defir'st, thy kinde receite of me: O Friend, to humane Hospitality.

Eumaus answer'd: Guest ? If one much wurse Arrived here then thy felfe: it were a curfe To my poore meanes, to let a Stranger taft Contempt, for fit food. Poore men, and vnplac's In free feats of their owne; are all from *love* Commended to our entertaining Loue. But poore is th'entertainment I can giue:

Yet free, and louing. Of fuch men as line The lines of fernants, and are still in feare Where yong Lords gouerne; this is all the cheare They can affoord a Stranger. There was One That vide to manage, this now defart Throne: To whom the God's deny returne; that show'd His curious fauour to me, and bestow'd

Possi Sions on me: A most wished wite. A house, and portion; and a Seruants life. t it for the gift a gracious King should give: VVho still tooke pains himselse; & God made thriug His personall endeuour: and to me, His worke the more increast; in which you fee I now am connerfant. And therefore much His hand had help't me, had heavens wil beene fuch, He might have heere growne old. But he is gone, And would to God the whole succession Of Hellen might go with him; fince for her So many men di'de: whose Fate did confer My Liege to Troy, in Agamemnous grace;

To spoile her People, and her Turrets race. This faid, his coate to him, he streight did gird; And to his Sties went, that contained his Herd. From whence, he tooke out two, flew both, and out Both fairely vp. A fire enflam'd, and put To spit the joynts; which roasted well, he fer VVith spit and all to him, that he might cat From thence his food, in all the findging heat. Yet dreg'd it first with Flowre: Then fil'd his Cup VVith good sweet wine; Sate then, & cheard him vp. Eate now (my guest) such leane Swine, as are meate For vs poore Swaines: The fat, the wooers eate. In whose minds, no shame, no remorse doth moue: Though well they know, the bleft Gods doe not loue Vngodly actions; but respect the right,

And in the workes of pious men, delight.

But these are worse then impious; for those

That

That you t'iniustice, and professe them soes To other Nations, enter on their Land; And Jupiter (to shew his punishing hand Vpon th'inuaded, for their pennance then) Gives favour to their foes (though wicked men) To make their prey on them; who having freight Their thips with spoile enough, weigh ancor streights And each man to his house; (and yet euen these, Doth powrefull feare, of Gods iust vengeance scize Euenfor that prize, in which they fo reioyce) But these men, knowing (having heard the voyce Of God, by some meanes) that sad Death hath reft The Ruler heere; will never fuffer left Their vniust wooing of his wife, nor take Her often answere: and their owne Roofes make Their fit retreats: But (fince vncheck't, they may) They therefore wil, make still his goods their pray, Without all spare, or end. There is no day, Nor night fent out from God, that ever they Prophane with one beafts blood, or onely two, But more make spoile of: and the wrongs they do In meates excesse ; to Wine as well extend; VVhich as excessively, their ryots spend: Yet still leaue store. For sure his meanes were great; And no Heroe, that hath choisest scare Vpon the fruitfull neighbour Continent; Or in this Isle it selfe, to opulent Was, as Viffes : No, nor twenty fuch Put altogether, did possesse so much. Vhose Herds and Flockes Ile tell to every Head: Vpon the Continent, he daily fed Twelue Herds of Oxen; No leffe, Flockes of Sheepe;

As many Herds of Swine. Stals, large and Reepe, And equall fort of Goats: which Tenants there, And his owne Sheepherdskept. Then fed he here, Eleuen faire stalles of Goats; whose food hath yeilde In the extreame part of a neighbor Field. Each Stall, his Herdsman hath: An honest Swaine, Yet euery one, must euery day sustaine The load of one Beaft, (the most fat, and best Of all the Stall-fed) to the VVoers Feaft. And I (for my part) of the Swine I keepe (VVith foure more Herdsmen) enery day, help steep

The VVoners apperites, in blood of one,

The most select, our choise can fall vpon. To this: Vly Ses gaue good care, and fed; And drunke his wine; and vext; and rauished

His food for meere vexation. Seeds of ill

Vlyffe : incomft against the wooers, with newet of their foyle.

Vlyffes Wealth.

His Stomacke fow'd, to heare his goods go fill To glut of wooers. But his dinner done, And Stomacke fed to fatisfaction: He drunke a full Bowle, all of onely wine, And gaue it to the Guardian of his Swine: Who tooke it, and reioye't. To whom he faid; O Friend, who is it that (fo rich) hath paid Price for thy service? Whose commended pow'r, Thou fayil (to grace the Gracian Conquerour) At then perisht? Tell me; it may fall I knew some such. The great God knowes, and all The other deathlesse Godheads : if I can (Farre having travail'd) tell of fuch a man. Eumaus answer'd: Father, neuer one Of all the Strangers that have touch't vpon This Coast with his lifes Newes, could ever yet Of Queene, or lou'd fonne, any credit get. These Transilers for cloathes, or for a meale; At all aduentures, any lye will tell. Nor do they trade for truth: not any man That faw the people Ishacenfian, Of all their fort; and had the Queenes supplies, Did euer tell her any newes, but lies. She graciously receives them yet; enquires Of all the can: and all, in teares expires. It is th'accustom'd Law, that women keepe, Their husbands, elsewhere dead, at home to weepe. But do thou, quickly Father, forge a Tale; Some Coat, or cloake, to keepethee warme withall, Perhaps some one may yeeld thee: But for him, Vultures and Dogges, haue torne from every lim His porous skin; and forth his foule is fled: His coarse at Sea, to Fishes forseited: Or on the Shore, lies hid in heapes of fand; And there hath he his cbbe: his Natiue Strand With friends teares flowing. But to me, past all VVere teares created: For I neuer thall Finde so humane a royall Mayster more; VVhat euer Sea, I feeke; what euer Shore. Nay, to my Father, or my Mothers loue Should I returne; by whom, I breath and moue, Could I fo much joy offer; nor thefe eyes (Though my defires fustaine extremities For their sad absence) would so faine be blest VVith fight of their lines, in my natine Neft,

As with Visffes dead : in whose last rest,

Nor do I name him like a Flatterer.

(O friend)my foule shall love him. Hee's not here,

OF HOMERS ODYSSES. But as one thankfull for his Loue and care To me a poore man; in the rich fo rare. And be he past all shores, where Sun can shine, I will inuoke him as a foule divine. O Friend (fayd he) to fay, and to beleeue He cannot line, doth too much licenfe give To incredulity. For (not to speake At needy randon; but my breath to breake Infacred Oath) Vlyffes shall returne. And when his fight recomforts those that mourne. In his owne roofes; then give me cloake, and cote, And garments worthy of a man of note. Before which, though neede vig'd me neuer fo, He not receive a thred, but naked go. No leffe I hate him then the gates of hell, That poorenesse can force, an vntruth to tell. Let lone then (heavens chiefe God)iust witnes beare, And this thy hospitable Table heere; Together with vnblam'd Flyffes house, In which I finde receipt so gracious; VVhat I affirm'd of him shall all be true. This instant yeare, thine eyes even heere shall view Thy Lord Virfes. Nay, ere this moneths end (Return'd full home) he shall reuenge extend To every one, whose ever deed hath done VV rong to his wife, and his illustrous Sonne. O Father (he replied) ile neither giue Thy newes reward; nor doth Vly (es live. But come; enough of this; let's drinke and eate, And neuer more his memory repeate. It greeues my heart to be remembred thus By any one, of one fo glorious. But fland your oath, in your affertion ftrong, And let Virfles come, for whom I long: For whom his wife; for whom his aged Sire; For whom his Son, confumes his God-like fire; VVhofe chance I now must mourne, and ever shall. VVhom when the Gods had brought to be as tall As any vpright plant: and I had faide, He would amongst a Court of men haue swaide In counsailes; and for forme, have bene admir'd Euen with his Father: some God misinfpir'd, Or man tooke from him, his owne equal minde; And past him for the Pylian Shore, to finde His long-loft Father. In returne from whence, The Wooers pride, way-layes his innocence;

That, of divine Arcefius, all the race

May fade to Ithaca, and not the grace

Of any Name, left to it. But leave we His state, however: if surprized fie be, Or if he scape. And may Saturbian hand Protect him fately to his natiue Land. Do you then (Father) thew your griefes, and eatife Of your arrivall heere; nor breake the Lawes That Truth prescribes you: but relate your name, And of what race you are : your Fathers fame, And native Cities: Ship and men vnfold, That to this Isle conusid you: since I hold Your heere arrivall, was not all by shore; Nor that your feete, your aged person bore. He answer'd him; He tell all strictly true, If time, and foode, and wine enough acrue Within your roofe to vs: that freely we May fit and banquet: Let your bufineffe be Discharg'd by others. For when all is done, I can not eafly, while the yeare doth runne His circle round, run ouer all the woes, Beneath which (by the course the Gods dispose) My fad age labours. First, lle tell you then; From ample Crese I ferch my Natiue ftraine; My Father wealthy whole house, many a life Brought forth and bred befides, by his true wife. But me; a Bond-maid bore; his Concubine: Yet tender'd was I as his lawfull line By him; of whole race, I my life profes. Caffor, his name; furnam'd Hylacides. A man, in fore-times, by the Cresar State, For goods, good children, and his fortunate Successe in all acts; of no meane effects. But death-conferring Fates, haue banisht ha To Pluso's kingdome. After whort, his forts By Lots divided his possessions; And gaue me passing little; yet Bestow'd A house on me: to which, my vertues woo'd A wife from rich mens roofes; not was borne low, Nor last in fight, though all Netue's faile me now. But I suppose, that you by thus much seene. Know by the stubble, what the Come hath bene. For, past all doubt; affliction past all meane Hath brought my age on : but, in featons patt, Both Mars and Pallas, have with boldnesse grac's; And Fortitude my fortunes; when I chuf'd Choife men for ambush, prest to hine produc'd Ill to mine enemies; my too ventrous spirit. Set neuer death before mine eyes, for merit. But (farre the first aduanc't still) still I strooke"

OF HOMERS ODYSSES. Dead with my Lance, whoever overtooke My speed of foot. Such was I then for warre. But rufticke actions, euer fled me farre, And houshold thrift, which breeds a famous race. In Ore-driven Ships, did I my pleasures place: In Battailes, light Darts, Arrowes. Sad things all, And into others thoughts, with horror fall. But what God put into my minde: to me Istill esteem'd as my felicity. As men, of scuerall Mettals are addrest; So, seuerall formes are in their soules imprest. Before the fonnes of Greece, let foot in Trey, Nine times, in Chiefe, I did Command enioy Of Men and Ships, against our forreigne foe; And all I fitly with't, fueceeded fo. Yet, after this, I much exploit atchieu'd; VVhen ftraight, my house in all possessions thriu'd. Yet after that, I great, and Reuerend grew Amongst the Cretans: till the Thunderer drew Our Forces out, in his foo-Tray decrees. A hatefull fernice, that diffoluid theknees Of many a Soldier. And to this was I And famous Idomene, enioyn di apply Our thips and pow'rs. Nor was there to be heard One reason for deniall; so present d Was the vnreasonable peoples rumore Nine yeares we therefore fed the martiall humor; And in the tenth (de-peopling Prisms Towne) We fail'd for home. But Godhad quickly blowne Our Fleete in peeces; and to wrenched mee, The Counfailor Ione, did much milhap decree. For, onely one month, I had leave t enjoy My wife, and children; and my goods femploy. But, after this, my minde for Egypt Roode; When nine faire thips, I rig'd forth for the flood: Mann'd them with noble wildiers: all things fit For fuch a voyage, foone were won to it. Yet fixe dayes after, staid my friends in feast; VVhile I, in banquers to the Gods, address Much facred matter for their facrifice. The featienth, we boorded; and the Northerne skies Lent vs a franke, and passing prosperous gale, Fore which, we bore as free and easie faile, As we had back't a full and frolicke title; Nor felt one Ship misfortune for her pride; But fafe we fat, our Sailors and the winde Consenting in our conuoy. When heaven this de In facred radiance of the fift faire day:

To sweetly-water'd Egypt reach't our way, And there we anchor d: where I charg'd my men To flav aboord, and watch. Difiniffing then Some scouts, to get the hill-tops, and discouer, They (to their owne intemperance ginen ouer). Straight fell to forrage the rich fields; and thence Enforce both wives and infants, with th'expence Of both their bloods. When straight the rumor flew Vp to the City: (which heard) vp they drew By daies first breake; and all the field was fild VVith foot & horfe; whofe Armes did all things gild. And then the Lightning-louing Deity, caft A foule flight on my foldiers : nor flood faft One man of all. About whom Mischiese stood, And with his stern steele, drew in streames the blood, The greater part led in their dissolute vaines: The rest were fau'd, and made onthralled Swaines, To all the basest vsages there bred. And then, euen Jone himfelfe supplyed my head VVith fauing counfaile; (though I wisht to dye. And there in Egypt, with their flaughters lye, So much griefe feiz'd me) but tone made me yeild; Difficine my head, take from my necke, my shield: Hurle from my hand my Lance, and to the troop Ofhorse, the King led, instantly made up; Embrace, and kiffe his knees; whom pitty wun To gine me fafety, and (to make me shun The peoples outrage, that made in amaine, All iountly fir'd, with thirst to see me slaine) He tooke me to his Chariot, weeping home; Himselfe with feare of Jones wrath ouercome. VVho yeelding foules receives; and takes most ill All fuch as well may faue, yet loue to kill. Seuen yeares I foioum'd heere, and treasure gat In good abundance of th' Egyptian flate: For all would give. But when th'eight yeare began: A knowing Fellow (that would gnaw a man Like to a Vermine, with his hellish braine, 2128 Sus. And many an honeft foule, even quicke had flaine; Trailes. VVhole name was Phanix) close accosted me: And with infinuations, fuch as he Practifd on others, my confent he gain'd Togo into Phanicia; where remain'd His house, and living. And with him I liv'd A compleat yeare. But, when were all arriu'd The months and daies: and that the yeare againe

VV as turning round; and every feafons raigne

Renew'd vpon vs ; we for Lybia went :

VVhen (still inventing crafts to circumuent) He made pretext, that I should onely go And helpe convey his freight; but thought not fo: For his intent was, to have fold me there, And made good gaine, for finding me a yeare. Yet him I follow'd, though suspecting this: For, being aboord his Ship, I must be his Of strong Necessity. She ran the flood (Driven with a Northerne gale, right free, and good) Amids the full ftreame, full on Crete. But then. love plotted death to him, and all his men. For (put off quite from Crete, and so farre gone That Shore was loft; and we fer eye on none: But all thew'd heaven and fea) aboue our Keele love pointed right, a cloud as blacke as hell: Beneath which, all the feahid; and from whence love thunder d, as his hand would never thence. And thicke into our Ship, he threw his flash: That gainst a Rocke, or Har, her Keele did dash VVith headlong Rapture. Of the fulphure all Her bulke did fauour; and her men let fall Amids the Surges : on which, all lay toft Like Sea-guls, round about her fides, and loft. And so, God tooke, all home-returne from them. But love himselte (though plung'd in that extream) Recovered me, by thrulling on my hand The Ships long Mast. And (that my life might stand A little more vp) I embrac't it round; And on the rude windes, that did ruines found, : Nine dayes we houer'd. In the tenth blacke night Ahuge Sca cast me on Thesprotia's height: Where the Heroe Phidon, that was chiefe Of all the Thesprotes; game my wracke reliefe, Without the price of that redemption That Phanix fifth't for. VVhere the Kings lou'd fon Came to me; tooke me by the hand, & led lato his Court 3my poore life surffetted With cold and labour : and because my wrack Chanc't on his Fathers Shore: he let not lack My plight; or coate, or cloake, or any thing Might cherish heate in me. And heere the King, Sand, he received vly fes as his Gueft; Obseru'd him Friend-like sand his course addrest Home to his country: shewing there to me " Mes goods. A very Treasume Of Braffe, & Gold, & Steele of curious frame. And to the tenth succession of his name

Helaid vp wealth enough, to ferue beside

ελελεχθων, qui terramrapido motu

Enc emprionic

\* megiopawa

THE FOURTEENTH BOOKE In that Kings house; so hugely amplified His treasure was. But from his Court, the King Affirm'd him ship't, for the Dodonean Spring: To heare, from out the high-hair'd Oake of Tone, Counfaile from him: for meanes to his remoue To his lou'd country, whence so many a yeare He had bene absent; If he should appeare Difguild, or manifest : and further swore In his mid Court, at Sacrifice, before These very eyes; that he had ready there Both Ship and Souldiers, to attend and beare Him to his country. But before; it chanc't That a Thesprosean Ship, was to be lanch't For the much-corne-renown'd Dulichian Land: In which, the King gaue to his men command To take, and bring me vnder tender hand To King Acast w. But, in ill defigne Of my poore life, did their defires combine; So farre forth, as might euer keepe me vnder In fortunes hands, and teare my state in funder. And when the water-treader, farre away Hadleft the Land: then plotted they the day Of my long feruitude; and tooke from me Both coate and cloake, and all things that might be Grace in my habit; and in place, put on These tatter'd rags, which now you see vpon \*At Summe fet. My wretched bosom. When heavens light took \*fea, They fetcht the Field-workes of faire Ishaca; And in the arm'd Ship, with a wel-wreath'd cord They streightly bound me, and did all disbord To hore to supper, in contentious rout. Yet straight, the Gods themselves, tooke from about My pressed limbes the bands, with equal ease; And I (my head in rags wrapt) tooke the Seas, Descending by the smooth sterne; vsing then My hands for Oares; and made from these bad men Long way, in little time. At last, I fetcht A goodly Groue of Okes; whose Shore I recht, And cast me prostrate on it. When they knew My thus made-scape, about the Shores they flew; But (foone not finding) held it not their best To feeke me further; but return'd to reft Aboord their Vessell. Me, the Gods lodg'd close, Conducting me into the fafe repose A good mans stable yeelded. And thus, Fare This poore houre added, to my living date. Owretch of Guests (said he) thy Tale hath stirr d My minde to much ruth : both how thou halt err'd

And fuffer'd hearing, in fuch good parts showne: But what thy chang'd relation would make knowne About Finfer; I hold neither true, Nor will beleeue: and what need'it thou purfue A Lve for affuly? Since he fure is fo As I conceine; for which, my skill shall go. The late returne my King lackes, cannot be; He is so enuied of each Deity, Soclecre, fo chielly. For not in Troy They gave him end; nor lethis Corpfe enion The hands of Friends (w well they might have done. He manag'd armes to fuch perfection; And thould have had his Sepulcher, and all; And all the Greekes to grace his Funerall: And this had given a glory to his Son Through all times future.) But his head is run Vinfeene, vinhonor'd, into Harpies mawes. For my part, Ile not meddle with the cause: Hine a separate life, amongst my Swine; Come at no Towne for any need of mine; Videfle the \* circularly witted Queene (When any farre-come gueft, is to be seene That brings her newes) commands me bring a Brawn; About which (all things being in question drawne, That touch the King) they fit; and some are fad For his long absence. Some againe, are glad Towastehis goods vnwreak't; all talking still. But, as for me, I nourish't little will T'enquire or question of him: since the man That faign'd himfelfe, the fled Etolian, For flaughtering one, (through many Regions straid) In my Stall (as his diversory) staide. Where well entreating him, he told me then, Amongst the Cretans, with King Idomen, He faw I'lyffes; at his Ships repaire, That had bene bruth't with the enraged aire: And that, in Summer, of in Autumne, fure VVith all his braue friends, and rich furniture, He would be heere : and nothing fo, nor fo. But thou, an old man, taught with fo much wo As thou hast suffer'd, to be season'd true, And brought by his fate; do not heere purfue His gratulations, with thy cunning Lies. Thou canst not soake so through my Faculties. For I did neuer, either honor thee Or giue thee love, to bring these rales to me. But in my feare of Hospitable loue Thou didst to this passe, my affections moue.

V 2

You thand exceeding much incredulous, (Reply'd rl.ffe) to have wimeft thus
My word, and Oath; yet yeeld no truft at all.
But make we now a covenant here, and call.
The dreadfull Gods to witneffe, that take feat In large Olympus: if your Kings retreat
Prove made, even hither; you shall furnish me
With cloake, and coate, and make my passage free if or louid Dulchius. If (as fits my vow)
Your King returne not; let your fervants throw
My old limbes headlong, from some rock most hye,

That other poore men may take feare to lye.

The Herdfman, that had gifts in him diuine,
Replied; O Gueft, how that this Fame of mine
And honeft vertue, among them, remaine
Now, and heereafter, without worthy flaine;
If I, that led thee to my Houell heere,
And made thee fitting hospitable cheere,
Should after kill thee; and thy loued minde
Force from thy bones? Or how should fland enclin'd
With any Faith, my will timportune some

In any prayer heercafter, for his loue? Come, now tis supper's houre; and instant hast My men wil make home : when our fweet repast Wee'le tafte together. This discourse they held In mutual kinde; when from a neighbor field, His Swine and Swine-herds came; wholin their coats Inclosed their Herds for sleepe: which, mighty throats Laid out in entring. Then, the God-like Swaine His men enjoyn'd thus: Bring me to be flaine. A chiefe Swine female, for my stranger Guest; VVlich, altogether we wil take our Feaft, Refreshing now our spirits, that all day take Paines in our Swines good: who may therfore make For our paines with them all, amends with one; Since others cate our Labors, and take none This faid; his sharpe steele hew'd down wood, & they A passing fat Swine hal'd out of the Sty. Of fine yeares old, which to the fire they put. VVhen first Enmans from the Front did out The facred haire, and cast it in the fire; Then, pray'd to heaven : for flil, before defire VVas feru'd with food, in their forude abods, 12 mind 12. Not the poore Swine-herd would forget the Gods. Good foules they bore, how bad focuer were " The habits, that their bodies parts did beare. VVhen all, the deathlesse Deities besought, That wife Fly Ses might be fafely brought ...

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Home, to his house; then with a logge of Oke Let lying by (high lifting it) a stroke He gaue so deadly, it made life expire. Then cut the rest, her throat; and all in fire They hid and findg'd her: cut her vp, and then, The Maister tooke the office from the men, VVho on the Altar did the parts impose That seru'd for sacrifice : beginning close About the belly, thorough which he went, And (all the chiefe fat gathering) gaue it vent (Part dreg'd with Flowre) into the facred flame; Then cut they vp the joynts, and roafted them: Drew all from spit, and seru'd in dishes all. Then role Eumaus, (who was General In skill to guide each act, his fit euent) And (all, in feuen parts cut) the first part went To feruice of the Nymphs, and Mercury; To whose names, he did Rites of piety In vowes particular; and all the reft He shar'd to every one : but his lou'd Guest He grac't with all the Chine; and of that King To have his heart chear'd, fet vp every ftring. Which he obseruing saide; I would to lone (Eumaus) thou lin'dft in his worthy loue As great as mine; that giu'st to such a guest As my poore selfe, of all thy goods the best. Fumeus answer'd; Eate, vnhappy wretch, And to what heere is, at thy pleasure reach. This I have; this thou want it : thus God will give, Thus take away; in vs, and all that live. To his wil's equall center, all things fall; His minde he must have, for he can do all. Thus having cate, and to his wine descended; Before he feru d his owne thirst, he commended The first vse of it, in fit facrifice (As of his meate) to all the Deities. And to the City-racershand, applide The second cup; whose place was next his side: Mefaulines did distribute the meatr, (To which charge, was Eumans folely fee In absence of Virses; by the Queene And old Laertes) and this man had beene Bought by Eumaus, with his faculties, Employ'd then in the Taphian Merchandise. But now; to food apposde, and order'd thus,

Sees he To
seey di ores, To
dieaces.
Suraras yas

7*Ελ.* (1...

Did take away. For bed then next they were, All throughly fatisfied with compleat cheare.

All fell. Defire fuffic'd, Mefaulius

300

224 Zieuros asir The night then came; ill, and no Taper thind: Ione rain'd her whole date. Th'cuer watry wind ezus go:. Zephyre blew lowd; and Laersiades (Approving kinde Eumaus carefulnes For his whole good) made farre about affay, To get some cast-off Cassocke (least he lay That rough night cold) of him, or any one Of those his scruants: when he thus begun. Heare me Eumaus, and my other friends; He yfe a focech that to my glory tends: Since I have drunke wine past my vsuall guise; Strong Wine commands the Foole, and moues the wife; Moues and impels him too, to fing and dance, And breake in pleasant laughters; and (perchance) Preferre a speech too, that were better in. But when my spirits, once to speake begin, I shall not then diffemble. Would to heauen, I were as yone, and had my forces driven As close together, as when once our powres VVe led to ambush, vnder th' thon Towres: Where Ithaeus, and Menelaus were The two Commanders; when it pleaf'd them there To take my felfe for third; when to the Towne And lofty wals we led, we couch't close downe All arm'd, amids the Ofiers, and the Reeds, Which oftentimes th' ore-flowing River feeds. The cold night came; and th' Icy Northerne gale Blew bleake vpon vs : after which, did fall A fnow fo cold, it cut, as in it beate A frozen water; which was all concrete About our Shields like Cristall. All made faine (Aboue our armes) to cloathe, and cloathe againe. And so we made good thist (our shields beside Clapt close vpon our cloathes) to rest and hide From all discouery. But I (poore foole) Left my weeds with my men, because so coole I thought it could not proue: which thoght, my pride A little strengthen'd; being loth to hide A goodly glittering garment I had on. And fo I follow'd with my shield alone, And that braue weed. But when the night nere ended Her course on earth, and that the starres descended, Liog'd Vlyffes (who lay paffing neare) And spake to him, that had a nimble care; Affuring him, that long I could not lye Amongst the living for the feruencie

Of that tharpe night would kill me; fince as then,

My cuill Angell, made me with my men

Leaue all weeds, but a fine one. But I know Tis vaine to talke; here wants all remedy now. This faid; he bore that vnderstanding part In his prompt spirit, that still show'd his Art In Fight and counfell; faying (in a word, And that low whisper'd) Peace, least you afford Some Greeke, note of your foftnes. No word more; But made as if his sterne austerity, bore My plight no pitty. Yet (as still he lay His head repofing on his hand) gaue way To this invention, Heare me friends, a Dreame (That was of some celestiall light a beame) Stood in my fleepe before me : prompting me VVith this fit notice : we are farre (faide he) From out our Fleet. Let one go then, and try If Agamemnon wil affoord supply To what we now are strong. This stirr'd a speed In Thoas to th'affaire. Whose purple weede He left for haft. Which then I tooke, and lay In quiet after, til the dawne of day. This shift I'lysses made for one inneede; And would to heaven, that youth fuch spirit did feet Now in my Nerues; and that my loynts were knit, VVith fuch a strength, as made me then held fit To leade men with Viyffes. I should then Seeme worth a weed, that fit's a herdfmans men: For two respects, to gaine a thankfull frend; Andro a good mans neede, a good extend. O Father (faid Eumaus) thou hast showne Good cause for vs, to give thee good renowner, he Not ving any word, that was not freed From all least ill. Thou therefore, shalt not need Or coate, or other thing, that aptly way Beseeme a wretched suppliant, for defray Of this nights neede. But when her golden throne. The Morne afcends, you must resume your owne: lor, heere you must not dreame of many weeds, Or any change at all. VVe ferue our needs, As vou do yours: One backe, one coate. But when Viffes loued fonne returnes, he then Shal give you coat and caffocke; and bestow Your person where, your heart and soule is now. This faid, he rose, made neere the fire his bed, VVhich all with Goats and Sheep-skins, he befored. All which, Vlyffes with himselfe d dline. With whom, besides, he chang'd a gabberdine, Thicke lin'd, and fost; which stil he made his shift, VVhen he would dreffe him gainst the horrid drift

OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

Of Tempest; when deepe winters season blowes. Nor pleaside it him to lye there with his Sowes, But while Vly fes flept there: and close by The other yonkers, he abroad would ly, And therefore arm'd him. VVhich fet cheerefull fare Before VIrffes heart; to fee fuch care Of his goods taken , how farre off focuer His fate, his person, and his wealth should seuer. First then; a sharpe edg'd sword, he girt about His well-spred shoulders; and (to shelter out The sharpe VVest wind that blew) he put him on A thick-lin'd lacket; and yet cast vpon All that, the large hide of a Goat, well fed. A Lance then tooke he, with a keene steele head, To be his keepe-off, both 'gainst Men and Dogges: And thus went he to rest, with his male Hogges, That still abroad lay, underneath a Rocke: Shield to the North-winds ever eager shocke.

The End of the Fourteenth Booke of Homers Odysses.





# THE FIFTEENTH BOOKE OFHOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT. MInerua, to his Native feate Exhorts Vlysses sonnes retreate, In Bed, and waking. He receives Gifts of Atrides; and folcanes The Spartan Court. And going abourd Doth favourable way affoord To Theoclymenus; that was The Argine Angure, and fought paffe; Fled for a flang hter be had done. Eumaus tels Lacrtes fon, How he became bis Fathers Man; Being fold by the Phoenician For some agreed on Faculties; From forth the Syrian Isle, made profe. Telemachus arniu dat home, Doth to Eumzus Cottage come.

Another.

From Sparta's firant

makes fafe develfe

To his some Dund

Vivilides 1



N Lacedemon, large, and apt for dances;
Athenian Pallas, her acceffe advances
Vp to the great in foule, Viffes feed,
Suggesting his returne, now fit for deed.
She found both him, and Nestors noble for
Indeed, in front of that faire Mansion:
Westorides surprized with pleasing sleepe.
But, on the watch Viffes some did keepe,

Sleepe could not enter scares did fo excite
His foule, through all the foliary highe,
For his lou'd Father. To him (neere) the faid:
Telemachus! Tis time that now were staid
Thy forreigne travailes; lince thy goods are free
For those proud men, that all will ease from thee:
Divide thy whole postedions, and leave
Thygoo-late presence nothing to receive.

inpuyogor

Azzedatporo,
Inqua ampli
ve pulch i choriduci possit,
vel ducunturzwhich the vulgar translation
turne therefore,
latam, seu am-

Incite the fhrill voic't Ateneleus then, To find thee to thy Natine feat agen; VVhile thou maylt yet finde in her honor strong Thy blameleffe Mother, gainst thy Father's wrong. For both the Father, and the Brothers to Of thy lou'd Mother, will not fuffer fo Extended any more, her widdowes bed; But make her now, her richest wooer wed, Lurym what: who chiefly may augment Her gifts, and make her joynture eminent. And therefore hast thee; least in thy despight, Thy house stand empty of thy Natiue right. For well thou know it what mind a woman beares, The house of him, who ever she endeares Her selfe in Nuptials to : she sees encreast, The yffue of her first lou'd Lord deceast. Forgotten quite, and neuer thought on more. In thy returne then, the re-counted flore Thou find it referred; to thy most trusted Maid Commit in guard, till heavens pow'rs have puruaid A wife in vertue, and in beauties grace Of fit fort for thee, to supply her place. And this note more He give thee; which repose In fare remembrance: The best fort of those, That woo thy Mother, watchfull fcouts addresse, Both in the streights of th' It bacensian Seas, And dusty Samos; with intent t'inuade And take thy life, ere thy returne be made. VVhich yet, I thinke will faile: and some of them That waste thy fortunes, taste of that extream They plot for thee. But keepe off farre from shore; And day and night faile : for, a fore-right blore VVho euer of th' Immortals, that vow guard And scape to thy returne, will see prepar d. As soone as thou arrivit, dismisse to Towne Thy Ship and Men: and first of all, make downe To him that keepes thy Swine, and doth conceine A tender care to fee thee well furniue. There fleepe; and fend him to the Towne, to tell The chast Penelope, that safe and well Thou liu'ft in his charge; and that Pylos fands The place contain'd, from whence thy person Lands. Thus the, to large Olympus, made afcent. VVhen, with his heele, a little touch he lent To Nestors fon; whose sleepes sweet chain's he losde; Badrife, and see in Chariot inclose Their one-hoou'd horse; v they might strait bee gone; No fuch haste (he replied) night holds her throne,

And dims all way, to course of Chariot. The Morne will soone get vp. Nor see forgot The gifts with haft, that will, I know, be rich; And put into our Coach with gracious speech, By Lance fam'd Menelaus. Not a Gueff Shall touch at his house, but shall store his brest With fit mindiof an hospitable man, To last as long as any daylight can His eyes re-comfort; in fuch gifts as he Will proofes make of his hearty royalty. He had no fooner faid; but vp arose Aurera, that the Golden hils repofe. And Menelaus (good at martiall cries) From Hellens bed rassde, to his Guest applies His first apparance. VV hose repaire made knowne TVIMes lou'd sonne: On, his robe was throwne About his gracious body: his cloake cast Athware his ample shoulders; and in hast Abroad he went; and did the King accost. Atrides, guarded with heavens deified hofte: Grant now remission to my Native right: My minde now vrging mine owne houses fight. Nor will I stay (faide he) thy person long, Since thy defires to go, are growne fo strong. I should my selfe be angry to sustein The like detention, vrg d by other men. Who loues a guest past Meane, past Meane will hate; The Meane in all acts, beares the best estate. A like ill'tis, to thrust out such a guest, As would not go; as to detaine the reft. VVe should a guest loue, while he loue's to stay, And when he like's not, give him louing way. Yet fuffer so, that we may gifts impose In Coach to thee. Which ere our hands enclose, Thine cies shall see; lest else, our loues may glose. Belides, Ile cause our women to prepare VVhat our house yeelds; and meerely so much fare As may fulfile for health. Both, well will do; Both for our honor, and our profit to. And feruing strength with food, you after may As much earth measure, as wil match the day. If you will turne your course from sea, and go Through Greece and Arges: (that my felfe may fo Keepekinde way with thee) Ile ioyne horfe, & guide Tour humane Cities. Nor vngratifide VVill any one remit vs : fome one thing VVill each present vs, that along may bring Our passe with loue; and proue our vertues blaz'd:

Telemaelius to Mencians,

Menelanswere

230

natum

Menelaus to

Telemachus,

Two Mules; abowle of Gold, that hath his price Heightn'd with Emblemes of some rare deuice. The wife Prince answer'd: I would gladly go

A Caldron or a Tripod, richly braz'd.

alifor, blematis, &

Foculum em- Home, to mine owne; and fee that gouern'd fo exlaturis or- That I may keepe, what I for certaine hold. Not hazard that, for onely hop t for Gold:

I left behind me, none, so all wayes fit To give it guard; as mine owne trust with it. Besides, in this broad course which you propose; My Father feeking; I my felfe may lofe. VVhen this, the shrill-voic't Menelaus heard; He charg'd his Queene and Maids, to see prepar'd Breakfast, of what the whole house held for best, To him, rose Eteoneus from his rest;

VVhose dwelling was not farre off from the Court; And his attendance, his command did fort, VVich kindling fires, and furth ring all the roft, In act of whose charge heard, no time he lost. Himselie then, to an odorous roome descended,

VVhom Megapenthe, and his Queene attended. Come to his treafury; a two-ear'd cup. He chulde of all, and made his Sonne beare vp A Siluer bowle. The Queene then taking stand : Aside her Chist; where (by her owne faire hand;

Lay Vefts, of all hues wrought) She tooke our one Most large, most Artfull : chiefly faire; and shone;

Like to a Star; and lay of al, the last. Then through the house, with eithers gift they past; VVhen to Vlyffes fonne, Atrides faid:

Telemachus: fince so entirely swaid Thy thoghts are, with thy vow'd return, now tender'd. May Juno's thundring husband, fee it render'd Perfect at all parts; action answering thought. Of all the rich gifts, in my treasure, sought

I give thee heere, the most in grace, and best. A Bowle, but Silversyet the brims comprest With Gold; whose fabricke his desert doth bring From Vulcans hand. Presented by the King And great Heroe of sydonia's State ; VVhen at our parting he did confummate His whole house keeping. This do thou command.

This faid, he put the round Bowle in his hand; And then, his strong fon Megapenthe plac't The Silver cup before him; amply grac't VVith worke, and lufter. Hellen (franding by; And in her hand, the Robe, her nufwifery) His name remembring, faid: And I prefent

(Lou'd fonne) this gift to thee; the Monument Of the fo-many-loued Hellens hands: VVhich, at the knitting of thy Nuptiall bands Present thy wife. In meane space, may it ly By thy lou'd Mother; but to me apply

Thy pleasure in it. And thus, take thy way To thy faire house, and Countries wished stay. Thus gaue the to his hands, the veile; and he, The acceptation author'd joyfully. Which in the Chariots Chift, Pififtratus

Placet with the roft, and held miraculous. The yellow-headed King then, led them all, To seates and Thrones plac't, in his spacious Hall. The Hand-maid, water brought, and gaue it ftream

From out a faire and golden Ewre to them. From whose hands, to a filuer Caldron, fled The troubl'd wave. A bright boord then the fpred:> On which, another reuerend Dame fet bread:

To which, more feruants, store of victuals feru d. Eteonaus was the man that keru'd: And Megapenthe fil'd them all their wine.

All fed, and dranke; till all felt care decline For those refreshings. Both the Guests did go To horse, and coach; and forth the Portico A little iffu'd: VV hen the yellow King Brought wine himselse: that, with an Offering To all the Gods, they might their journey take.

Hestood before the Gods, and thus he spake. Farewell yong Princes: to grave Nestors eare This faluration from my gratitude beare: That I professe in all our Ilion warres He stood, a carefull Father to my cares.

To him the wife Vigisides, replied: VVithall our vtmost shall be figrified (loue kept Atrides) your right royall will: And would to God, I could as wel fulfill Mine owne mindes gratitude, for your free grace;

in telling to Vlyffes, in the place Ofmy returne; in what accomplish t kind I have obtain'd the office of a friend At your descruings: whose faire end you crowne With gifts fo many; and of fuch renowne.

His wish, that he might finde in his retrear His Father (afe return'd (to fo repeat The Kings loue to him)was faluted thus; An Eagle rose; and in her Seres did trusse A Goole, all white, & huge: A houshold one, Which, men and women (crying out vpon)

(Loud

Purfu'd: but the (being neere the guests)her flight Made on their righthand; and kept still fore-right Before their hories: which observed by them, The spirits in all their minds tooke loyes extrean;

Neiflors In reto VV hich Neiflors fon thus question d: loue-kept King, Mentalian de Vvilld your graue thoughts, if this oftentfull thing grafting emit.

(This Eagle, and this Goose) touch vs. or you?

He put to study, and not knowing how

men the salter of Menchaus,
To give fit answers Hellen tooke on her Throstents solution, and did this prefer.

Hellendiffolies Heare me, and I will play the Prophets part, the Ojteat. As the immortals cast it in my heart;

And(as I thinke) will make the true fense knowne:
As this Ioues Bird, from out the Mountaines flowne
(Where was her Arie; and whence rose her race)
Trust vp this Goose, that from the house did grase;
So shall Phsse (coming from the wilde
Of Seas and sufferings) reach, vnreconcild
His Natine home: where euen this houre he is:
And on those house-fed woors, those wrongs of his.

VVill (hortly wreake, with all their miferies.

Telemso Helm O (faid Telemachus) if Saturnian Ione,
To my desires, thy deare presage approue;
VVhen I arrive, I will performe to thee

My daily vowes, as to a Deity.

This faid, he vide his feourge vppon the horse,
That through the City freely made their course
To Field, and all day, made that first speed, good.
But when the Sun-set, and Observers stood
In each mans way, they ended their accesse
At Pheras, in the house of Diocles,
Sonne to Orsiloshus, Alpheus seed;
VVho gaue them guest-rives; and sleeps natural need

They that night feru'd there. VVhen Autors to se,
They ioyn'd their horse: tooke coach, and did dispose
Their course for Pylos; whose high City, soon
They reach to Nor would Telemachus be woon
To Nestors house: and therefore order d thus
His speech to Nestors son, Pissifiratus;
How shall I win thy promise to a grace

That I must aske of thee? we both imbrace
The names of Bed-fellowes; and in that name
VVill glory as an Adjunct of our fame:
Our Fathers friendship: our owne equal ages
And our joynt trauaile, may the more engage
Our mutual concord. Do not then assay

Our mutuall concord. Do not then affay (My God-lou'd friend) to leade me from my way, 'To my neere Ship; but take a course direct And leave me there; least thy old Siresrespect (In his \*defire to love me)hinder so My way for home, that have such need to go:

This faid; Nefforides held all discourse
In his kinde soule, how best he might enforce
Both promise and performance; which, at last
He vow'd to venture; and directly cast
His horse about, to setch the Ship and Shore.
Where, come: His strends most souly gifts, he bote
Aboord the Ship; and in her hin-deck plac't
The vaile that Hellens curious hand had grac't;

And Menelaus Gold: and faid, Away;
Nor let thy men, in any leaft date, flay:
But quice put off, ere I get home; and tell
The old Duke, you are paft: for paffing well
Iknow his minde, to fo exceed all force

The old Duke, you are past: for passing well Iknow his minde, to so exceed all force Of any pray it; That he wil stay your course: Himselse make hither, All your course call backe; And when he hath you, haue no thought to racke Him from his bounty; and to let you pare Without a Present: but be vext at heart With both our pleadings; if we once hat mount

With both our pleadings ; if we once but moue
The least repression of his fiery loue. (on
Thus took he coach: his faire-man'd steeds scourg'd
Along the Pylian City: and anon

His Fathers Court reacht, VVhile VIsses Sonne Bad boord, and arme; which with a thought was done. His Rowers set, and he rich Odors firing In his hin-decke; for his secure retiring

To great \* Athema: To his Ship came flying A Stranger, and a Prophet; as relying Onwished passage: having newly staine A man at Argos: yet his Races vaine

How'd from Melampus; who in former date In Frlos liu'd, and had a huge estate.
But fled his countrey; and the punishing hand Of great-foul'd Neleus, in a forreigne Land From that most famous Mortall; having held

A world of riches: nor could be compeld To render reflitution in a yeare. Sameane fpace, liuing as clofe prifoner in Court of *Phylacus*: and for the fake Of Neleus daughter, mighty care did rate

Of Neleus daughter, mighty cares did take;
Together with a greeuous Languor fent
from graue\*Erynnis, that did much torment
His yexed conference was his life.

His vexed confeience; yet his lifes expense He feapt, and draue the loud-voie't Oxen thence, Tobreed-sheepe *Pylos*; bringing vengeance thus

X 2

Iέμετος φι... λέιν. Cupiens dili...

Pallas.

One of the Fu-

Her foule demerit, to great Nelew;
And to his Brothers house reduc't his wise:
Who yet from Pylos, did remove his life
For seed horse Argos; where his Fate set downe
A dwelling for him: and in much renowne
Made gouerne many Argives: where, a Spouse
He tooke to him, and built a samous house.
There had he house to him Antiphates.

There had he borne to him Antiphates,
And forcefull Mantius. To the first of these
VV as great Oiclaus borne: Oiclaus gate
Amphiaraus, that the popular State
Had all their health in: whom, euen from his heart
Ione lou'd; and Phabus in the whole desert
Offriendship hel'd him. Yet not blest so much
That Ages threshold, he did euer touch:
But lost his life, by\*Female bribery.

Yet two fonnes author'd his posterity; Aleimaon, and renown'd Amphilachus.

Mantius had yssue; Polyphidius,
And Clytus: But Autora ravish't him,

And crystal the standard lim;
And interested him amongst the Gods.
His Brotherknew, mens good and bad abods
The best of all men; after the decease
Of him that perish in vanaturall peace
At spacious Thebes. Apollo did inspire
His knowing soule with a Propheticke fire.
VVho (angry with his Father) tooke his way
To Hyperesis, where (making stay)

He prophessed to all men; and had there
A Sonne call'd Theoelymenus; who here
Came to Telemathus; and found abord
Himselfe at Sacrifice; whom in a word
He thus faluted: O Friend, since I finde
to Telemathus
Eucn heere at Ship, a facrificing minde
Informe your actions: By your facrifice;
And by that worthy choise of Deities,

To whom you offer: by your felfe, and all,
These men that serue your course maritimall;
Tell one that askes, the truth: Nor give it glose,
Both who, and whence you are? From what seed rose
Your royall person? And what Cities Tow'rs
Hold habitation, to your parents pow'rs?
He answer'd: Stranger! The sure truth is this;

Telemacher to
Theorymania

I am of Ithaca; my Father is
(Orwas) Plysses, but austere death, now
Takes his state from him; whose event to know,
(Himselfe being long away) I set forth thus

With thip and fouldiers: Theoclymenus,
Asfreely faid; And I to thee am fled
From forth my country; for a man ftrooke dead
By my vnhappy hand: who was with me
Of one felfe-Tribe; and of his pedigree
Are many Friends and Brothers: and the fiway
Of Achine Kindred, reacheth farre away.
From whom (because I feare their spleenes suborne
Blood, and blacke fare against mecheing borne
To be a wandrer among forreigne men)
Make thy faire ship, my refeue; and suftein
My life from flaughter. Thy deferuings may

Performe that mercy: and to them I pray.
Nor will I barre (faid he) thy will to make
My meanes and equall thip, thy ayde: but take
(With what wee haue heere, in a I friendly vfe)
Thy life from any violence that purfues.

Thus tooke he in his Lance; and it extended Aloft the hatches; which himfelfe afcended. The Prince tooke feate at Sterne: on his right hand, Set Theolymenus; and gaue command To all his ment, to arme; and fee made fast Amidst the hollow Keele, the Beechen Mast VVith able hasters; hoise faile, lanch: which some He saw obay d. And then his Ship did runne

A merry courfe: Blew-ey'd Minerua fent
A fore-right gale; tumultuous, vehement,
Along the aire; that her waies vemoft yeeld
The flip might make, and plough the brackifh field.
Then fet the Sun, and Night black't all the waies.
The flip (with Ioues wind wing'd) where th' Epian swaies
Fetcht F beras first: then Elia, the divine;
And then for those Isles made, that Sea-ward shine,

For forme and sharpnesse, like a Lances head. About which, lay the woocts ambushed. On which he rush t, to try if he could scape His plotted death; or scrue Her treacherous Rape. And now returne we to Eumaus Shed; Vhere (at their soode with others marshalled) Vhss., and his noble Herdsman sate;

To try if whose loues curious estate
Stood sirme to his abode, or self it sade;
And so would take each best cause to perswade
His Guest to Towne; Vlysses thus contends:
Heare me, Eumaus, and ye other Friends.

Next Morne, to Towne I couer to be gone, To beg fome others almes, not still charge one. Adule me well then, and as well prouide. Telem. Reply.

The stories ye. turn to Eumen

By wandrings losses, or dependant wocs.

I may be fitted with an honest guide. For through the streets (since Need will have it so) Ile tread, to try if any will bestow A dish of drinke on me, or bit of bread, Till to Vly fes house I may be led. And there Ile tell all-wife Fenelope, newes: Mix with the wooers pride; and (fince they vse To fare about the full) their hands excite To some small Feast, from out their infinite: For which, Ile waite, and play the Setuingman, Fairely enough; command the most they can. For I will tell thee; note me well, and heare, That if the will be of heavens Messenger, (VVho to the workes of men, of any fort Can grace infuse, and glory) nothing short Am I of him, that doth to most aspire In any scruice: as to builde a Fire, To cleaue sere wood: to roast, or boile their meat; To waite at boord, mixe wine, or know the Neate; Or any worke, in which the poore-cal'd worst, To ferue the rich-cal'd best, in Fate are forc't. He, angry with him, faid; Alas poore Gueft, VVhy did this counfaile euer touch thy breft? Thou feek it thy vtter spoyle beyond all doubt, If thou giu'st venture on the Wooers rout: VVhose wrong and force, affects the Iron heauen. Their light delights, are farre from being given To such grave Servitors. Youths richly trick't In coats or Cassocks; Lockes divinely flickt, And lookes most rapting; ever have the gift To taste their crown'd cups, and full Trenchers shift. Their Tables ever like their Glasses shine; Loaded with bread, with varied flesh, and wine. And thou? go thither ? Stay : for heere do none Grudge at thy presence: nor my selse nor one Of all I feed. But when Vly Tes sonne Againe shall greet vs, he shall put thee on Both coat and cassocke; and thy quicke retreat Set, where thy heart and soule defire thy feat. Industrious Vlyss, gaue reply: Visifes infivere I still much wish, that heavens chiefe Deity Lou'd thee, as I do; that hast easide my minde

Of woes and wandrings, neuer yet confin'de.

Then Countries want, and Shift from place to place.

Nought is more wresched in a humane Race,

But for the banefull belly, men take care

Beyond good counfaile: who foeuer are

In compasse of the wants it vndergoes,

Excuse me therefore, if I err'd at home: VVhich fince thou wilt make heere (as ouercome VVith thy command for flay) He take on me Cares appertaining to this place, like thee. Does then Vly fes Sire, and Mother breath? Both whom he left, in th'age next doore to death? Or are they breathlesse, and descended where The darke house is, that neuer day doth cleere? Laertes lines (laide he) but cucry howre Befeecheth love to take from him the powre That ioynes his life and limbes: for with a mone That breeds a meruaile, he laments his fonne Depriu'd by death. And addes to that, another Of no lesse depth; for that dead sonnes dead Mother: VVhom he a Virgin wedded: which the more Makes him lament her losse; and doth deplore Yet more her misse, because her wombe the truer Was to his braue sonne; and his slaughter slue her. VVhich last loue to her, doth his life engage, And makes him line an undigefted age. O! fuch a death she died, as neuer may Seize any one, that heere beholds the day; That either is to any man, a friend, Or can a woman kill in fuch a kind. As long as the had Being, I would be A still Inquirer (fince t'was deere to me, Though death to her, to heare his name) when the Heard of Vly [[es: for I might be bold; She brought me vp, and in her love did hold My life, compar'd with long-vail'd Csimie, Her yongest yssue (in some small degree Her daughter yet prefer'd) a braue yong Dame. But when of youth the dearely loued \*Flame VVas lighted in vs; marriage did prefer The maide to Samos; whence was fent for her Infinite riches when, the Queene bestow'd A faire new fuite, new shooes, and all; and vow'd Me to the field. But passing loth to part, As louing me, more then the lou'd her hart. And thefe I want now; but their businesse growes Vpon me daily. Which the Gods impose, To whom I hold all; give account to them, For I see none, lest to the Diadem, That may dispose all better. So, I drinke And eate of what is heere ; and whom I think Worthy or reuerend, I have given to still

Enmessanfiver to P After

iBHV TORUH-

Peroptabi. lem pubem.

POTOV.

These kinds of Guest-rites : for the houshold ill

238 (VVhich where the Queene is, ryots) takes her stil From thought of these things. Nor is it delight To heare from her plight; of or worke, or word; The woo'rs spoyle all. But yet my men will bord Her forrowes often, with discourse of all: Eating and drinking of the Festivall That there is kept; and after bring to field Such things as feruants make their pleasures yield. Ome (Eumane) faide Laertes fonne,

Visfer auswert Hast thou then ert'dso, of a little one? (Like me?) From friends, and country? pray thee fay, (And fay a Truth) doth vaft Destruction lay \*Supposing bim Her hand upon the wide-way'd \* Seat of men? to direct in a Ci- VV here dwelt thy Sire, and reuerend Mother then? That thou art spar'd there? Or else, set alone

In guard of Becues, or Sheepe: Set th'enemy on; Surpriside, and Shipt? transfer'd, and sold thee heere? He that bought thee, paid well; yet bought not deere. Eumeustelates Since thou enquir'it of that, my guest (laid he) his birth, &c. Heare and be filent: and meane space, sit free

In vic of these cups, to thy most delights; \* officories. \* Vnspeakable, in length now, are the Nights. Those that affect fleepe yet; to fleepe haue leaue; Those that affect to heare, their hearers give. But fleep not ere your houre; Much fleep doth grieve. VVho ener lifts to fleepe; Away to bed: Together with the morning raise his head:

Together with his fellowes, breake his faft; And then, his Lords Herd, drive to their repast. VVe two, still in our Tabernacle heere, Drinking & cating; will our bosomes cheere VVith memories, and tales of our annoyes. Betwixt his forrowes, every Humane ioyes. He most, who most hath felt, and furthest err'd: And now thy wil; to act, shall be preferr'd.

There is an Isle about Oreggia Eumeur telles (If thou haft heard) they call it Syria; Vhflist aw hee VVhere, once a day, the Sun moues backwards ftill. with bought and Tis not so great as good; for it doth fill The fields with Oxen; fils them still with Sheepe;

Fils roofes with wine, & makes al Come there cheap: No Dearth comes cuer there; nor no Discase, That doth, with hate, vs wretched mortals feafe. But when mens varied Nations, dwelling there In any Cit ; enter th'aged yeare: The Silver-bow-bearer (the Sun) and the, That beares as much renowne for Archery; Stoop with their painles thafts, & strike them dead,

As one would fleepe, and neuer keepe the bed. In this Isle stand two Cities: betwixt whome All things, that of the foiles fertility come, In two part sare divided. And both thefe, My Father ruld; (Csefius Ormenides) Aman, like the immortals. With these States, The croffe-biting Phanissians, traffick trates

Of infinit Merchandize, in thips brought there; In which, they then, were held exempt from perc. There dwelt within my Fathers house, a Dame

Borne a Phanifian; skilfull in the frame Of Noble Huswiferies; right tall, and faire. Her, the Phanissan great-wench-net-lai're, With sweet words circumuented, as she was

VV ashing her Linnen. To his amorous passe He brought her first, shor'd from his Ship to her; To whom he did his whole life's lone prefer; Which, of these brest-exposing Dames, the harrs Deceiues; though fashion'd of right honest parts. He askt her after, VV hat the was? and whence? She paffing prefently, the excellence Told of her Fathers Turrets; and that she Might boaft her felfe, fprung from the Progeny

Of the rich Sydens: and the daughter was Of the much-yeare-revennew'd Arybas. But, that the Taphian Pirats, made her prize, As the return'd from her field-huswiferies: Transfer'd her hither; and at that mans house VVhere now she liu'd; for value precious Sold her to th' Owner. He that stole her loue,

Bad her againe, to her births feate remoue, To see the faire roofes of her friends againe; Who still held state, and did the port maintaine, Her felfe reported. She faid, Be it fo; So you, and al that in your thip shall roe, Sweare to returne me, in all fafety hence.

All fwore; th'Oath past, with every consequence: She bad, Be filent now; and not a word Do you, or any of your friends afford, Meeting me afterward in any way; Or at the washing Fount; lest some display Be made, and told the old man: and he then

Keepe mestreight bound: To you, and to your men The vtter ruine, plotting of your lines. Keepe in firme thought then, every word that strives For dangerous vtterance: Haste your ships ful freight Of what you Trafficke for; and let me streight

Know by some sent friend: \*She hath all in hold,

Aos. T.admoduvafer.

Der. ex wa-Atur. I.pertraho in re-

tia of mais. T.PHEllA.

\*Intending the

4 Diana.

Their owne course, and on Ishaca they fell,

THE FIFTEENTH BOOKE 240 And (with my felfe) Ile bring thence all the gold I can by all meanes finger: and beside, He do my best, to see your freight supplide VVith some wel-weighing burthen of mine owne. For I bring vp, in house, a great mans sonne, As crafty as my felfe, who will with me Run cuery way along; and I will be His Leader till your Ship hath made him fure. He will an infinite great price procure Transfer him to what languag'd men ye may. This faid; She gat her home, and there made flay A whole yeare with vs; Goods of great auaile Their Ship enriching. VVhich now, fit for faile: They fent a Messenger t'informe the Dame. And, to my fathers house a fellow came, Full of phanisian craft: that, to be fold A Tablet bought; the body all of Gold, The Verge, all Amber. This had ocular view, Both by my honor'd Mother, and the crew Of her house-handmaids, handl'd; and the price Beat; askt, and promist. And while this deuice Lay thus vpon the Forge: this leweller Made priny fignes(by winkes and wiles) to her That was his object; which the tooke, and he (His figne feeing noted) hied to Ship. VVhen she (My hand still taking, as she vide to do To walke abroad with her) conuai'd me fo Abroad with her; and in the Portico Found cups with tafted Viands; which the guefts That vide to flocke about my Fathers feafts Had left. They gone (fome to the Counfaile Court; Some to heare newes amongst the talking fort) Her Theft, three bowles into her lap conuaid; And forth the went. Nor was my wit to staid To flay her, or my felfe. The Sun went downe, And shadowes round about the world were flowne, When we came to the hauen; in which did ride The swift Phanissian Ship; whose faire broad fide They boorded straight: Tooke vs vp; And all went Along the moyst wanes. VVinde, Saturnius fent. Six dayes, we day and night fayled : But when Ioue Put vp the scuenth day; She, that shafts \* doth love, Shot dead the woman; who into the pumpe Like to a Dop-chicke, diu'd, and gaue a thumpe In her fad fetling. Forth they cast her then

To serue the Fish, and Sea-calues : no more Men.

When winde and water draue them quite apart

But I was left there, with a heavy hart.

And there, poore me, did to Lacrees fell: And thus thefe eyes, the fight of this Isle prou'd. Eumaus (he replyed) Thou much hast mou'd The minde in me, with all things thou haft faid, And all the sufferance on thy bosomelaid: Bur (truly) to thy ill, hath love ioyn'd good, That one whose veines are sern'd with humane blood Hath bought thy feruice, that gives competence Of food, wine; cloth to thee And fure th'expence Of thy lifes date heere, is of good defart. VVhose labours, not to thee alone, impart Sufficient food and houling; but to me. Where I, through many a heap't humanity Haue hither err'd; where, though (like thee) not fold, Not staid, like thee yet; nor nought needfull hold. This mutuall speech they vid; nor had they slept Much time before; the much-nere-morning lept To her faire throne. And now strooke saile, the men That foru'd Telemachus; arriv'd iust then Nere his lon'd shore: wher now they stoopt the Masta Made to the Port with Oares, and Anchor cafts Made fast the Ship, and then ashore they went: Dreft supper, fil'd wine; when (their appetites spent) Telemachus commanded, they should vield The Ship to th'owner; while himfelfe, at field VV ould fee his shepherds: when light drew to end He would his gifts fee, and to Towne descend. And in the morning, at a Feaft bestow Rewards for all their paines. And whither, now (Said Theoelymenus) my loued Son Shall I addresse my selfe? whose mansion. Of all men in this rough hewne Ifle, shall I Direct my way to? Or go readily To thy house, and thy Mother He replied: Another time, lle see you satisfied VVith my house entertainment: but as now. You should encounter none that could bestow Your fit entreaty; and (which lesse grace were) You could not fee my Mother, I not there. For shee's no frequent object; but apart Keepes from her wooers, woo'd with her defart, Vp,in her chamber, at her Huswifery. But Hename one, to whom you shall apply Direct repaire; and thats Eurymachus, Renown'd descent, to wife Polybius: A man whom th' I thacen frant looke on now, As on a God: fince he of all that wow

Is farre superior man; and likelt far To wed my mother : and as circular Be in that honor, as Virfes was. But heauen-hould love knowes, the yet hidden paffe Ofher disposure; and on them he may A blacker fight bring, then her Nuptiall day.

As this he veter'd; on his right hand flew A Saker: facred to the God of view: That, in his Tallons truft, and plum'd a Doue; The Feathers round about the Ship did roue,

And on Telemachus fell; whom th' Augure thes Tooke fast by th hand; withdrew him from his men, And faid; Telemachus; This Hawke is fent

to Telemachus. From God; I knew it for a fure Oftent VVhen first I saw it. Be you well assur'd, There will no wooer be by heaven indur'd To rule in Ishaca, aboue your Race:

But your pow'rs cuer fill the Regall place.

I wish to heaven (said he) thy word might stand; Thoughtens. Thou then shouldst foon acknowledge from my hand Such gifts & friendfhip, as would make thee (Gueft) Met, and faluted, as no leffe then bleft.

Tele, to Pyraus

This faid; he call'd Pyraus (Clyrus fonne) His true affociate; faying, Thou hall done (Of all my Followers, to the Pylian (hore) My will, in chiefe, in other things; Once more, Be chiefly good to me : take to thy house This loued stranger; & be studious T'embrace and greete him, with thy greatest fare, Till I my felfe come, and take off thy care.

Pyran reply.

The famous for his Lance faide; if your flay, Take time for life heere; this mans care, lle lay On my performance; nor what fits a Guelt, Shall any penury with-hold his Feaft.

Thus tooke he ship; bad them boord, and away. They boorded; fate: but did their labour stay Till he had deckt his feete, and reacht his Lance. They to the City: he did straight advance Vp to his Sties; where Swine lay for him, store; By whose sides did his honest Swine-herd snore: Till his short cares, his longest Nights had ended: And nothing worfe, to both his Lords intended.

The End of the Fifteenth Booke of Homers Odyffes.



### THE SIXTEENTH BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARCVMENT. He Prince at Field; be fends to Towne I Eumzus, to make truly knowne His fafereturne, By Pallas will, Telemachus is ginen the skill To know his Father. Those that lay In Ambush, to present the way Of your Vlyssides, for bome; Retire, with anger onercome.

> Another. To his most deere, Vlyffes Cowes; The wife Son beere bis Father knowes.

Lyffes, and divine Emmeus role Soone as the morning could her eyes vnclose: Made fire; brake faft; And to their Pafture fend
The gather d Herds: on whom, their Swaines attend.

The felfe-tyre barking Dogs, all fawn'd vpon; Nor bark't, at first fight of Vlyffes fon. The whinings of their fawnings yet did greet V/y/[es cares; and founds of certaine feet; Who thus bespake Eumaus: Sure some friend. Or one well knowne comes, that the Mastines spend Their mouths no lowder. Onely some one neare They whine, and leape about; whose feete I heare.

Each word of this speech was not spent, before His Son stood in the entry of the dore. Out-rusht amaz'd Eumaus : and let go The cup to earth, that he had labor dio, Cleanf d for the neate wine: Did the Prince Surprise, Kist his faire forehead : Both his louely eyes, Both his white hands, And tender teares distil'd. There breath'd no kind-foul'd Father, that was fild Leffe with his fonnes embraces, that had liu'd Ten yeares in farre-off earth; now new retriu'd, His onely childe too, gotten in his age: And for whose absence he had felt the rage

Eumaus amaze and k nde welcome of Tele-

Haue many Cities trod: And God was he

Of griefes vpon him; then for this diuin'd So much for forme, was this divine for mind: VVho kist him through: who grew about him kissing, As freth from death icapt. Who (fo long time miffing) He wept for ioy, and faid; Thou yet art come, (Sweet light, fweet Sun-rife) to thy cloudy home. O( neuer I look't) when once shipt away For Pylos shores, to see thy turning day. Come; enter lou'd Son; Let me feast my hart VVith thy sweete fight; new come, so farre mart. Nor when you liu'd at home, would you walk downe Often enough heere, but staide still at Towne: It pleaf dyou then, to cast such forehand view σμιλος, αιδη. About your house, on that most \* damned crew. It shall be so then, Friend (saide he) but now Orcus, & fig. I come to glad mine eyes with thee, and know mife property. If still my Mother, in her house remaine: or internals. Or if some wooer hath aspir'd to gaine fothat, perm Of her in Nuprials : for Virfles bed, By this, lies all with Spiders cobwebs spred, In penury of him that should supply it. tran(lation) u net fo fitte as She still (faid he) holds her most constant quiet. crew of diffolder Aloft thine owne house, for the beds respect : woers. The But for her Lords fad loffe; fad nights and daies pbrafe being now office wall Obscure her beauties, and corrupt their raies. fo licentious. This faid; Eumeus, tooke his brazen Speare; And in he went: when, being enter'd neare VVithin the stony threshold; From his sear, His Father rose to him: who would not let Th'old man remoue; but drew him backe and prest VVith carnest termes his sitting; Saying, Guest: Take heere your feate againe; we foone shall get Within our owne house heere, some other seat: Heere's one will fetch it. This faid; downe againe His Father fate : and to his sonne, his Swaine Strew'd faire greene Ofiers; and impos'd thereon A good fost Sheepeskin, which made him a Throne. Then he appord to them, his last-lest Roste; And in a wicker basker, bread engroste: Fil'd luscious wine; and then tooke opposite seate To the divine Vly fes. VVhen the meate Set there before them; all fell to, and eate. VVhen they had fed; the Prince faid, przy thee fay, Whence coms this guest? what seaman gaue him way To this our Isle? I hope these feete of his Could walke no water; who boafts he he is? Ile tell all truly Son: From ample Crete

He bosts himselfe; and sayes, his erring feete

VVhole finger wrought in his infirmity. But, to my Cottage, the last scape of his, Was from a The sprots Ship. What ere he is, lle giue him you : do what you pleafe; His vant Is, that he is (at most) a suppliant. · Tumaus, (faid the Prince) To tell me this, You have afflicted my weake Faculties: For how shall I receive him to my house With any fafety; that fulpitious Of my yong forces (should I be affaide With any fodaine violence) may want aide To flield my felfe? Befides, if I go home, My mother is with two doubts ouercome: if the thall flay with me, and take fit care For all fuch guefts, as there feeke gueftine fare; Her husbands bed respecting, and her fame Amongst the people: Or her blood may frame A liking to some wooer, such as best May bed her in his house; not giving left. And thus am I vnfure, of all meanes free To vie a Guest there, fit for his degree." But, being thy Guest; Ile be his supply, For all weeds, such as mere necessity Shall more then furnish: Fit him with a fword, And fet him where his heart would have bene shor'd. Or (if so pleased) receive him in thy Shed ! Ile fend thee clothes, I vow; and all the bread His wish would eate: that to thy men and thee He be no burthen. But that I should be His meane to my house; where a company Of wrong-professing wooers, wildly line; I will in no fort author; left they give Foulevie to him; and me, as grauely grieue. For what great act can any one atchieue Against a multitude? Although his minde Retaine a courage of the greatest kinde? For all minds have not force in one degree. Vly [[es answer'd; O Friend, since tis free For any man, to change fit words with thee; lle freely speake. Me thinkes, a woluish powre My heart puts on, to teare and to deuoure; To heare your affirmation; that (in fpite Of what may fall on you, made opposite; Being one of your proportion, birth, and age, These wooers should in such injustice rage. VVhat should the cause be ? Do you wilfully Indure their spoile ? Or hath your Empery

Vivits to Tele.

Benefisch amongst your people; that, all gather In troope, and one voice; (weiten God doth father) And you your hate fo, that they fuffer them? Or blame your Kinsfolks faiths, before th'extream Of your first stroke hath tried them? whom a man When strikes, to blowes rife, trusts: though battel ran In huge and high waves? would to heaven my fpirit Such youth breath'd, as the man that must inherit, Yet neuer toucht Vlyses: or that he (But wandring this way) would but come, and fee VV hat my age could atchieue (and there is Fate For Hope yet left; that he may recreate His eyes with fuch an object.) This my head Should any stranger strike off, if starke dead I throoke not all: the house in open force Entring with challenge. If their great concourfe Did ouer-lay me, being a man alone; (VVhich you vrge for your felfe) be you that one. I rather in mine owne house wish to dye One death for all; then to indecently See enermore, decds worfe then death applied; Guells, wrog'd with vile words, & blow-giuing pride: The women-feruants dragg'd in filthy kind About the faire house; and in corners blind Made serue the rapes of Ruffins: Food deuour'd Idely and rudely; wine exhauft, and pour'd Through throats prophane; and all about a deed, That's cuer wooing, and will never speed. He tell you (Gueit) most truly, saide his Son; Teleprobust I do not thinke, that all my people ron One harefull course against me; Nor accuse Kinsfolkes that I in strifes of weight, might vie: But love will have it fo : our Race alone, ( As if made fingular) to one, and one His hand confining. Onely to the King (I one bred Arcefius) did Lacrtes fpring; Onely to old Laertes did descend Virges; onely to Virges end Am I the Adjunct; whom he left fo yong, That from me, to him, neuer comfort sprong. And to all these now (for their race) arise Vp in their house, a brood of enemies. As many as in these Isles bow mens knees; Samos, Dulychius, and the rich in Trees 7.acynthus: Or in this rough Isles command, So many fuiters for the Nuptials stand, That aske my Mother; and meane space, prefer Their lufts to all spoile, that dishonor her.

Nor doth fhe (though fhe loaths) deny their fuites; Northey denials take, though tafte their fruites. But all this time, the state of all things there Their throats devoure; and I must shortly beare A part in all; and yet the periods Of these designes, lye in the knees of Gods. Of all Loues then, Eumaus; make quicke way To wife Penelope; and to her, fav My fafe returne from Fylos; and alone Returne thou hither, having made it knowne. Nor let (besides my Mother) any care Partake thy Meffage; fince a number beare My safe returne displeasure. He replied: I know, and comprehend you; you divide, Your minde with one that vnderstands you well. Eum .to Telem. But, all in one yet; may I not reueale To th'old hard-fated \* Arcefiades Your fafe returne? who through his whole diffres \*Lacrtes. Felt for Vlyffes, did not yet fo grieue, But with his houshold, he had will to line; And seru'd his appetite, with wine, and food; Surueigh'd his husbandry, and did his blood Some comforts fitting life: But fince you tooke Your ship for Pylos, he would neuer brooke, Or wine, or food, they fay; nor cast an eye On any labour : but fits weeping by ; And fighing out his forrowes, ccasselesse mones Wasting his body, turn'd all skin and bones. More sad newes still (said he) yet; mourne he still! For if the rule of all mens workes be will, Telem. to Eum. And his will, his way goes: mine stands inclin'd T'attend the home-turne of my " neerer kind. "Intending bis Father: whofe Do then, what I inioyne; which, given effect; returne, though hee were far fre Erre not to field to him, but turne direct. knowing or ful. Entreating first my Mother, with most speed; ly expect.ze: And all the fecrecy that now ferues Neede, yet be defir'd to To fend this way their store house Guardian, order ail things as be were pre-And the shall tell all to the aged \* Man. He tooke his thooes vp; put them on, and went. \* Intending to Nor was his absence, hid from loues descent, La ries all that Dinine Minerua: who tooke straight, to view, Eumaus would haue told. A goodly womans shape, that all workes knew: And, standing in the entry, did prefer Her fight t'Virffes. But (though meeting her) He sonne Telemachus, nor saw, nor knew: The Gods cleere presences, are knowne to few.

Yet (with Vlyffes) even the Dogs did fee,

And would not barke; but, whining louingly,

But know thy folid Father; fince within, ....

Vallas appeares Fled to the Stals farre fide. VVhere She, her eine Moou'd to Vlyffes. He knew her designe, And left the house, past the great Sheep-cotes wall, And stood before her. She bad Vtter all Now to his fonne; nor keepe the least vnlosde: That all the wooers deaths being now disposde, They might approach the Towne; Affirming, the Not long would faile, t'affift to victory. This faid; She laide her golden Rod on him; Pallar Clores Philles youth And with his late-worne weeds grac't euery lim. for the same. His body straitn'd, and his youth instill'd; His fresh blood call'd vp : euery wrinkle fill'd About his broken eyes; and on his chin The browne haire fored. When his whole trim wrought in; She yflu'd; and he enter'd to his fonne: VVho flood amaz'd; & thought fome God had done His house that honor : turn'd away his eyes, Tel machus to And fayd; Now Gueft, you grace another guife Then fuites your late thew; Other weeds you weare, And other person. Of the starry spheare You certainly present some deathlesse God. Be pleased, that to your here vouchsaft abod VVe may give facred rites, and offer Gold Vista to rate. To do vs fauour. He replied: I hold No deified state. VVhy put you thus on me A Gods refemblance? I am onely he That beares thy Fathers name: for whose lou'd sake, Thy youth fo grieues: whose absence makes thee take, Such wrong: of men. Thus kift he him; nor could Forbeare those teares, that in such mighty hold He held before: still held, still yssuing ever. And now (the shores once broke) the springtide neuer Forbore earth from the cheekes he kift. His fonne, . (By all these violent arguments; not wonne To credit him his Father) did deny His kinde affumpt : and faid, Some Deity Fain'd that ioyes cause, to make him grieue the more: Affirming, that no man, who euer wore The garment of mortality, could take (By any vemost power, his foule could make) Such change into it: fince at fo much will, Not love himselfe, could both remove, and fill Old age, with youth; and youth, with age fo spoile In such an instant. You wore all the soile Of age but now, and were old: And but now

You beare that yong grace that the Gods indow

Phofico linguage. Their heaven-borne formes withall. His father faide:

Telemachus ? Admire, nor stand dismaide:

He answeres all parts, that adorne his skin. There shall no more Vly felfes come heere. I am the man, that now this twentith yeare (Stil vnder sufferance of a world of ili) My countrey earth, recouer: Tis the will ..... a The Prey-professor Pallas puts in act; VVho put me thus together; thus diffract, tob. In aged pieces, as even now you faw, This youth now rendring. Tis within the law Ofher free pow'r. Sometimes to shew me pore; Sometimes againe, thus amply to reftore hote My youth, and Ornaments; She full would pleafe. The Gods can raife, and throw men downe with safe. . . . 1 ..... This faid; he fat : when his Telemachus pour'd Himselse about him: Teares on teares, he shour'd: And to defire of mone, increase the clouds Will St Both wept & howl'd, & laide out shricks more loud; Then or the Bird-bone-breaking Eagle reres; Or Brood-kind Vulture with the Gooked Seres, VVhen rusticke hands, their tender Aries draw, Before they give their wings their full-plum'd Law. But miserably pour'd they from beneath Their lids, their teares: while both their breasts did As frequent cries: & to their feruentmone, (breath The light had left the skies; if first the sonne Their dumbe mones had not vented, with demand VVhat Ship it was, that gaue the naturall land To his bleft feet? He then, did likewise lay 1000 Hand on his passion; and gaue these words way. lle tell thee truth, my fonne; The men that beare Much fame for shipping, my Reducers were To long-wisht Ithaca; who each man els, That greets their shore, giue passe to where he dwels. The Pheacenfian Peercs, in one nights date, (V'Vhile I fast flept) fetcht th' Ichacenfian state: Grac't me with wealthy gifts: Braffe, store of Gold, And Robes faire wrought: All which have fecret hold In Caues, that by the Gods advice, I chusde. And now, Minerua's admonitions vide For this retreat; that we might heere dispose In chose Discourse, the slaughters of our foes. Recount the number of the wooers then; And let me know what name they hold with men: That my minde, may cast ouer their estates A curious measure; & conferre the rates Of our two pow'rs, and theirs: to try, if we Alone, may propagate to victory

Vly∏es tels bis fonne what ship be æris€d in .

THE SIXTEENTH BOOKE 250 Our bold encounters of them all, or proue The kind affiftance of some others loue. O Father (he replied) I oft haue heard Telem, to Plyf. Your counfailes, and your force of hand prefer'd and the To mighty glory : But your speeches now, Your ventrous minde, exceeding mighty show. Euch to amaze they moue me : for in right. Of no fitte counfaile, should be brought to fight, Two men, gainst th'able faction of a throng. No one two, no one ten; No twice ten frong These wooers are: but more by much. For know, . That from Dulychius there are fifty two; All choise yong men: and enery one of these Six men attend. From Samos crost the Seas Twice twelve young Gallants. From Zaignthus came Twice ten. Of Ithaca, the best of name, Twice fix. Of all which, all the State they take, A facred Poet, and a Herald make. Their delicacies, two (of special fort In skill of banquets) ferue And all this port If we shall dare t'encounter; all thrust yp ve In one strong roofe: have great care lest the cup Your great mind thirsts, exceeding bitter taste; And your retreat, commend not to your haste Your great attempt; but make you fay, you buy Their prides reuenges, at a price too hy. And therefore (if you could) twere well you thought Of some affistent. Be your spirit wtought : In such a mans election, as may lend in His fuccours freely, and expresse a Friend. His Father answer'd: Let me aske of thee; Firl, to Telem. Heare me, confider; and then answer me. Think'st thou if Pallas, and the King of skies We had to Friend; would their sufficiencies

Make strong our part? Or that some other yet
My thoughts must worke for? These(side he)areset
Alost the clouds; and are sound aydesindeed:
As pow'rs not onely, that these men exceed;
But beare of all men else the high command;
And hold of Gods, an ouer-ruling hand.

Firfes.

VV cll then (faid he) not these shall seuer long. Their force and ours, in fights assured, and strong. And then, twixt vs, and them, shall Mass prefer. His strength, to stand our great distinguisher; When, in mine owne Roofes, I am forc't to blowes. But when the day, shall first her fires disclose; Go thou for home, and troope vp with the woo'rs; Thy wil with their soindspow'r with their rude powrs

OF HOMERS ODYSSES. And after, shall the Herdsman guide to Towne My steps; my person wholly ouer growne With all apparance of a poore old Swame. Heavy, and wretched. If their high disdaine Of my vile presence; make them, my desert Affect with contumelies; let thy loued heart Beate in fixt confines of thy bosome still, And see me suffer, patient of their ill. I, though they drag me by the heeles, about Mine owne free earth, and after hurle me out; Do thou still fuffer. Nay, though with their Darts They beare, and bruife me; beare. But thefe foul parts Perswade them to forbeare; and by their names Cal all with kinde words: bidding for their shames Their pleasures cease. If yet they yeeld not way; There breakes the first light of their fatall day. In meane space, marke this: VVhen the chiefly wife Minerua prompts me; Ile informe thine eies VVith some given signe; & then, all th'armes that are Aloft thy Roofe, in some neere roome prepare For speediest vse. If those brave men enquire Thy end in all; still rake vp all thy fire Infaire coole words: and fay, I bring them downe To scoure the smoke off; being so over-growne That one would thinke, all fumes that ever were, Breath'd fince Vlyffes loffe, reflected here.

Breath'd fince Vlysses losse, restected here.
These are not like the armes, he lest behinde
Inway for Troy. Besides, Ione prompts my minde
In their remoue apart thus, with this thought:
That, if in heighth of wine, there should bee wrought
Some harsh contention twixt you; this apt meane
To mutual bloods should be all the spoile prevented
Of present Feast: perhaps, even then presented
My Mothers Nuprials, to your long kinde vowes.
Steeleit selfe, ready; drawes a man to bloves.

Two Swords, two Darts; two shields left; we see done Vishin our readiest reach; that at our will VVe may resume, and charge; And all their skil; Pal as and Joue, that all inst counsailes breath; May darken, with securenesse, to their death. And let me charge thee now, as thou art mine; And as thy veines mine owne true blood combine: Let (after this) none know Visses nere: Not any one of all the houshold there; Not here, the Herdsman: Not Laertes be Made priny: nor her selse, penelope.

Thus make their thoughts secure; to vs alone

But onely let thy felfe, and me worke out. The womens thoughts, of all things borne about. The womens the arts: and then thy men approue, To know who honors, who with renerence lone. Our well-weigh'd Memories; and who is won. To faile thy fit right, though my onely Son.

Tel mahas o

You teach (faide he) so punctually now,
As I knew nothing; nor were spring from you.
I hope, heereafter, you shall better know
VYhat soule I beare; and that it doth not let
The least loose motion, passe his natural seat.
But this course you propose, will proue, I seare,
Small profit to vs; and could wish your care
VYould weigh it better, as too sarre about.
For Time will aske much, to the sisting out
Of each mans disposition, by his deeds.
And, in the meane time, euery wooer feeds
Beyond saciety; nor knowes how to spare.

Beyond faciety; nor knowes how to spare.
The women yet, since they more caste are
For our enquiry; I would wish you try
V vho right your state, who do it iniury.
The men I would omit: and these things make
Your labour, after. But to vndertake
The woorts warre; I wish your vtmost speede,
Especially, if you could cheere the deed,
V vish some Oftent from 10me. Thus (as the Sire

Consented to the Son) did heere expire
Their mutuall speech. And now the Ship was come
That brought the yong Prince, & his soldiers home.
The deepe Hauen(reacht) they drew the Ship ashore;
Tooke all their Armes out, and the rich Gifts bore
To Chriss house. But to Viffes Court
They sent a Herald first, to make report

Most hast to her, he sent that first, and them
To comfort with his vimost, the extream
He knew she suffer d. At the Court, now met
The Herald, and the Herdsman; to repeat

One message to the Queene. Both whom (arriv'd

Her Son was left: yet fince the Ship would yield

To wife Penelope, that fafe at field

VVithin the gates:) Both to be formost striu'd
In that good Newes. The Herald, he for hast
Amongst the Maids bestow dit; thinking plac'st
The Queene amongst them. Now (said he) O Queen,
Your lou'd Son is arriu'd. And then was seene
The Queene her selse: To whom the herdsman tould

All that Telemachus inioyn'd he should. All which discharg'd; his steps, he backe bestowes, Andleft, both Court and City, for his Sowes.
The wooers then grew sad; soule-vext, and all
Made forth the Court. When, by the mighty wall,
They tooke their seuerall seate, before the gates;
To whom Eurymachus, initiates
Their vtter'd greeuance. O (sayd he) my Friends;

A worke right great begun, as proudly ends.
VVe faid, Telemathus should neuer make
His voyage good; nor this shore cuer take
For his returnes receipt: and yet we faile,
And he performes it. Come, let's man a Saile
The best in our election; and bestow

Such fouldiers in her, as can swittest row to tell our friends, that way-lay his retreat 'Tis safe perform'd: and make them quickly get Their ship for Ithaca. This was not said, Before Amphinomus in Port displaid. The ship arriu'd: her sailes then under stroke;

And Oares refum'd. VVhen laughing, thus he spoke:
Moue for no messenger: these men are come;
Some God hath either told his turning home,
Or they themselves have seene his ship gone by:
Had her in chase, and lost her. Instantly

They role, and went to Port: found drawne to Land The Ship; the fouldiers taking Armes in hand. The woo'rs themselues, to counsaile went, in throng: And not a man befides, or old, or yong.

Let fit amongst them. Then Eupitheus Sonne (Antinous) said: See what the Gods have done: They onely shaue deliuered from our ill The men we way-laid; cuery windy hill

Hath bin their watch-tow rawhere by turns they flood Continuall Sentinell. And we made good Our worke as well: For (Sun, once fet) we neuer Slept winke ashore, all night; But made faile euer

Her facred Stations fo to intercept
And take his life, for whom our ambush lay;
And yet hath God, to his returne given way,
But let vs prosecute with counsailes, here
Hisnecessary death: nor any where

This way, and that; even till the morning kept

Let rest his safety; for if he surviue,
Our sailes will neuer, in wishe Hauens arriue,
Since he is wise, hath soule, and counsaile to
To worke the people, who will neuer do
Our saction sauour. What we then intend

Against his person, give we present end Before he call a counsaile; which, beleeve Hurymuchus to

Amphino nus to

Antinous to the

euer by Ho-

THE SIXTEENTH BOOKE His spirit will hast, & point where it doth greeue: Standyp amongst them all, and vrge his death Decreed amongst vs. Which complaint, will breath A fire about their spleenes; and blow no praise On our ill labours. Lest they therefore raise Pow'r to exile vs from our Natiue earth, And force our lines focieties to the birth Offorreigne countries: let our speeds preuent His comming home, to this auftere complaint; (At field and farre from Towne, or in some way Of narrow passage:) with his latest day Shewne to his forward youth: his goods and lands, Lest to the free division of our hands: The Moouables made al, his Mothers dowre, And his who-ener, Fate affoords the powre To celebrate with her, fweet Hymens rites. Or if this please not; but your appetites Stand to his fafety, and to give him feate In his whole birth-right; let vs looke to cate At his cost neuer more: but every man Hafte to his home: and wed with whom he can At home; and there, lay first about for dowre, And then the woman give his second powre Cf Nuptiall liking: And, for laft, apply His purpole, with most gifts, and destiny. This filence caufd, whose breach, at last, begon Amphinemus, the much tenowned Son Of Nilus, furnam'd Aretiades; VVho from Dulychias (full of flowry Leas) Led all the wooers; and in chiefe did please The Queene with his discourse; because it grew

ther or the From rootes of those good mindes that did indue His goodly person: who (exceeding wise) Bonis mentibus Vfed this speech: Friends, I neuer will aduise The Princes death: for tis a damned thing number vied To put to death the yffue of a King. First therefore, let's examine, what applause The Gods will give it. If the equal Lawes Of love approone it, I my selfe will be The man shall kill him; and this companie

Exhort to that minde: If the Gods remaine

Aduerse, and hate it; I aduise, refraine. This faid Amphinomus, and pleaf d them all: VVhen all arofe, and in Vlyffes Hall Tooke feate againe. Then, to the Queene was come The wooers plot, to kill her fonne at home: Since their abroad defigne had mist successe. The Herald Medon (who the whole addresse

Knew of their counsailes) making the report. The Goddesse of her sex, with her faire fort Of louely women; at the large Hals dore (Her bright cheekes clouded, with a veile shee wore) Stood, and directed to Antinous Her tharpe reproofe; which the digested thus: Antinom' composed of injury,

Plotter of mischiese? Though reports that five Amongst our Ithacensian peopleday That thou, of all that glory in their fway,

Art best in words and counsailes; Th'art not so. Fond, bufic fellow, why plott'st thou the wo And thoughter of my Son? and doft not feare The Prefidents of Suppliants? when the care Of one floopes to them? Tisyninft to do Slaughter for flaughter; or pay woe, for wo:

Mischiefe for kindnesse; Death for life fought then, Is an iniuffice to be loath'd of men. Scrues not thy knowledge, to remember when Thy Father fled to vs; who(mou'd to wrath Against the Taphian thecues) pursu'd with scath

The guiltleffe Thesprots; in whose peoples feare, Purfuing him for wreake, he landed here. They after him, professing both their prize Of all his chiefly valew d Faculties, And more priz'd life. Of all whose bloodiest ends Vlyffes curb'd them, though they were his frends.

Yet thou, like one that no Law will allow The least true honor, eat'st his house vp now That fed thy Father: woo'ft for loue, his wife, VVhom thus thou grieu'st; & feek'st her fole sons life. Ceasile, I command thee; and command the rest. To fee all thought of these foule fashions ceast.

Eurymachus replyed; Be confident, Thou all of wi: made; the most fam'd descent Of King Icarus: Free thy spirits of scare: There liues not any one; nor shall liue here Now, nor hereafter; while my life gines heat And light to me on earth: that dares entreat With any ill rouch, thy well-loued Sonne;

But heere I vow, and heere will fee it done,

His life shall staine my Lance. If on his knees The City-racer, \* Laertiades, Hath made me fit; put in my hand his foode, And held his red wine to me: shall the bloode Of his Telemaches, on my hand lay

The least pollution, that my life can stay? No: I have ever charg'd him not to feare Knew

Penel:10 Antin

Eurym:to Penel

"Vly [es.

Deaths threat from any; And for that most deare Loue of his Father, he shall ever be Much the most loud, of all that live to me. Who kils a guiltlesse man, from Man may slye; From Godhis searches, all escapes deny.

Thus cheer this words but his affections full Fear'd not to cherifh foule intent to kill, Euen him, whose life to all liues he prefer d.

The Queene went vp; and to her loue appear'd Her Lord to freshly; that she wept, till sleepe (By Pallas forc't on her) her eyes did steepe In his sweet humor. When the Euen was come, The God-like Herdsman reacht the whole way home.

1. 1/1/25 and his Son, for supper dress A yeare-old Swine; and ere their Host and Guest Had got their presence; Pallas had put by With her faire tod, 1. 1/1/25 royalty;

And render'd him, an aged man againe,

VVith all his vile Integuments; less his Swaine Should know him in his trim, &t tell his Queene, In these deepe fecrets, being not deeply seene.

He scene; to him, the Prince these words did vse:

VVelcome divine Eumaus; Now what newes
Imployes the City? Are the wooers come
Backe from their Scout difinaid? Or heere at home
Eum. 10 Telem. VVill they againe attempt me? He replied,

These touch not my care; I was satisfied To do, with most speed, what I went to do; My message done, returne. And yet, not so Came my newes first; a Herald (met with there) Fore-stald my Tale, and told how safe you were. Besides which meerely necessary thing; What in my way chanc't, I may ouer bring, Being what I know, and witnest with mine eyes.

Where the Herman Sepulcher doth rife
Aboue the City: I beheld take Port
A Ship; and in her, many a man of fort:
Her freight was shields and Lances; and, me thought
They were the wooers: but of knowledge, nought
Can therein tell you. The Prince smill d, and knew
They were the wooers; casting secret view.
Vpon his Father. But what they intended
Fled far the Herdsman: whose Swaines labors ended,
They drest the Supper; which, past want, was eat.
Vyhen all desire sufficed, of wine, and meat;
Of other humane wants, they tooke supplies
At Sleepes fost hand; who sweetly closed their eies.

DESCRIPTION OF THE PROPERTY OF

### THE SEVENTEENTH BOOKE OF HOMERS ODY SSES.

THE ARGYMENT,
TElemachus return d to Towne,
Makes to bis curious mother knowne
In part his Transacles, After whome
Vlysses to the Court doth come,
In good Eumaus guide; and preast
To witnesses the Woors Feast.
Whom (though twice ten yeares did bestow
In farre off parts) his Dog doth know.

Another.
Vlysses showes
through all disquise:
Whom his dog knowes;
who knowing dies.



Vt when aires rosie birth (the Morne) arose, Telemachus did for the Towne dispose
His early steps; and tooke to his command
His faire long Lance, well forting with his hand.
Thus, parting with Eumans: Now my friend,
I must to Towne; lest too faire I extend
My Mothers mone for me; who till her eyes
Mine owne eyes witnesse; varies teares and cries

Telem, to Eum.

Through all extreames. Do then this charge of mine,
And guide to Townethis hapleffe gueft of thine;
Tobeg elfe-where his further Feftiuall:
Giue, they that pleafe, I cannot giueto all:
Mine owne wants take vp for my felfe my paine.
If it incense him, he the worst shall gaine;
The lonely truth Houe, and must be plaine.
Alas Friend (saide his Father) nor do I
Desire at all your further charity.
Tis better beg in Ciries, then in Fields,
And take the worst a beggers fortune yields.
Nor am I apt to stay in Swine-sties more
How euer: euer the great Chiefe before
The poore Rankes must, to euery step obay.

Visfto bis Son.

THE SEVENTEENTH BOOKE But goe; your man, in my command shall sway: Anon yet to, by fauor; when your fires Haue comforted the colde heat, age expires; And when the Suns flame, hath besides corrected The early aire abroad; not being proteded By these my bare weeds, from the mornings frost; Which (fince so much ground is to be engrost By my poore feete as you report) may give Too violent charge, to th'heat by which I liue. This faide; his Sonne went on, with spritcly pace, And to the wooers, studied little grace. Arriu'dat home; he gaue his Iaucline stay Against a lofty Pillar; and bold way Made further in. When having so farre gone That he transcended, the fayre Porch of Stone; The first by farre, that gaue his entry, eye VVas Nurse Euryclea; who th'embrodery Of Stooles there fet; was giving Cushions faire: VVho ranne vpon him, and her rapt repaire Shed reares for ioy. About him gather'd round The other Maides; his head, and shoulders, croun'd VVith kiffes and embraces. From aboue The Queene her selfe came, like the Queene of Loue; Or bright Diana: Cast about her Sonne Her kinde embraces: with effusion Of louing teares; kist both his louely eyes, His checkes, and forehead; and gaue all supplies With this entreaty: Welcome sweeten light; Penel, to Telem. I neuer had conceite, to fet quicke fight On thee thus foone; when thy lou'd fathers fame As farre as Pylos, did thy spirit enflame: In that fearch ventur'd all vnknowne to me. O fay, By what power cam'ft thou now to be Mine eyes deare object? He return'd reply, 7 clem til is Moue me not now : when you my scape descry Mother. From iminent death; to thinke me freih entrapt; The fear'd wound rubbing, felt before I scap't. Double not needlesse passion, on a heart VVhose iov so greene is, and so apt tinuert: But pure weeds putting on, ascend and take Your women with you e that yee all may make Vowes of full Hecatombs, in facred fire To all the God-heads; If their onely Sire Vouchsafe reuenge of guest-rites wrong'd, which hee Is to protect, as being their Deity. My way shall be directed to the hall Of common Concourse, that I thence may call

A itranger; who from off the Pylian shore

Came friendly with me; whom I fent before VVith all my fouldiers; but in chiefe die charge Pyraus with him, withing him t'enlarge His love to him, at home, in best affaire, And vimost honors, till mine owne repaire. Her Son, thus spoken; his words could not beare The wings too easely through her either eare: But putting pure weeds on, made vowes entire Ofperfect Hecatombes, in facred fire To all the Deities; if their onely Sire Vouchfast reuenge of guest-rites, wrong dawhich he VVas to protect, as being their Deity. Her Son left house: In his faire hand, his Lances His dogs attending, and on enery glance His lookes cast from them; Pallas pur a grace That made him feeme of the celeftiall race. Whom (come to concourse) enery man admir'd: About him throng'd the wooers, and defir'd All good to him in tongue; but in their hearts Most deepe ils threatn'd, to his most deferts. Of whose huge rout, once free; he cast glad cie On some, that long before his infancie, VVere with his Father, great, and gracious: Grave Halytherfes, Mentor, Antiphus; To whom he went: tooke feate by them: And they Enquir'd of all things, fince his parting day. To them Pyraus came, and brought his Guest Along the City thither; whom not left The Prince respected; nor was long before He rose and met him: The first word yet; bore Pyraus from them both: whose hafte, befought The Prince to fend his women, to fee brought The Gifts from his house, that Arrides gaue, VVhich, his own roofes, he thought, wold better faue. The wife Prince answer'd, I can scarse conceine The way to these workes. If the wooers reauc By priny Stratagem, my life at home: I rather wish, Pyraus may become The Maister of them, then the best of these. But, if I fowe in their fields of excesse, Slaughter, and ruine; then thy trust imploy, And to me joying, bring thou those with joy. This faid; he brought home his grief-practifd Guest; VVhere both put off, both oyl'd, and did inuest Themselves in rich Robes, washt, and fate, and eate. His Mother in a faire chaire, taking scate Directly opposite: her Loome applied; yVho (when her Son and Guest, had fatisfied

Telem,to Pyra.

Pyra, to Telem.

Their

260 Pean, eTa m. Their appetites with feast) faid ; O my Sonne, You know, that cuer fince your Sire was wonne To go in Agamemnens guide to Trey; Attempting fleepe, I neuer did inioy One nights good reft; but made my quiet bed A Scablowne vp with fighes; with teares full fred Embrew'd and troubl'd : yet, though all your miffe In your late voyage, hath bene made for this, That you might know th'abode your Father made. You thun to tell me what successe you had. Now then, before the infolent accesse The woodrs straight will force on vs; expresse What you hancheard. I will (faide he) and true. VVe came to Pylos, where the studious due Celematha. but relates That any Father could affoord his Sons (But new arriu'd from some course he had ron Mat cr. To an extreame length, in some voyage vow'd)

Wester, the Pastor of the people, show'd Tome arrived, in turrets thrust vp hye; V Vhere not his braue Sons, were more lou'd then I. Yet of th'vnconquer'd euer-Sufferer Virfeszneuer he could fet his eare Aline, or dead, from any earthy man. But to the great Lacedemonian (Atrides, famous for his Lance) he fent VVith horse and Chariots; Me, to learne th'euent From his Relation; where I had the view Of Argine Hellen, whose strong beauties drew (By wils of Gods) so many Grecian States, And Troians, under fuch laborious Fates. Where Menelaus ask't me, what affaire To Lacedemon, render'd my repaire. Men to Telm. I told him all the truth : who made reply;

> VVhose strength of minde, hath Cities levelled? As to a Lyons den, when any Hinde Hath brought her yong Calues, to their rest inclindes When he is ranging hils, and hearby dales, To make, of Feeders there, his Festivals: But turning to his lufter, Calues, and Dam,

O deed of most abhor'd indecency!

A fort of Impotents attempt his bed,

He shewes abhorr'd death, in his angers flame: So (should Plyffes finde this rabble, hould In his free Turrets, courting his espould)

Foule death would fall them. O, I would to Ione, Phabus, and Pallas, that (when he shall prouc The broad report of his exhausted store,

True with his eyes) his Nerues and Sinewes wore

That vigor then, that in the Lesbian Tow'rs (Prouok't to wrastle with the iron powrs Philomelides vanted) he approu'd; VVhen, downe he hurl'd his Challenger, and mou'd Huge shouts from all the Achines then in view. If once come home, he all those forces drew About him there to worke: they all were dead. And should finde bitter his attempted bed.

But, what you aske and fue for, I (as far, As I hauchcard, the true-spoke Marinar) VVill tell directly; nor delude your care.

He told me, that an Island did enspheare (In much discomfort) great Laertes sonne; And that the Nymph Calppso (ouer-ronne With his affection) kept him in her Caues,

Where men, nor Ship, of pow'r to brook the wayes. VVereneere his convoy to his countries Shore: And where her felfe, importun'd euermore His quiet stay; which not obtain'd, by force,

She kept his person from all else recourse. This told Atrides; which was all he knew; Nor staid I more: but from the Gods there blew

A prosperous winde, that set me quickly heere. This put his Mother, quite from all her cheere: When Theoclymenus the Augure, faid:

O woman, honour'd with Vly (es bed: Your Son, no doubt, knowes cleerely nothing more:

Heare me yet speake, that can the truth vncore; Nor will be curious. Ione then, witnesse beare,

And this thy Hospitable Table heere, VVith this whole houshold of your blamelesse Lord: That, at this houre, his royall feete are thor'd On his lou'd countrey earth; and that even heere

Comming, or creeping, he will fee the cheere These wooers make; and in his soules field, sow Seeds, that shall thrive to all their overthrow.

This, fet a ship-boord, I knew forted thus, And cried it out, to your Telemachus. Penelope replied; VV ould this would proue;

You well should witnesse a most friendly lone, And gifts fuch of me, as encountring Fame Should greete you with, a bleffed Mortals name. This mutuall speech, past: all the wooers were

Hurling the stone, and tossing of the Speare Before the Pallace, in the paued Court: VVhere other-whiles, their peculant refort

Sate plotting injuries. But when the hower Of Supper enter'd; and the feeding power

Theocivmenus to Penclope.

Penel to Theec.

Brought theepe from field, that fil'd vp euery way ;
VV ith those that vide to furnish that puruay;
Atedon, the Herald (who of all the rest
aredon, better Pleased most the woocts, and at euery Feast

Male the faire branches of the Tree, our Courts
Grace it within now, and your Suppers take.
You that for health, and faire contentions fake

Vil please your minds know, bodies must have meat; Play's worse then idlenesse, in times to eate.

This faid; all left; came in; caft by, on Thrones
And Chaires, their garments. Their prouifions
VVere Sheepe, Swine, Goats; the chiefly great & fat.
Befides an Oxe, that from the Herd they gat.
And now, the King and Herdfinan, from the field,
In good way were to Towne: Twixt whom was held
Some walking conference; which thus begun

Some walking conference; which thus begun
The good Eume...: Gueft, your will was wun,
(Because the Prince commanded) to make way
Vp to the City; though I wish tyour stay,
And to haue made you Guardian of my stall:
But I, in care and seare, of what might fall,
In after anger of the Prince; forbore.
The checkes of Frinces, touch their subjects fore.

In after anger of the Prince; totbore.

The checkes of Frince; souch their fubietts fore.

But make we halt, the day is necrely ended;

And cold ayres fill, are in the Euen extended,

I know t (aid he) confider all; your charge

\*biff: to Eume. Is given to one that understands at large.

Is guern to the the the way;
Halte then: heereafter, you shall leade the way;
Assort your Staffe to, if it fit your stay,
That I may vie it; since you say, our passe
Is lesse friend to a weake soot, then it was.

Is leffe friend to a weake root, then was:
Thus cast he on his necke, his nastly Scrip,
All parcht and torne: A cord that would not slip
For knots, and bracks, about the mouth of it,
Made scrue the turne: and then his Swaine did fit
His forct state with a staffe. Then plied they hard
Their way to towne: Their Cottage left in guard
To Swaines and Dogs. And now, Euman led
The King along: his gatments to a thred
All bare, and burned; and he himselfe hard bore
Vpon his staffe, at all parts like a pore

And fad old begger. But when now they got
The rough high-way; their voyage wanted not
Much, of the City: where a Fount they reacht,
From whence the Towne their choisest water setcht,
That euer ouer-slow'd; and curious Art

VVas shewne about it: In which, three had part;

VVhose names, \*\*Xeritus\* and \*Polytfar\* were,\*\*
And famous \*\*Itheur.\*\* I. had a Sphere
Of poplar, that ranne round about the wall;
And into it, a lofty Rocke let fall,
Continuall supply of coole cleare streame:
On whose top, to the Nymphs that were supreme
In those parts loues; a stately Altar rose;
VVhere euery Trauailer, did still impose
Deuoted facrifice. At this fount, found
These filly Trauailers, a man renown'd
For guard of Goats, which now he had in guide;
VVhose huge-stor'd Herd, two herdsmen kept beside:
For all Herds it exceld; and bred a seed
For wooers only. He was \*Doline seede;
And call'd \*\*Molymbur VVhose\*\*

And call'd Melanthus. VVho casting eye
One these two there, he chid them terribly:
And so past meane, that euen the wrethed sate,
Now on Vlyses, he did irritate.
His sume, to this effect, he did pursue:
VVhy so; tis now at all parts passing true,

That ill leades ill good cuermore doth traine VVith like, his like: VVhy thou vnenuied Swaine, VVhither doft thou leade this fame violeffe Leager? This bane of banquets; this moll nafty begger?

VVhofe fight doth make one fad, it to abhorres; VVho with his standing in so many doores, Hath broke his backe; and all his beggery tends To beg bate crusts, but to no manly ends; As asking swords, or with activity

To get a Caldron VV ouldft thou give him me, To farme my Stable, or to fiveepe my yarde, And bring brouse to my kids; and that prefer'd, He should be at my keeping for his paines, To drinke as much whey as his thirsty veynes

His monstrous belly, would oppresse his knees.
But he hath learn'd to leade bale life about;
And will not worke, but crouch among the rout;
For broken meate, to cram his bursten gut.
Yet this Ile say; and he will finder; put
In sure effect; that if he enters where
Visses roofes cast shade; the stooles will there
About his eares stye; all the house will throw;
And rub his ragged sides, with custee enow.

VVould still be swilling (whey made all his fees)

Divine Visses, who, at two part turn'd His face from him, but had his spirit fed VVith these two thoghts, If he should strike him dead

Past these reuiles, his manlesserudenesse spurn'd

Melinihius to Eumaus and Vlyssis

VVith his bestowed staffe: or at his feete Make his direct head, and the paucinent mocte. But he bore all, and entertain'd a breft, That in the strife of all extremes did rest.

Eumœuscursetb Mel in for his rude of ige of

Eumaus, frowning on him; chid him yet: And lifting up his hands to heaven, he fet This bitter curse at him: O you that beare

Faire name to be the race of Iupiter, Nymphes of these Fountaines! If Visses euer Burn'd thighes to you, that hid in fat, did neuer Faile your acceptance, of or Lambe, or Kid; Grant this grace to me; let the man thus hid Shine through his dark fate:make fom God his guide;

Intendinglis That, to thee (Goat-herd) this same Pallats pride, Patters.

Thou driu'st afore thee; he may come and make wo en dance. The scatterings of the earth and ouer-take Thy wrongs, with forcing thee to euer erre About the City, hunted by his feare. And in the meane space, may some slothfull Swaines. Let lowfie ficknesse gnaw thy Cattels Vaines.

Melin: aufwer to Enmaus.

\*♥lytic ..

O Gods! (replyed Melanthius) what a curse 41 4 Hath this dog barkt out; and can yet, do wurfe ? This man, shall I have given into my hands, VVhen, in a well-built Ship, to farre-off Lands I shall transport him: That (should I want here) My fale of him, may finde me victels there. And (for Vly//es) would to heaven, his ioy The Silver-bearing bow-God, would destroy. This day, within his house; as sure as he The day of his returne shall never fee.

This faid, he left them, going filent on; But he out-went them, and tooke straight vpon The Pallace royall, which he enter'd straight; Sat with the woocrs, and his Trenchers fraight The Kerners gaue him, of the flesh there vented: But bread, the reuerend Buttlereffe prefented. He tooke, against Eurymachus, his place; ... VVho most of all the wooers, gaue him grace. And now, Vlyffes and his Swaine got nere: VVhen round about them, vi(ited their eare The hollow Harpes delicious-fricken fring; To which, did Themus (necrethe wooers) fing. Then, by the hand Virles tooke his Swaine,

And faide, Eumaus? One may heere fee plaine (In many a grace) that \* Lacresades Built heere their Turrets, and (mongst others their)

His whole Court arm'd, with fuch a goodly wall: The Cornish, and the Cope, Maiesticall:

His double gates, and Turrets, built too ftrong For force, or vertue, euer to expugne. I know, the Feafters in it, now abound, Their Cates cast such a sauour; and the found The Harpe gines, argues, an accomplish t Feast: The Gods made Musicke, Banquets deerest Guest. These things (said he) your skill may tell with ease.

Since you are grac't with greater knowledges. But now, confult we, how these workes shall fort, It you will first approach this praised Court, And tee these wooers (I remaining here) Or I thall enter, and your felfe forbeare. But be not you, too tedious in your stay Lest thrust ye be, and buffered away. Braine hash no fence for blowes; looke too't I pray.

You speake to one that comprehends (faid he) Go you before; and heere, aduentureme. I have of old, bene vide to cuffes and blowes; My minde is hardn'd; hauing borne the throwes Of many a foure cuent, in wanes, and wars; Where knockes and buffets are no Forreinars. And this fame harmefull belly, by no meane, The greatest Abstinent, can euer weane. Men (uffer much Bane, by the Bellies rage;

For whose sake, Ships in all their equipage Are arm'd, and fet out to th'vntamed Seas; Their bulkes full fraught with ils to enemies.

Such speech they chang'd when in the yeard there lay A dogge, call'd Argus, which, before his way Affum'd for Ilion; Vlyffes bred;

Yet flood his pleasure then, in little sted; (As being too youg) but growing to his grace, Yong men made choise of him for every Chace; Or of their wilde Goats, of their Hares, or Harts. But, his King gone; and he now pass his parts;

Lay all abiectly on the Stables store, Before the Oxe-stall, and Mules stable dore, To keepe the clothes, cast from the Pessants hands, While they laide compasse on Vlysses Lands: The Dog with Tickes (vnlook't to) ouer-growne.

But, by this Dog, no sooner seene, but knowne VVas wife V'yffes, who (new enter'd there) Vp went his Dogs laide eares; and (comming nere) Vp, he himselse rose, fawn'd, and wag'd his Sterne: Coucht close his eares, and lay fo: Nor descerne Could euermore his deere-lou'd Lord againe.

Viyffes faw it; nor had powre t'abstaine From thedding tears: which (far-off feeing his Swain) The Dog dyed as Coone as bee badle n V lolles

Vlysses dog cal.

led Argus.

His

He

to bis own Hal.

THE SEVENTEENTH BOOKE He dried from his fight cleane; to whom, he thus His griefe diffembled: Tis miraculous, That fuch a Dog as this, thould have his laire On fuch a dunghill; for his forme is faire. And yet, I know not, if there were in him Good prec, or parts, for all his goodly lim. Or he hu'd empty of those inward things, As are those trencher-Beagles, tending Kings; VVhom for their pleafures, or their glories fake, Or fathion; they into their fauours take. This Dog (faid he) was feruant to one dead hiss Dong. A huge time fince. But if he bore his head (For forme and quality) of fuch a hight, As when Virfles (bound for th' Ilion fight, Or quickly after) left him : your rapt eyes VVould then admire, to fee him vie his Thyes, In strength, and swiftnes. He would nothing flye, Nor any thing let scape. If once his eye Seiz'd any wilde beaft, he knew straight his scent: Go where he' would, away with him he went. Nor was there euer any Sauage stood Amongst the thickets of the deepest wood Long time before him, but he pull'dhim downe; As well by that true hunting to be showne In fuch vafte couerts; as for speed of pace In any open Lawne; For in deepe chace, He was a paffing wife, and well-nof'd Hound. And yet is all this good in him vncroun'd With any grace heere now. Nor he more fed Then any errant Curre. His King is dead, Faire from his country; and his feruants are So negligent, they lend his Hound, no care. Where Maysters rule not , but let Men alone; Tou neuer there , fee honest feruice done. That Man's halfe vertue, louc takes quite away, That once is Sun-burn'd with the fernile day. This faid; he enter'd the well-builded Towers, Vp bearing right vpon the glorious wooers; And left poore Argus dead. His Lords first fight, Since that time twenty yeares, bereft his light. Telemachus, did farre the first behould Furners enter; and made fignes he should Come vp to him. He (noting) came, and tooke On earth, his feate. And then, the Maister Cooke Seru'd in more banquet : Of which; part hefet Before the wooers; part the Prince did get:

VVho fate alone; his Table plac't afide;

To which, the Herald did the bread divide.

After Eumeus, enter'd straight the King, Like to a poore, and heavy aged thing: Bore hard upon his staffe; and was so clad, As would have made his meere beholder fad. Voon the Athen floore, his limbes he fpred ; And gainst a Cypresse threshold staid his head! The tree wrought smooth, and in a line direct, Tried by the Plumbe, and by the Architect. The Prince then bad the Herdfman give him bread, The finest there : and see, that proftrated At-all-parts plight of his, given all the cheare His hands could turne to: Take (faide he) and beare These cates to him; and bid him beg of all These woocre heere; and to their feastinall Beare vp with all the impudence he can; Bifbfull behausour, fits no needy Man. He heard, and did his will: Hold Guest (saide he) Telemachus commends these cates to thee: Bids thee beare vp and all thefe woo'rs implore: Wit must make Impudent, whom Fate makes pore. O lone (faid he) do my poore pray is the grace, To make him bleffed it of the mortall race: And enery thought now, in his generous heart, To deeds that further my defires convert. Thus tooke he in, with hoth his hands his store: And in the vincouth Scrip that lay before His ill shod feete, repos dit: whence he fed All time the Musicke to the Feasters plaid. Both joyntly ending. Then began the woo'rs To put in old act, their tumultuous pow'rs. When Pallas standing close, did prompt her frend, To proue how farre the bounties would extend Of those proud wooers; so, to let him try, Who most, who least, had learn'd humanity. Howcuer, no thought toucht Mineruaes minde, That any one should scape his wreake design d. He handfornly became all; crept about To enery wooer; held a forc't hand our: And all his worke, did in fo like a way. Ashe had practif'd begging many a day. And though they knew, all beggers could do this, Yetthey admir'd it, as no deede of his; Though farre from thought of other: vid expence And pitty to him: who he was, and whence, Enquiring mutually. Melanthius then: Heare me, ye wooers of the farre-fam'd Queen, About this begger: I have feene before This face of his; and know for certaine more:

cyhes.

That this Swaine brought him hither. What he is, Or whence he came, flies me. Reply to this Antinous made; and mockt Eumaus thus.

O thou renowned Herdiman, why to vs

Brought it thou this begger? Serues it not our hands, That other Land-leapers, and Cormorands (Prophane poore knaues) lye on vs. vnconducted. But you must bring them ? So amisse instructed

Art thou in course of thrift, as not to know Thy Lords goods wrackt, in this their ouer-flow? VVhich, think ft thou nothing, that thou ealft in thefe? Enman answer'd; Though you may be wife,

You speak not wisely: VV ho cals in a Guest That is a guest himselfe ? None cal to Feast Other then men that are of publique vie:

Prophets, or Poets, whom the Gods produce; Physitians for mens ils; or Architects. Such men, the bound leffe earth affoords respects Bounded in honour; and may call them wel: But poore men, who cals? Who doth so excell In others good, to do himfelfe an ill?

But all Viffes feruants haue bene still Eye-fores in your waie, more then all that woo; And cheefly I. But what care I, for you? As long as these rooses, hold as thrals to none,

The wife Penelope, and her God-like Sonne. Forbeare (faid he) and leave this tongues bold ill; Antinous vies to be croffing ftill,

And give sharpe words: his blood that humor beares, To fet men stil together by the eares. But (turning then t'Antinous) (faide he) You entertaine a Fathers care of me; To turne these eating guests out: Tis aduise Of needful vie for my poore faculties. But God doth not allow this: There must be

Some care of poore men, in humanitie. What you your felues take; give; I not enuy, But give command that hospitality Be given al strangers: Nor shalmy pow'rs seare,

If this mood in me, reach my Mothers care; Much lesse the servants, that are heere to see Virstes house kept, in his old degree.

But you beare no fuch mind; your wits more cast To fill your felfe, then let another talk. Antinom answer'd him; Braue spoken man 1

VVhose minds free fire, see check't, no verme can; If all we wooers heere, would give as much

As would for three months ferue his farre off way From troubling your house, with more cause of stay. This faid; he tooke a stoole vp, that did rest

OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

Beneath the boord, his spangled seete at feast: And offer'd at him: But the reft, gane all, And fil'd his fullome Scrip with Festivall.

Andlo Virfes for the prefent, was, And for the future furnisht, and his paffe isent to the doore, to cate. Yet could not leane

Antinous fo: but faid; Do you to give (Lou'd Lord) your presence, makes a shew to me,

As you not worst were of the company, But beft? and formuch, that you feeme the King: And therefore, you should give some better thing,

Then bread, like others. I will fpred your praife Through all the wide world; that haue in my daies Kept house my selfe; and trod the wealthy waies Of other men, even to the Title, Bleft;

And often have I given an erring Gueft (How meane focuer) to the vimost gaine Of what he wanted : kept whole troopes of men; And had all other commings in; with which

Men line to well, and gaine the fame of Rich. Yet love confum'd all : he would have it fo : To which, his meane was this; he made me go Farre off, for Egypt, in the rude confort Of all-waies-wandring Pyrats; where, in Port

I bad my lou'd men, draw their Ships ashore, And dwell amongst them: Sent out some t'explore Vo to the Mountaines; who (intemperate, And their inflam'd bloods, bent to fatiate)

Forrag'd the rich fields; hal'd the women thence, And vnwean'd children, with the foule expence her of their fames, and bloods. The cry then flew

Samight to the City; and the great fields grew with horse, and foot; and flam'd with iron armes; VVhen Ione (that breaks the Thunder in Alarmes) An ill flight cast amongst my men: Not one

Inspir'd with spirit, to stand, and turne vpon The fierce pursuing foe: and therefore stood Their ill fate thicke about them : some in blood, And fome in bondage: Toiles led by constraint Fasting upon them. Me, along they fent

To Cyprus, with a stranger Prince they met, Dmetor lasides; who th'Imperial seat Of that sweete Island, swaid in frong command;

And thus feele I heere, Needs contemned hand. And what God fent (faide he) this suffering bane Phicy

To

THE SEVENTEENTH BOOKE To vex our banquet? Stand off; nor prophane My boord to boldly, left I thew thee here, Cyprus and Egypt, made more foure then there. You are a fawcy fet fac't Vagabond. About with all you go; and they, beyond Discretion gine thee, fince they finde not heere The least proportion set downe to their cheere. But every Fountaine hath his vnder floods; It is no Bounty to gine others goods. O Gods (replied 1 lyffes) I fee now, You beare no foule, in this your goodly show: Beggers at your boord, I perceine, should get Scarfe falt from your hands, if the sclues broght meat: Since, fitting where anothers boord is spread, That flowes with feaft; not to the broken bread VVill your allowance reach. Nay then (faid he, And look't aufterely) It fo faucy be Your futfer'd language, I suppose, that cleere You shall not scape without some broken cheere. Thus rapt he vp a stoole, with which he smit The Kings right shoulder, twixt his necke, and it. He stood him like a rocke: Antinous dare Not flire'd Vhoffes : who, in his great hart Deepe ils proiected; which, for time yet, close He bound in filence; shooke his head, and went Out to the Entry, where he then gaue vent To his full ferip; fate on the earth, and eate, And talk't still to the wooers: heare me yet Ye wooers of the Queene. It neuer greeues A man to take blowes, where for Sheepe, or Beeues, Or other maine possessions, a man fights: But for his harmefull belly, this man Imites, V Vhose loue to many a man, breeds many a wo. And if the poore have Gods, and Furies to: Before Antinous wearehis Nuptiall wreath, He shall be worne upon the dart of death. Harsh Guest (saide he) sit silent at your meate, Or fecke your desperate plight some fafer seate; Lest by the hands, or heeles, youths drag your yeares, And rend your rotten ragges about your eares. This made the rest, as highly hate his folly, As he had violated fomething holy. V Vhen one (cuen of the proudest) thus began: Thou dost not nobly, thus to play the man On such an errant wretch: Oill dispord! Perhaps some sacred God-head goes enclosed Euen in his abject outlide: For the Gods

Haue often visited these rich abods

Like fuch poore ftranger Pilgrims; fince their powers (Being alwayes shapefull) glide through Townes and Obseruing as they passe still, who they be (Tow'rs. That piety loue, and who impiety. This, all men faid; But he held fayings cheape: And all this time Telemachus did heape Sorrow on forrow, on his beating hare To fee his Father stricken; yet let part No teare to earth, but shooke his head, and thought As deepe as those ils, that were after wrought. The Queen now hearing of her poore guests stroke: Said to her Maid, (as to her wooer she spoke) I wish the famous for his Bow, the Sun VVould strike thy heart so. Her wish (thus begun) Her Lady, faire Eurynome pursude Her execution; and did thus conclude: So may our vowes call downe from heaven, his end; And let no one life of the rest, extend His life till morning. O Eurynome (Replied the Queene) may all Gods speake in thee: For all the wooers, we should rate as foes: Since all their weales, they place in others woes. But this Antinous, we past all, should hate, As one resembling blacke and cruell Fate. A poor strange wretch; begid here, compel'd by need t Askt all, and every one gave in his deed; Fill'd his fad Scrip, and eal'd his heavy wants: Onely this man, beftow'd vnmanly tants; And with a cruell blow (his force let five) "Twixtnecke and shoulders; shew'd his charity. These minds (aboue) she and her Maids did show; VVhile, at his scrip, Vly state below. In which time, the Eumaus call'd, and faid: Go, good Emmau, and see soone contraid The stranger to me: Bid him come and take My falutations for his welcomes fake And my defire ferue, if he hath not heard Or seene distrest Vlyffes? who hath err'd Like fuch a man; and therefore chance may fall. He hath, by him bene met, and spoke withall. O Queene (saide he) I wish to heaten, your eare Were quit of this vnreuerend noise you heare From these rude wooers; when I bring the guest: Such words, your eare, would let into your breft As would delight it, to your very heart. Three nights and dayes, I did my Roofe impart To his fruition; (for he came to me The first of all men, since he fled the Sea)

And yet he had not given a perfect end To his relation, of what woes did spend The fpight of Fate on him: \*But as you fee

A Singer, breathing out of Deity fetis compress Loue kinding lines; when all men seated nere, with a freet, for Are rapt with endlesse thirst, to cuer heare: the fireconcie So fweetin'd lie, my bosome, at my meate;

Affirming that I'lyffes was in Crete, VVhere first the memories of Minos were, A Guest to him, there dwelling, then as deare As his true Father: and from thence, came he Tir'd on with forrowes; toft from fea to fea; To cast himselfe in dust, and tumble heere At wooders feete, for blowes, and broken cheere.

But, of Vlyses (where the Thespress dwell, A wealthy people) Fame, he fayes, did tell The full furuinall: who his Natine light VVas bound for now; with treasure infinite. Call him (fayd fhe) that he himfelfe may fay

This, ouer to me. We shall soone have way. Ginen by the wooers: They, as well at Gate, As fet within doores, vie to recreate Their high-fed spirits. As their humors leade, They follow, and may well; for still they treade Vncharg dwaies here; their own welch lying vnwasted In poore-kept houses: onely something tasted Their bread and wine is by their houshold Swaines; But they themselues, let loose continual Reines ! To our expences; making flaughter still Of Sheepe, Goats, Oxen; feeding past their fill

And vainly lauishing our richest wine. All these extending past the facred line. For here lives no man, like Vly fes now To curbe these ruines: But should be once show His country light, his presence; He and his VVould foone revenge thefe wooers injuries. This faid; about the house, in ecchoes, round,

Neezing a good Her Sons strange Neesings made a horrid found; At which, the Queene yet laught, and faid: Goe call The stranger to me: Heardst thou not to all My words last veter'd, what a Neesing brake From my Telemachus? From whence I make This fure conclusion: That the death, and fate Of cuery wood heere, is neere his date. Call then the Guest; and if he tel as trew

And told Vly Tes, that the Queene had fent

What I shal aske him; Cote, cloke, all things new These hands shal yeeld him. This said; down he went

About her husband, what her fad defire Vrg'd her to aske : and if the found him true, Both cote, and cassocke (which he needed) new Her hands would put on him; And that the Bread VVhich now he begg'd amongst the commune treads

To call him to her; that the might enquire

OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

Should freely feed his hunger now from her: VVho, all he wisht, would to his wants prefer. His answer was ; I will with fit speed, tell The whole truth to the Queene; For, passing well I know her Lord; fince he and I have thar'd In equall forrowes. But I much am fear'd With this rude multitude of wooers here;

The rage of whose pride, smites heavens braze sphere: Of whose rout, when one strooke me for no fault; Telemachus, nor none else, turn'd th'affault From my poore shoulders. Therfore though she haste Besech the Queene, her patience, will see past The dayes broad light; and then, may the enquire. Tis but my closer preasing to the fire In th' Eucnings cold; because, my weeds, you know Are passing thin: For I made bold to show Their brackes to you, and pray'd your kinde fupply. He heard, and hasted; and met instantly

The Queene vpon the pauement in his way: Who askt; what? bringft thou not? what onufe of flav Finde his auftere supposes? Takes he feare : 5 Ofth'vniust wooers? Or thus hard doth beare On any other doubt the house obiotis it is He does me wrong; and gives too ofecrespects To his fear d fafety. He does right (faid he) And what he feares, should move the policie . ... Of any wife one; taking care to fhun The violent woocrs; He bids bide, til Sun

Hath hid his broad light: and, beleene it, Queene, Twill make your best course: since you two, vnseene May passe th'encounter : you to speake more free; And he, your eare gaine, leffe distractedly. The Guest is wise (said she) and well doth giue The right thought vic. Of all the men that live, Life serues none such, as these proud wooers are,

To gine a good man, cause to vse his care. Thus (all agreed) amongst the wooers goes Eumaus to the Prince; and (whispering close) Said; Now, my Loue, my charge shall take vp me, (Your goods, and mine) VVhat here is, you must see

In fit protection. But, in chiefe, regard Your owne decre safegard; whose state, study hard,

, noir

Lest sufferance seize you. Many a wicked thought
Conceale these wooers; whom inst some see brought
To veter ruine, ere it touch at vs.
So chance it, Friend (replyed Telemachus)
Your Beuer taken, go: in first of day
Come, and bring sacrifice, the best you may.
To me, and to th immortals, be the care
Of whatsoeuer heere, the safeties are.
This said; he sate in his elaborate Throne.
Eumau (sed to satisfaction)
Went to his charge; lest both the Court and wals,
Full of secure, and satall Festivals.
In which, the wooers pleasures still would sway:
And now begun, the Euens nere-ending day.

The End of the Seavententh Booke of Homes Ooffer.





#### EIGHTEENTH BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

Lyttes, and Rogue Irus fight.

Penclope, wouchfules her fight
To all her Woors: who preferst
Gifts to her; rausshir with content.
Accreame Parle then we fing,
Betwix a Woor, and the King.

Another.

The Beggers glee,

the Kings bigb famm,

Offis given to fee

a versious Dame,



Here came a commune Begger to the Cour, Who, in the City, beggd of all refort: Excell d in madnesse of the gut; drunke, eate Past internission: was most hugely great; Yethad no fluers in him, nor no force: In sight, a Man; In mind, a living Corfe. His true name, was Arnews: for his mother Imposed it from his birth. And yet another

The City youth would give him (from the course He after tooke; deriu'd out of the force That Need held on him: which was vp and downe To run on all mens errands through the Towne) VVhich founded, Irus. VVhen whose gut was come, He needs would barre Vlyffes his owne home, And fell to chiding him: Old man (faide he) Your way out of the Entry, quickly fee Be with faire Language taken; left your stay But little longer, see you dragg'd away. Sec Sir: Obserue you not, how all these make Direct figues at me? Charging me to take Your heeles, and drag you out? But I take shame. Rife yet, y'are best; lest we two play a game At cuffes together. He bent browes, and faide: VVretch! I do thee no ill; nor once vpbraide

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Thy prefence with a word 5 not what mine eye By all hands fees thee gitten, one thought entry: Nor thouldst thou enuy others. Thou may fifee The place will hold vs both; and feem's to me A Beggerlike my felf : which who can mend? The Gods que most to whom they least are Friend: The cheefe goods Gods gine, is in good to end. Butto the hands thife, of which y'are fo free, Prouoke nignot, for feare you anger me; And left the old man, on whose scorne you food, Your lips and botome, make shake hands in blood. Houe my quiet well, and more will loue Tomorrow then to day. But if you moue My percebeyond my right; the warre you make, Will neuer after guie you will to take Piries boute into your begging walke.

O Goods (taide he) how volubly doth talke
This earing gulfe? And how his fume breakes out,
As from an old crackt Ouen? whom I will clout
So bitterly; and fo with both hands mall
His chaps together; that his teeth shall fall,
As plante seene on the earth, as any Sowes
That ruts the Corne-fields, or denoures the Mowes.
Come; close we now, that all may see, what wrong
An old man tempts, that takes at cuffes, a yong.

Thus in the entry of those losty Tow'rs,
These two, with al splene, spent their iarring pow'rs:
Antineus tooke it; laught, and saide; O Friends
We never had such sport: This Guest contends
VVIII this vaste Begger, at the Buffets fight;
Come, joyne we hands, and seem up all their spight.

All role in Laughters; and about them, bore All the ragg drout of beggers at the dore. Then mou'd Antinous the victors hire To all the woo'rs thus: There are now at fire Two brests of Goat: both which, let Law set downe Before the man, that wins the dayes renowne, With all their fat and greatie: And of both The glorious Victor, Thal preferre his tooth, To which he makes his choise of, from vs all; And euer after, banquet in our Hall, VVith what our boords yeeld: Not a Begger more Allow'd to share; but all keepe out at dore. This he proposed; and this they all approu'd; To which Vlyffes answer'd : O most lou'd, By no meanes should an old man; and one old In chiefe with forrowes, be so ouer-bold

To combat with his yonger: But alas,

Mans-owne-ill-working belly, needs will passe
This worke vpon me; and enforce me too
To beate this sellow. But then, you must doo
My age no wrong, to take my yongers part,
And play me soule play; making your strokes smart
Helpe his to conquer: for you easily may
With your strengths crush me. Do then right, & lay
Your Honors on it, in your oaths, to yield
His part no aide; but equall leave the field.
All sworch his will. But then Telemachus,
His Fathers scoffes, with comforts serious,
Could not but answer, and made this reply.

OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

Guest! If thine owne powers cheere thy victory, reare no mans elfe, that will not paffe it free: riefights with many, that thall touch but thee. Ile fee thy guest-right paide! Thou here are come In my protection: and to this, the summe Of all these woorts (which Antinom are

Of all these wooers (which Antiness are
And King Esymachu) conioyne their care.
Both vow'dir. Vhen Vhyse, laying by
His vpper weed, his inner beggery
Nere shew'd his shame: which he, with rags preveted
Pluckt from about his Thighes; and so presented
Their goodly sight, which were so white, and great,
And his large shoulders, were to view, so set
By his bare rags; his armes, his breast and all,
So broad, and brawny (their grace naturall
Being helpt by halloi; euer standing nete)
That all the wooers, his admirers were
Beyond all measure: mutuall whispers, driven
Through all their cluster, saying; Sure as heaven,
Poore Irus pull'd ypon him, bitter blowes.
Through his ship Garment what a Thigh he showes?

Through his thin Garment, what a Thigh he showes?
They said; But Iriu felt. His Cow herd minde
VVas mou'd at roote. But now; he needs must finde
Facts to his brags; and forth at all parts fit
The seruants brought him; all his artires smit
VVith seares, and tremblings. VVhich Antinom saw,
And saide; Nay, now too late comes seare; No Law,
Thou shoulds at first haue given thy braggart vaine;
Nor should it so haue swell'd, if terrors straine
Thy spirits to this passe; for a man soold,
And worne with penuries, that still lay bold
On his ragg'd person. Howsever, take
This vow from me, for firme; That if he make
Thy forces stoope; and prove his owne supreame;
lleput thee in a Ship, and downe the streame

Send thee ashore, where King Echetsus raignes,

dies.

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arab:

(The roughest tyrant, that the world containes) Andhe will flit thy Nostrils, crop each care; Thy shame cut off, and give it dogges to teare. The buffet fight This (hook his Nerues the more: But both were now Brought to the Lifts; and vp did cither throw His heavy fifts. Vlyffes, in fuspence married and To strike so home, that he should fright from thence His Cow-herd foule (his trunke laide proftrate there:) Or let him take more leifure to his feare, And stoope him by degrees. The last, shew'd best, To strike him slightly; out of seare the rest Would else discouer him. But (peace now broke) On his right (houlder, Irus laide his stroke. Visiles strooke him, inft beneath the eare, His iaw bone broke, and made the blood appeare. When straight, he strew'd the dust, and made his crie Stand for himselfe; with whom, his teeth did lie, Spit with his blood out : and against the ground His heeles lay sprawling. Vp the hands went round Of all the wooers; all at point to dye VVith violent laughters. Then the King did ply The Beggers feete, and dragg'd him forth the Hall Along the Entry, to the gates, and wall: Where leaving him, he put into his hand A Staffe, and badhim there vie his command On Swine, and Dogs; and not prefame to be Lord of the guests, or of the Beggery: Since he, of all men, was the feum and curfe: And so, bad please with that, or fare yet wurse. Then cast he on his scrip, all patcht, and rent, Hung by a rotten cord; and backe he wents

To greete the Entries threshold with his seat. The wooers throng'd to him, and did entreat VVith gentle words his conquest; laughing still: Pray'd lone, and all the Gods, to give his will VV hat most it wisht him; and would ioy him most, Since he fo happily had cleer'd their coft Of that vnfauoury morfell; whom they vow'd To fee with all their vimost haste bestow d Aboord a thip; and for Epirus fent To King Echetus: on whose Throne was spent The worst mans seat breath'd. And thus was grac't Diuine Virfles: who with ioy embrac't Euen that poore conquest. Then was set to him The goodly Goats breast promist (that did swim In fat and greaty) by Antinous. And from a Basket (by Amphinomus) VVas two Breads giuen him; who (befides) renown'd

Hisbanquer, with a golden Goblet cround,

And this high falutation : Frolicke, Guelt; And he those riches that you first posselt Restor'd againe, with full as many ioves, As in your poore state, I see now annoyes. Am hinemus (faide he) you feeme to me Exceeding wife, as being the progeny Of fuch a Father, as autentique Fame Hath told me was fo: One of honour dname, And great revenues in Duijchius; His faire name, No/ws. He is blazon'd thus; And you to be his Sonne; his wiledome heyring, As well as wealth: his state, in nought empairing. To proue which, all waies; let me tell you this (As warning you to thun the miferies That follow full states, if they be not held With wifedome still at full; and so compeld To courses, that abode not in their browes, By too much fwindge, their fodaine ouerthrows) Of all things breathing or that creepe on earth; Nought is more wretched then a humane Birth. Flefs'd men, thinke never, they can cur fed be, While any power lasts, to move a knee. But when the bleft Gods, make them feele that fmart, That fled their Faith fo; as they had no hart, They beare their sufferings, and, what wel they might Haue cleerly shun'd, they then meet in despight. The Minde of Man flyes flil out of his way, Vnleffe God guide, and prompt it, enery day. I thought me once, a bleffed man with men; And fathion'd me, to all so counted then: Did all iniusticelike them, what for Lust, Or any pleafure, neuer fo vniust I could by powre, or violence, obtaine; And gaue them both in all their powres the raigne a Bold of my Fathers, and my Brothers still; VVhile which held good, my Arts feem'd neuer ill. And thus is none, held fimply, good or bad; But as his will is either mift, or had. Algoods, Godsgifts man cals, how ere he gets them: And so takes all, what price so ere, God sets them. Saics nought, how ill they come; nor will controule That Raume in him, though it cost his soule. And these parts here, I see these wooers play,

Take all that fals; and all dishonors lay

In his returne, thy vndeparted feete.

No long times absence, but is passing neare.

On that mans Queen, that (tell your frends) doth bear

Let God then, guide thee home; left he may meete

ВЬ

And

For

For when he enters, and fees men for ude,
The quarrell cannot but in blood conclude.
This faid, the factified; then dronke, & then
Referred the given Boule, to the guide of men;
VV ho walk't away, afflicted at his heart;
Shook head, and leard, that these facts wold connert
To ill in th'end. Ye thad not grace to flie:
Minerua staid him, being ordain d to die

Vpon the Lance of yong Visites.
So, downe he fate; and then did Fallas pleafe
Tincline the Queenes affections, to appeare
To all the woocrs; to extend their cheare
To this troublightning, that fill sheets death:
And made her put on all the painted sheath,

And made her put on all the painted sheath,
That might both set her wooers fancies hye;
And get her greater honor in the eye
Euen of her Son & Soueraigne, then before.
Vyho laughing yet (to shew her humor bore
No serious appetite to that light show)
She told Eurywome, that not till now

She euer knew her entertaine defire

To pleafe her wooers eyes; but oft on fire
She fer their hate, in keeping from them still;
Yet now she pleased trappeare: though from no will
To do them honor; vowing she would tell
Her son that of them, that should thin well
To make vse of: which was, notto conucrse
Too freely with their pride; nor to disperse
His thoughts amongst them, since they vs d to give
Good words; but through them, ill intents did drive.

Eurynome replied: With good aduise You vow his counfaile, & your open guise. Go then, aduise your Son; nor keepe more close Your cheekes, stil drown'd in your eyes ouerflowes. But bathe your body, with Balmes make cleere Your thickn'd count nance; Vncomposed sheare, And ever mourning, will the Marrow weare. Nor haue you cause to mourn; your Son hath now Put on that vertue, which (in chiefe) your vow VVilht (as your bleffing) at his birth, might decke His blood & person. But forbeare to speaket Of Baths, or Balmings, or of beauty, now (The Queene replyed) left (vrging comforts) you Difcomfort much: because the Gods have wonne The spoile of my lookes, since my Lord was gone. But these must serve. Cal hither then, to me

That those our traine additions may supply

Our owne deferts. And yet besides, Not I

Hippodamia, & Antonoe;

Some other Gracers. This faid; forth the went
To call the Ladies; and much spirit spent
To make their vtmost speed: for now, their Queene
VV ould both her selfe shew, & make them be seene.
But now Mineral other projects laid;
And through Icarius of deappeters Veines conuaid

Sweet fleepes defire. In whose fost sumes, involu'd She was as soone as laid; and quite dissolu'd Were all her Lineaments. The Goddesse then Bestow'd immortall gifts on her, that men Might wonder at her beauties; and the beames

(VVith all my'age)haue learn'd the boldnesse vet

T'expose my selfe to men, vnlesse I get

That glifter in the deified supreames,
She eleer'd her mourning count nance vp withall.
Euen such a radiance, as doth round empall
Crown'd\*Cytheres, when her order d places,
Conduct the Beuy of the dancing Graces,

And fairer then the polifit Iuory,
Rendring her parts, and prefence. This grace done,
Away the Deity flew; and vp did ronne
Her louely-wrifted Ladies; with a noise
That blew the fost chaines from her sleeping joyes.

When the, her faire eyes wip't; and (gaiping) faide!

Then the descended with her Maids, and tooke

O me vnbleft! How deep a fweet fleepe for ead.
His shades about me? VV ould Diana pleased.
To shoot me with a death no more diseased,
As soone as might be that no more my mone
Might waste my blood, in weepings neure done;
For want of that accomplish t vertue sphered.
In my lou'd Lord, to all the Greekes prefer d.

Place in the Portall; whence her beamy looke

Reacht ou'ry wooers heart. Yet cast the on So thin a veyle, that through it quite there shone Agrace so stolne, it plead aboue the cleere, And sinke the knees of euery wooer there. Their minds so melted, in loues vehement fires, That to her bed she heightn'd all desires.

The Prince then coming neere, she said; O Son,
Thy thoughts & iudgements have not yet put on
That constancy, in what becomes their good
VVhich all expect in thee: thy yonger blood
Did sparkle choicer spirits. But, arriv'd
At this sul growth, wherein their Formeshath thriu'd
Beyond the bounds of child shood, (and when now)
Beholders should affirme, This man doth grow

Like the rare son of his matchles Sire,

B.ba

Eurynome.

Penclope,

Venue.

Enrym. WOM7 .-

poled Widdow

(His goodlinesse, his beauty, and his fire Offoule aspired to) thou mak's nothing good. Thy Fate, nor fortune; nor thy height of blood, In manage of thy actions. What a deed Offoule desert, hath thy grosse sufferance freed Beneath thine owne Roose? A poore stranger-here Vs d most vinmaily! How will this appeare To all the world; when Fame shall trumpet out, That thus, and thus, are our guests beate about

That thus, and thus, are our guests beate about Our Court virighted? Tis a blaze will flow Extreamly shamefull, to your name, and you.

I blame you not, O Mother (he replide):
That this cleere wrong fustain'd by me, you chide:
Yet know I, both the good and bad of all;
Being past the yeares, in which yong errors fall.
But (all this knowne) skill is not so exact
To gue (when once it knowes) things fit their fact.
I wel may doubt the prease of strangers here;
Who, bent to ill, and onely my Nerues nere,

May do it in defpight. And yet the iarre
Betwixt our guest and Irm, was no warre
Wrought by the wooers; nor our guest sustain'd
VVrong in that action; but the conquest gain'd.

And would to Ioue, Minerua, and the Sun,
That all your woo'rs, might ferue Contention
For fuch a purchafe as the Begger made;
And wore fuch weak heads: Some should death inuade
Strew'd in the Entry; some imbrew the hall,
Till cuery man had vengeance capitall;

Sattl'd like Irm at the Gates; his head Enery way nodding; like one forfeited To reeling Bacchus; Kirees, nor feete, his owne, To beare him where hee's better lou'd or knowne.

To recling Bacchus, Knees, nor feete, his owne,
To beare him where hee's better lou'd or knowne.
Their speeches given this end, Earymachus
Began his Court-ship, and express it thus.

Most wise Icarius daughter; If all those
That did for Colehos ventrous faile dispose,
For that rich purchase; had before but seene
Earths richer prize, in th' Ishacensian Queene,
They had not made that voyage; but to you,
Would all their vertues, and their Beings vow.
Should all the world know what a worth you store,
To morrow then to day; and next light, more
Your Court should banquet; since to all Dames, you
Are far preferr'd; both for the grace of show,
In Stature, Beauty; Forme in euery kinde
Of all parts outward; and for faultlesse minde.

Penel arfiver. Alas (faid she) my Vertue, Body, Forme,

The Gods haue blafted, with that onely fforme
That rautht Greece to Ilion; fince my Lord
(For that warre fhip't) bore all my goods abord:
If he (return'd) should come, and gouerne here
My lifes whole state; the grace of all things there
His guide would heighten, as the spirit it bore:
VVhich dead in me, liues; giuen him long before.
A fad course I liue now; heauens sterne decree
VVith many an ill, hath numb'd and deaded me.
He tooke life with him, when he tooke my hand,
In parting from me to the Treian strand:
These words my witnesse; VVoman! I conceine

These words my witnesse; VVoman! I conceine That not all the schines bound for Troy, shall leaue Their Native earth, their safe returned bones; Fame saying, that Troy traines vp approved sonnes

In deeds of Armes: Braue putters off of thafts: For winging Lances, Maisters of their crafts; Vinnatched Riders; wift of foot; and streight Canarbitiate a warre of deadliest weight: Hope then, can scarse fill all with lifes supply;

And of all, any failing; why not I?

Not do I know, if God hath marshall'd me

Amongst the safe-return'd: Or his decree

Hath left me to the thraldome, order'd there.

Howeuer, all cares be thy burthens here:
My Sire and Mother, tend as much as now,
I, further off, more neere in cares be you.
Your Son, to mans flate grown, wed whom you will:
And (you gone) his care, let his houlhold fill.

Thus made my Lord his will; wheaten fees prou'd Almost at all parts; for the Sun remou'd Downe to his fet; ere long, will leade the night Ofthose abhorred Nuptials, that should hight Each worthy woman; which her second are

VVith any man that breaths; her first Lords care

Dead, because he to flesh and blood is dead, VVhich, I feare, I shal yeeld to, and so wed A second husband; and my reason is, Since some hath taken from me all his blisse.

If hom God gives oner, they them felues for fake;
Their greefes, their topes; their God, their deuill make.
And tis a great griefe; nor was feene till now,
In any fathion of fuch men as woo

A good and wealthy woman; and contend

VVho shal obtaine her, that those men should spesid Her Beeues and best Sheepe, as their cheefest ends; But rather, that her selfe, and all her friends

But rather, that her felfe, and all herfriends
They should with Banquets, and rich gifts entreat;

Vlysfes words to bu wife at parting.

Their

- 3

The Terms

0. .

Their life is death, that line with others meat.

Dinine Vy/es, much reioge't to heare His Queene thus fifth for gafas; and keepe in cheare Their hearts with hope, that the would wed againe; Her minde yet flil, her first intent retaine.

Antinous faw, the woors won to gine;
And faid; wife Queene, by all your meanes receive
What euer bounty, any woo'r thall vie;
Gifts freely given, 'tis folly to refuse.
For know, that we refolue not to be gone
To keepe our owne roofes; till of all, tome One

VVhom beft you like, your long woo'd loue shal win This pleaf d the rest; and enery one sent in His present by the Herald; First had place Antinous gift; a robe of speciall grace,

Exceeding ful and faire; and twenty hewes
Chang'd lufter to it. To which, choife of fhewes:
Twelier masy placed Buttons, all of Gold,
Enricht the fubfiance, made to fairly hold

The Robe together, all lac'd downe before, VVhere Keepes and Catches, both fides of it wore. Eurymathus, a golden Tablet gaue; In which did Art, her choilest workes engraue;

And round about, an Amber verge did run, That cast a radiance from it, like the Sun.

Eurydamas, two feruants had, that bore Two goodly Earings; who fe rich hollowes wore Three Pearles in either, like fo many eyes, Reflecting glances, radiant as the skies.

The King Pylander, great PolyCfors heire, A Casker gaue, exceeding rich and faire.

A Casket gaue, exceeding rich and faire.
The other, other wealthy gifts commended
To her faire hand; which took, and straight ascended
This Goddesse of her sex, her vpper State.
Her Ladies, all her gifts elaborate,
Vp bearing after. All to dancing then
The wooers went, and songs delightfull straine;
In which they frolickt, till the Euening came:
And then rais d fable Hesperue his stame.
Vyhen, for their Lights within; they set vp there

3. Lampes, whose weekes were wood exceeding sere,
And passing porous, which they cause to burne,
Their matter euer minister dby turne

Maids of your long-lackt King; keepe you the port

Imploy your Loomes, or Rockes, and keepe ye there: He ferue to feed these lamps; shold these Lords dances Last til Jurora cheer'd vs with her glances. They cannot weary me, for I am one

Borne to endure, when all men elfe haue done.
They wantonly brake out in Laughters all,
Look tongue her order termes did full.

Look ton each other: and to termes did fall Cheek proud Atelantho, who was Dolius feed, Kept by the Queene, that game her dainty breed Fit for her daughter: and yet won not fo. Her heart to her, to thate in any wo She fuffer'd for her Lord: But the was great VVith great Enrymachus; and her loves heat In his bed quenched. And this cholericke thing, Beftow d this railing Language on the King.

Bestow of this railing Language on the King.
Base Stranger 5 you are taken in your braine,

You talke so wildely: Neuer you againe Can get where you were borne; and seeke your bed

In some Smithes Houill, or the Marker sted; But heere you must take confidence to prate Before all shells; for feare can get no flate

Before all these; for searce can get no state
In your wine-hardy stomacke. Or, tis like
To proue your natiue garbe: your tongue will strike

On this fide of your mouth still, being at best.
Is the man idle-brain'd for want of rest?
Or proud, because he beate the roguish begger?

Take heed Sir, left fome better man beleager
Your eares with his fifts, and fet headlong hence
Your hold abode heere, with your bloods expense

Your bold abode heere, with your bloods expence. He looking sternly on her; answer'd her: Dog! What broad Language giu'st thou? He prefer

Your viage to the Prince; that he may fall Foule on your faire limbes, til he tel them all. This fray'd the wenches; and al straight got gone Inteare, about their businesse: Euery one

Confessing he faide well. But he flood now Close by the Creffers; and did lookes bestow On all men there: his Braine employd about

Some sharper businesse, then to dance it out;
VVhich had not long to go. Northerefore would
Minerua let the wooers spleenes grow cold,

VVith too good viage of him; that his hart Might free enough, and make his choller finart. Furymachus, prouok t him firlt; and made

His fellow laugh, with a conceit he had
Fetch farre; from what was spoken long before;
That his poore forms, perhant some Deity hore

That his poore forme, perhaps some Deity bore. It well may chance (said he) some God doth beare

Me cultets

What he affected. Askt, if ouercome and

This mans refemblance: For, thus Randing nere The glittering Torches; his flick't head doth throw Beames round about it, as those Cressers do. For nor a haire he hath to give it shade. Say wilthy heart ferue i vndertake a Trade For fitting wages? Should I take thee hence To walke my grounds, and looke to enery Fence: Or plant high trees: thy hire should raile thy forces: Food flore, & cloaths. But thefe fame yelle courfes Thou art to prompt in that thou wilt not worke, But forruge up and downe, and beg, and lurke In every house, whate Roofes hold any will To feed such fellowes. That thy gut may fil, Giues end to all thy Beeing. He replyed; I wish, at any worke, we two were tryed; In highe of Spring time, when heavens lights are long; In good crook d Sithe, that were tharpe, and frong: You fuch another, where the graffe grew deepe; Vp by day breake, and both our labours keepe Vp, til flow darknes eaf dthe labouring light; Fasting all day, and not a crum til night: VVe then should proue our either workmanship. Or if (againe) Becues, that the goad, or whip VVere apt t'obey, before a tearing Plow: Big, lufty beafts: Alike in bulke and brow; Alike in Labour, and alike in strength; Our taske foure Acres, to be Till'd in length Of one fole day: Againe then you should try If the dul glebe, before the Plough should flye: Or I, a long Stitch could beare cleane, and euen. Or lattly; if the guide of earth & heaven Should flir flerne war vp, either here or there; And that, at this day, I had double Speare, And Shield, and steele Caske, fitting for my brower; At this work likewise, midst the foremost blowes Your eyes should note me; and get little cause To twit me with my bellies fole applause. But you affect, t'affect with iniurie, Your minde vngentle; seeme in valour hie, Because gainst few; and those, not of the best Your conversation hath bene still profest. But if I'lyffes (landed on his earth, And enter'd on the true right of his birth) Should come & front ye; straight, his ample Gates Your feete would hold, too narrow for your Fates. He frown'd, rag'd, call'dhim wretch; and vow'd To be his death, fince he durst proue so proud

Amonglifo many: to tell him fo home

With wine he were; or (as his Minion faid) where Talk't stil so idlely; and were palsted acres In his minds instruments: or was proud because He gat from Irus off, with fuch applante to the State of VVhen old Vlyffes, to the knees withdrewa? The said of the time of the said of Of the Dulychian Lord Amphinomus, As if he fear'd him. His dart missing thus His aged object: and his Pages hand, (A Boy that waited on his cups command, Now holding of an Ewre to him) he fmit. repselve Te Downe fel the founding Ewre; and after it; The guiltleffe Page, lay sprawling in the duft, And crying out. VVhen all the wooers thrust A tumult vp amongst them; wishing all, The rogue had perisht in some Hospitall, Before his life there, stirr'd such vprores vp; And with rude speeches, spice their pleasures cup. And all this for a Begger, to fulfill A filthy Proucibe: Good Still yeelds totll. The Prince cried out on them, to let the bad Obscure the good so; Told them they were mad; Abufd their banquet; and affirm'd fome God Tried maisteries with them: Bad them, take their load Of food and wine: Sit vp; or fal to bed At their free pleasures; and since he gave head To all their freedomes; why should they mistake Their owne rich humors for a Beggers fake? All bit their lips to be so taken downe; And taught the course that shold have bin their own: Admir'd the Prince; and faide, he brauely spoke. But Nifus Sonthen, strooke the equal stroke, And saide, O Friends, let no man here disdaine To put vp equall speeches; nor maintaine With serious words, an humor; Nor with stroke, A Stranger in anothers house prouoke, Nor touch the meanest servant; but confine All these diffentions in a bolle of wine: Which fill vs Cup-bearer; that having done Our nightly facrifice, we may attone Our powres with fleepe; religning first the guest Vp to the Prince, that holds all interest In his disposure here: the House being his In inst descent, & all the faculties. This all approu'd; when Noble Mulius (He-

Telem mockes she wooers yet wins their praise.

#### THE EIGHTEENTH BOOKE

(Herald in chiefe, to Lord Amphinemu)
The VVine distributed with reuerend grace
To eu'rywooer: when the Gods giuen place
VVith service sit, they serv'd themselves, and tooke
Their parting Cups: till (when they all had shooke
The angry humor off) they bent to rest;
And every VVooer to severall Rooses addrest.

The End of the Eighteenth Booke of Homers Odyfes.





# THE NINETEENTH BOOK E OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

VENTES and bis Son, elebem
Offending of the Woors view
With any Armour. His Birth's feate,
Viystes tels his Queene, is Cicte.
Euryclea the truth yet found,
Descent dy a fear-head dwound,
which in Parnasilus tops, a Bore
(Strocke by him in his Chace) did gore.

Another,
The King Still hid
by what be faid.
By what be did,
informer his maid.



Et did Dinine VIJles keepe his Roofe;
And with Minerna plotted fill the proofe
Of at the wooers deaths. VVhen thus, his Son
Hetaught with thefe fore:counfailes: we must ron
A close course with these Armes, & lay them by.
And to the wooers make so faire a sky,
As it would neuer thunder. Let me then
(That you may wel retaine) repeate agen

Vohat in Eumeus Cottage, I aduifd. If when they fee your leyfure exercifd Infetching downe your Armes: & aske what vse Your minde will giue them: Say, 'tis their abuse VVith sinoke & rust, that makes you take them down; This not being like the Armory well knowne To be the leanings of Laertes Son, Conforting the designe for Ilion.
Your eyes may see how much they are infected, As all fires vapors, euer since, reslected On those sole Armes, Besides, a grauter thought, Iour grautes within you, lest (their spirits wrought Aboue their pitch with wine) they might contend At some high banquer, & to wounds transcend;

Vlysse former counsaile to his Son, for disposing the Armes repeated.

Their

Their Feast inverting; which, perhaps may be Their Nuptiall feaft, with wife Penelope. The ready weapon when the bloud is up. Doubles the uprove heightned by the Cap. Wrash's meanes for Act curbe all she wayes ye can, As Loadsones draw the steele, so steele draw's Man. . Retaine these words; nor what is good, think thus Receiv'd at second hand, superfluous. The Sonne obeying; did Euryclea call, And bad her shut (in the vtter Porches) all The other women; till himselfe brought downe His Fathers Armes, which all were ouer-growne By his neglect, with ruft : his Father gone, And he too childish, to spend thoughts vpon Those manly Implements; but he would now Reforme those your neglects; and th'armes bestow Past reach of smoke. The louing Nurse replide; I wish (O Son) your powers would once prouide For wisedomes habit; See your houshold were In thrifty mannage, and tend all things there. But if these armes must downe; and every Maide Be shut in vtter roomes; who else should aide Your worke with light? He answer'd; This my guest: There shal not one in my house, tast my Feast,

\*Xurines (Or ioyne in my \* Naue) that shall ydlely line, w needs turne How ever farre hence, he his home derive. thu; Quadram He faid, and his words flood; The doores the thut (o Modium)
guftet. Though Of that fo wel-fill'd house; and th'other put the words beare I heir thoghts in act; Best Shields, Helmes, tharpned Lances mofueb figuifi- Brought downe; and Pallas before both, aduances gine a Prouerb A golden Creffet, that did caft a Light, then trufe, Re. As if the Day fate, in the Throne of Night. petition: which wait, Hee  $\theta$  with VVhen (halfe amaz'd)the Prince faid, O my Father, not some mate Mine eyes, my foules pow'rs all in wonder gather: assistante For though the wals, and goodly wind-beames here, rid, or chariet All all these Pillars, that their heads, so rere, while xours And all of Firre, they feeme yet, all of fire. way, wy current, Some God is surely with vs. His wise Sire, francing Mo. Bad peace, and keepe the counsailes of the Gods; Nor aske a word: These Pow'rs that vie abods About the starres, have power from thence to shine

Through night, and all shades to earths inmost Mine.

The women and the Queene; whose heart doth ake

He went to fleepe, where lights did endlefly

Burne in his Night-roomes: where he feasted Rest,

Go thou for fleepe, and leaue me here to wake

Til dayes faire weed, did all the world inueft.

To make enquiry for my felfe, of me.

Thus was divine 1/1/fes left alone VVith Fallas, plotting foule confusion To all the wooers. Forth then came the Queene: Phebe, with golden Cytheres scene, Her Port presented. Whom they set a Chaire Aside the fire: The fashion circulare; The fubstance Silver, and rich Elephant; VVhose Fabricke, did the cunning finger vant Of great Icmalius: who belides, had done A footstoole for her, that did site her Throne: On which, they cast an ample skin, to be The Cushion for her other Royalty. And there the fate; about whom, came her Maids, VVho brought vpon a Table store of Breads. And Bolles, that with the wooers wine were cround. The Embers then they cast vpon the ground From out the Lampes, and other Fuell added; That still, with cheereful flame, the fad house gladded. Melantho, feeing flill Vlyffes there; Thus the held out her spleene: Still stranger, here? Thus late in night? To fee what Ladies do? Auant you wretch: hence; Go, without doores, go: And quickly too, left ye be findg'd away VVith burning fire brands. He (thus feeing their fray Continu'd by her with fuch spleene) replide; Minion! What makes your angry blood thus chide My prefence still? Is it, because you see I thine not in your wanton brauery? But weare these rags? It fits the needy Fate That makes me beg thus, of the commune state. Such poore foules, and fuch beggers, yet are men; And even my meane meanes, means had to maintain A wealthy house; and kept a manly prease; VVas counted bleffed; and the poore acceffe O'any Begger, did not scorne, but seede VVith often hand: and any man of neede Relean'd as fitted: kept my fernants to, Not few; but did with those additions go, That call choise men, The Honest; who are stild The rich, the great. But what fuch great ones build True oft puls downe, as thus he ruin'd me; His will was fuch, which is his equity. And therefore (woman) beare you fitting hand On your behaujour, left your spirit thus mann'd, And cherisht with your beauties (when they wane) Comes down: Your pride now, being then your bane. And in the meane space, shun the present danger; Lest your bold fashion, breed your Soueraigns anger.

Or left Virles come: of whom, even yet Hope finds fome life in fate. Or, be his feat Amongst the meerly ruin'd; yet his Sonne (Whose lifes heare, Phæbus faues) is such a one, As can discouer, who doth well deserue Of any woman heere; His yeares, now ferue. The Queen gaue care, & thus supprest the same: Thou quite without a brow; past female shame; Theare thy monstrous boldnesse, which thy head Shall pay me paines for Thou hast heard it faid, And from my selse too; and at enery part Thy knowledge ferues thee ; that (to ease my hart

So punisht in thy witnesse) my desire Dwelt on this Stranger; that I might enquire My lost friends Beeing. But 'tis euer tride, Both Man and God, are fill forgot with Pride. Eurynome! Bring heere this Guest a seat,

And Cushion on it; that we two, may treat Of the affaire in question. Set it neare, That I may fostly speake, yet he well heare. She did this little freely; and he fat

Close by the Queen, who askt him, Whence, & what He was himselfe? And what th'inhabited place? VVhere liu'd his parents? whence he fetcht his race? O woman (he replyed) with whom, no man

Visiles to bis Qucenc. That moues in earths vnbounded circle, can \* upatoriu.

Maintaine contention, for true honor geuen; Whose same, hath reacht the fairely flowing heauen. VVho, like a neuer-ill-deserving King,

That is well spoke of; First, for worshipping, And striuing to resemble God, in Empire; VVhose equall hand, impartially doth temper, Greatnesse, and Goodnesse: To whom therefore, beares

The blacke earth, store of all graine; Trees conferres, Cracking with burthen, Long-liu'd Herds creates; All which, the Sea, with her forts, emulates; And all this feeds, beneath his powrefull hand,

Men, valiant, many, making strong his Land With happy lines led; Nothing elfe, the cause Of all these blessings, but well order d Lawes; Like such a King, are you; in Loue, in Fame,

And all the bliffe that deifies a Dame. And therefore, do not mixe this with a mone So wretched, as is now in question.

Aske not my Race, nor Countrey; lest you fill My heart yet fuller, with repeated ill:

For I must follow it, with many teares; Though 'tis not seemly, to sit wounding eares In publique Roofes, with our particular life: Times worft expence is still-repeated Griefe. I should be irkesome to your Ladies here: And you your selfe would say, you vrg'd your eare To what offends it : My still-broken eine, Supposing wounded with your too much wine.

Stranger(faid she) you feare your owne excesse, With giving me too great a nobleneffe. The Gods, my person, Beauty, Vertue to,

Long fince subuerted; when the Ilion wo The Greeke defigne attempted. In which, went My praise, and honor. In his government Had I deseru'd your vtmost grace; But now

Sinister Deity, makes dishonor woo (In thew of grace) my ruine. All the Peres, Syluane Zacynthias, and Dulychius Spheres, Samos and Ithaca, firange firifes have showne.

To win me; spending on me, all mine owne. Will wed me, in my spite: And these are those; That take from me, all vertue to dispose

Or Guest, or Suppliant : or take any course Amongst my Heralds (that should all disburse) To order any thing: Though Incede none To give me greefe at home; Abroad erres one

That my veins shrink for, who, these (holding gone) Their Nuptials hasten, and find me as slow. Good spirits prompted me, to make a show Of vndertaking a most curious taske, That an vnmeafur'd space of time would aske;

VVhich, they enduring long, would often fay, VVhen ends thy worker I foone had my delay; And prai'd their stay: For though my Lord wer dead, His Fathers life yet, matter ministred That must imploy me: which, (to tell them true)

Was that great worke I nam'd. For now, nere drew Laertes death; and on my hand did lyc His funerall Robe: whose end (being now so nye)

I must not leave, and lose so much begun: The rather, lest the Greeke Dames might be wun To taxe mine honor; if a man fo great Should greet his grave, without his winding theet.

VVhen, what foeuer all the day had done, I made the night helpe, to vndo againe; Though oyle, and watch it cost, and equall paine.

Three yeares my wit fecur'd me vndifcern'd: Yet, when the fourth came, by my Maids discern'd (False carelesse wenches) how they were deluded:

In

Pride made them credulous; and I went on:

THE NINETEENTH BOOKE 11 hen (by my light descern'd) they all intruded; Vi'd threatning words, and made me give it end. And then could I, to no more length extend Mylmger'd Noptials: Not a counfaile more VV as to be flood vpon; my Parents bore Continuall hand on me to make me wed: My Sonne grew angry, that foruined His goods were by them. He is now a man; VVise in a great degree; and one that can Himfelfe, give order to his houthold fare: And love, give equal glory, to his care. But thus you must not passe me: I must know, (It may be, for more end) from whence doth grow Your race, and you; For I suppose you, none Surung of old Oake, or infl'd out of ftone. He answer'd; O Vlyffes renerend wife! Yethold you purpole to enquire my life? He tell you, though it much affict me more Then all the forrowes I have felt before. As worthly it may: fince fo long time, As I have wandred from my Natiue Clime, Through humane Cities : and in sufferance stil: To rip all wounds vp. (though, of all their ill

But, aske you ftill; lle tell, though ftil fuftaine.

\*\*Priffician'd re.\*\* In middle of the fable Sea, there lies

\*\*In middle of the fable Sea, there lies

There the Dorensians, neuer out of war:

I touch but pari) must actuate all their paine.

The Cydons there; and there the fingular Felagian people: There doth Gnoffue stand, That mighty City; where had most command Great Jones Disciple (Mins) who nine yeares Conferr'd with Jone: Both great familiares In mutual counsailes. And this Minos Son, (The mighty-minded King Deucasian), VVas Sire to me, & royall Idomen, VVas Sire to me, & royall Idomen, My elder Brother, and the better man; My name Aethon. At that time began My knowledge of Vlyses, whom my home Receiu'd with guest-rices. He was thicher come By force of weather, from the Malean coast But new got off; where he the Nauy lost,

Then vnder faile for Troy; and wind-bound lay

Long in Amnifus, hardly got away
From horrid flormes, that made him anchor there,
In Hauens that facred to Lucina were;
In Hauens that facred to Lucina were;
Dreadfull and dangerous. In whose bosome crept
Lucina i Cauerne. But in my roose slept
Vhss., shor'd in Crete: who first enquir'd
For royall Ldomens, and much desir'd
To taske his guest-rites, since to him had bene
A welcome Guest my Brother Idomene.
The tenth, or, leuenth light, on Visses shin'de

The tenth, or, leuenth light, on Viffer hin'de In flay at Crete, attending then the winde For threatn'd Lion. All which time, my house VVith loue and entertainments curious

Embrac't his person: though a number more
My hospitable rooses receiu'd before.
His men I likewise call'd, and from the store
Allow'd them meale, and hear exciting wine;
And Oxen for their slaughter; to confine

In my free hand the vimost of their need.
Twelve daies the *Greeks* staid, ere they got them freed,
A gale so bitter blew out of the North,

That none could fland on earth, being tumbled forth By fome flerne God. But on the thirteenth day The tempest ceast, & then went Greekes their way.

Thus, many tales Vi, stee told his wife,

At most, but painting, yet most like the life: Of which, her heart, such sense took through hir eares, It made her weepe, as she would turne to teares. And as from off the Mountaines melts the snow,

Which Zephyres breath conceald; but was made flow By hollow Eurus, which fo fast poures downe, That with their Torrent, flouds have over-flowne: So downe her faire cheekes, her kinde tears did glide;

Her mist Lord mourning, set so neere her side.

\*\*Myss\*\* much was mou'd to see her mourne,

Vhose eies yet stood as dry, as stoon, or Horne,

In his vntroub!'d lids; which, in his craft

Ot bridling passion, he from issue saft.

VVhen the had given her moane fo many teares,
That now 'twas fatiate: her yet louing feares
Askt thus much further: You have thus farre tried
My loues credulity: But if gratified
VVith fo long flay hewas with you you can

Describe what weede he wore; what kinde of man

Both he himselfe was, and what Followers

Observed himselfe Alas (Gud he) the years

Obseru'd him there. Alas (sayd he) the yeares
Haue growne so many fince (this making now
Their twentith revolution) that my show

Long

Of these flight notes, will set my memory fore; But (to my now remembrance) this he wore: Philis de serp A double purple Robe, drawne close before With golden Buttons; pleated thicke, and bore A facing, where a hundred colours shinde: About the skirts, a Hound; A freckl'd Hinde In full course hunted. On the fore-skirts yet, He pincht, and pull'd her downe : when with hir feet, And all her force, the ftruggl'd hard for flight. VVhich had such life in Gold, that to the light It feem'd the Hinde it felfe for euery hiew; The Hound and al, so answering the view, That all admir dall. I obseru d beside His inner weed, so rarely beautifide, That dumbe amaze it bred, and was as thin, As any dry and tender Onion skin: As fost twas too, and glister'd like the Sun. The women were to louing wonder wun By him and by his weeds. But (by the way) You must excuse me, that I cannot say He brought this fuite from home, or had it there Sent for some Present; or perhaps elsewhere Receiu'd it for his guest-gift: For your Lord Had Friends not few: The Fleete did not afford Many that had not fewer. I bestow'd A well-edg'd fword on him; a Robe that flow'd In foulds, and fulneffe, and did reach his feete, Of richest purple: Brought him to his Fleete, VVith all my honor : And besides (to add To all this fifted circumstance)he had A Herald there; in height, a little more Put from the earth: that thicker shoulders wore; A fwarth complexion, and a curled heads His name Eurybates; and much in flead, He flood your King, imploy'd in most command, Since most of all, his minde could vnderstand. VVhen all thefe fignes sheknew, for chiefly trew; Defire of moane voon her beauties grew: And yet (euen that defire fuffic'd) (he faid.

Till this (my Guest) a wretched state arraid Your ill-vsd person: but from this houre forth, You shalbe honor'd, and finde all the worth That fits a friend. Those weeds these hands bestowd From out my wardrobe: those gold buttons sow'd Before for closure, and for Ornament. But neuer more, must his returne prefent The person that gaue those adornments State. And therefore, under an abhorred Fate

VV as he induc't to feed the commune fame. To visit vile Troy; I, too vile to name.

No more yet mourne (faid he) nor thus fee pinde Your louely person : Weeping wast's the Minde. And yet I blame you not ; for any Dame That weds one youg, and brings to him, his name: (VVhat euer man he is) will mourne his loffe: Much more respectfull then, must shew your woes, That weepe thus for 1 ly les; who (Fame faics) Was equal with the Gods, in all his waies. But where no cause is, there must be no mone: And therefore heare me; my Relation Shal lay the cleere truth naked to your view; I heard amongst the 7 hespross, for most trew, That Lord Virfles liu'd, and flood just now On his returne for home: That wealth did flow In his possession, which he made not knowne. But begg'd amongst the people; since alone He quite was left: for all his men were loft In getting off, from the Trinacrian Coast: lone and the Sun, was wroth with them, for rape Made of his Oxen; and no man let scape The rugged deepes of Nepsune : Onely he The Ships Keele onely keeping, was by Sea Cast on the faire Fheatian Continent; VVhere men furuine, that are the Gods descents And like a God receiu'd him; gaue him heapes Of wealthy gifts, and would conduct his steps Themselues sate home: which, he might long ago His pleasure make: but profit would not so. He gather'd going, and had mighty store Of Gold in fafegard: fo beyond the Shore That commune failes kept, his high flood of wit Bore glorious top; and all the world, for it Hath farre exceeded. All this Phadon told, That doth the Scepter of The sprotia hold: VVho fwore to me, in houshold facrifice, The Ship was lancht, and men to manthe prife; That foone should fet him on his countrey earth: Shew'd me the goods, enow to ferue the birth, That in the tenth age of his feed, shold spring; Yet in his Court contain'd. But then the King (Your husband) for Dodona was in way; That from th'oraculous Oake, he might difolay loues will; what course for home would best preuaile: To come in pompe, or beare a fecret faile. But me the King dispatche in course before; A Ship then bound for the Dulychian shore.

So thus you feehis safety, whom you mourne, VVho now is passing neere; and his returne No more will punish with delayes, but see His friends, and country: All which truth to thee His friends, and country: All which truth to thee His friends and best, of all the Thron'd aboue; And thou house of the great Laertes heire, To whose high rooses, I tender my repaire; That whar I tell the Queene, euent shall crowne: This yeare, It see shall possess this owne: Nay, cre the next month ends, shall heere arriue; Nay, cre the next month ends, shall heere arriue; Nay, cre it enters, heere abide aliue.

Ó may this proue(faide fhez) gifts, friendfhip, then Should make your name the most renown'd of men. But 'tis of me receiu'd; and must so fort, That nor my Lord shall ever see his Court, Nor you gaine your deduction thence; for now The alter d house doth no such man allow Aswas V/y/les(if he euer were) To entertaine a reuerend Passenger, And give him faire dismission. But (Maids) see Ye bathe his feete; and then with Tapistry, Best sheets, and blanquets, make his bed, and lay Soft wascotes by him; that (lodg'd warme) he may Euen till the golden-feated mornings ray, Enioy good eft; and then, with her first light, Bathe, and give almes, that cherisht appetite He may apply within our Hall and fit Safe by Telemachus. Or if th' vnfit And harmfull minde of any be so base To greene his age againe; let none give grace Of doing any deed, he shall command (How wroth so euer) to his barbarous hand. For how shall you (guest) know me for a Dame That passe so far, nay, turne and winde the Fame Of other Dames for wisedome, and the frame Ofhoushold vsage; if your poore thin weeds I let draw on you, want, and worfer deeds; That may, perhaps, cause heere your latest day? The life of Man is short, and flyes away. And if the Rulers felfe of housholds, be Vingentle, fludying inhumanity, The rest proue worse. But he beares all the blame: All men will, living, vow against his name, Mischiefes, and miseries; And (dead) supply VVith bitter Epitaphes, his memory. But if himfelfe be noble, (noble things Doing, and knowing) all his Vnderlings

VVill imitate his Noblesse; and all guests Giue it, in many; many interests. But (worthiest Queen, said he) where you command Baths and rich beds for me, I scorne to stand On such state now; nor ener thought it yet. Since first I left the snowy hils of Crete. When once I fell a ship boord, those thoughts fled; Houe to take now(as long fince) my bed: Though I began the vie, with fleepleffe nights; I, many a darknesse, with right homely rites Haue spent ere this houre; & desir'd the Morne Would come; and make fleepe to the world a fcorne. Nor run these dainty Bathes in my rude head; Nor any handmaid (to your feruice bred) Shal touch my ill-kept feete, voleffe there line Some poore old drudge here, that hath learnd to giuc Old men good vsage; & no worke wil fly: As having fuffer'd ill, as much as 1. But if there line, one fuch, in your command; I wil not shame to give my for, ler hand.

She gaue this answere : Only loued Gueft, There never enter'd these kinde Roof s, for roll, Stranger or Friend, that fo much wisedome laide In gage for Guest-rites, as your lippes have paide. There lives an old maide in my charge, that knowes The good you speake of, by her many woes; That nourisht and brought vp, with curious care, Th'vnhappy man, your old familiar: Euen fince his Mother let him view the light, And oft hath felt in her weake armes, his weight. And the (though now much weaker) thal apply Her Maiden seruice to your modesty. Euryclea, rife; and wash the feete of one, That is of one age with your Soueraigne gone. Such hands, such feet hath, though of alter'd grace: Much griefe in men wil bring on change apace.

She (from her aged flumber wak't) did cleare
Her heavy eyes; and inftantly (to heare
Her Soueraignes name) had worke enough to dry
Her checkes from teares: and to his memory
Thefe Mones did offer: O my Son (faide the)
I neuer can take greefe enough for thee;
VVhom Goodnes hurts; & who even Journ high fpleen,
(Since thou art Jour like) hates the most of men.
For none hath offer'd him to many Thyes;
Nor fuch whole Hecatombes offacrifice,
Pat, and felected, as thy zeale hath done;
For all, but praying that thy noble Sonne,

Thy happy age, might fee at state of man. And yet hath love with Mists Commercan Put out the light of his returning day. And as your felfe (O Father) in your way Tooke thefe faire roofes for hospitable rights, Yet finde (for them) our dogged womens spights; So he (in like course) being driven to proofe (Long time ere this) what fuch a royall Roofe Would yeeld his miseries: found such vsage there. And you (now flying the foule Language here, And many a filthy fact of our faire Dames) Fly me, like them; and put on caussesse shames To let me clenfe your feet. For not the cause The Queenes command yeelds, is the pow'r y drawes My will to wash your feete. But what I do. Proceeds from her charge, and your reuerence to. Since I, in foule, am stricken with a ruth Of your distresses, and past\*show of truth. Your strangenesse claiming little interest

\*Intending with Trueth it felfern it hu fhew onely.

Of your distress, and past "flow of truth.
Your strangeness electaining little interest
In my affections: and yet many a Guest
Of poore condition, hath bene harbourd here:
But neuer any, did fo right appeare
Like King \*/n//es, as your selfe; For state,
Both of your stature, voice, and very gate.
So all haue said (said he) that euer yet
Had the proportions of our figures met,
In their observances; so tight, your eye,
Proues in your soule, your judging faculty.

Thus tooke the vp a Caldron, brightly fcour'd, To clenfe his feete in: and into it pour d Store of cold wave, which on the fire the fer: And therein bath'd (being temperatly heat) Her Soueraigns feet. Who turnd him from the lights Since fodainly, he doubted her conceit (So rightly touching at his state before) A scar now seeing on his foot, that bore An old note to discerne him; might descry The absolute truth; which (witnest by her eye) VVas straite approu'd. He first receiu'd this sore, As in Parna/lies tops, a white tooth'd Bore He flood in chace withall; who flrooke him there, At fuch time, as he liu'd a foiourner VVith his grand Sire, Autolycus: who, th' Art Of Theft and swearing (not out of the hart, But by equiuocation) first adorn'd Your witty man withall: and was fuborn'd By Iones descent (ingenious Mercurie) VVho did bestow it; since so many a Thie

In facred flames; who therefore, when he vow'd VVas cucr with him. And this man impofd Virles name; the light being first disclos'd To his first fight then; when his grand Sire came To fee the then preferrer of his fame, His loued daughter. The first supper done, Euryclea, put in his lap, her Sonne, And pray dhim to bethinke, and giuchis name; Since that defire did all defires inflame. Daughter, and Son-in-Law(faydhe) let then The name that I shall give him, stand with men; Since I arriv'd here, at the houre of paine, In which, mine owne kinde entrailes did fustaine Moane for my daughters, yet vnended throes: And when fo many mens and womens woes, In joynt compassion met, of humane birth, Brought forth t'attend the many feeding earth; Let Odyffeus be his name, as one Expold to iust constraint of all mens mone. When heere at home, he is arriv'd at state; Of mans first youth; he shall initiate His practifd feete, in travaile made abrode; And to Pernassus, where mine owne abode And chiefe meanes lye; addresse his way, where I VVill give him from my opened treasury, VVhat thall returne him well; and fit the Fame

Of Lambes, and Kids, he had on him bestow'd

Of one that had the honor of his name. For these faire gifts he went, and found all grace Of hands, and words, in him and all his race. Amphithea (his Mothers mother) to Applied her to his loue; withall, to do In Grandames welcomes: both his faire eyeskill, And browes, and then, commanded to affift VVere all her fonnes, by their respected Sire, In furnishing a Feast; whose cares did fire Their minds with his command who home fraite led A fine-yeares-old-male Oxe; feld, flew, and flead: Gather'd about him; cut him vp with Art; Spirred, and roasted; and his every part Divided orderly. So all the day They spent in feast: No one man went his way VVithout his fit fill. VVhen the Sun was fet, And darknesse rose, they slept; till dayes fire het Th'enlightned earth: and then, on hunting went Both Hounds, and all Autolyeus descent. In whose guide, did dinine Vly fes go; Climb'd fteepe Parnassus, on whose forehead grow

Autolycus guechi Grand ebild Vlysses bis Grand ebild Vlysses bis name: from whence the Odysses derived of Odocover, and Odocover

All fyluan off fprings round. And to one they rech't The Concaues, whence ayrs founding vapors fetcht Their loud deteent. As foone as any Sun-Had from the Ocean (where his waters run In filent deepneffe) raif d his golden head: The early Huntlinen, all the hill had foread: Their Hounds before them, on the fearthing Traile: They neere, and ener eager to affaile. I'lyfes, brandiflying a lengthfull Lance, O! whose first slight, he long'd to proue the chance. Then found they lodg'd a Bore, of bulke extreame, In such a Queach, as neuer any beame The Sun shot, pierc st: Nor any passe, let finde The most impressions of the fiercest winde: Nor any florme the flernest winter drives: Such proofe it was : yet all within, lay leaues In mighty thicknesse; and through all this, flew The hounds loud mouthes. The founds, the tumule And all together rouz'd the Bore, that rusht (threws Amongst their thickest: All his briffels, pusht From forth his rough necke; and with flaming eyes Stood clofe, and dar'd all. On which horrid prife Vly/es first charg'd; whom, aboue the knee The fauage strooke, and rac't it crookedly Along the skin, yet neuer reacht the bone. Vyffes Lance yet, through him, quite was throwner At his right shoulder entring :at his left, The bright head passage to his keennesse cleft, And thew'd his point gilt, with the gushing gore. Downe in the dust fell the extended Bore. And forth his life flew. To VITTES, round His Vnckle drew; who (wofull for his wound) With all Art bound it vp; and with a charme Staid straight theblood:went home, & when the harm Receiv'd full cure; with gifts, and all event Of ioy, and loue to his lou'd home, they fent Their honor'd Nephew : whose returne, his Sire, And reuerend Mother, tooke with ioyes entire: Enquir'd all passages; all which he gaue In good relation: Nor of all, would faue His wound from vtterance: By whose scar he came To be discourred by this aged Dame. VVhich, when the clenting felt, and noted well: Downe from her Lap, into the Caldron fell His weighty foot, that made the Braffe refound:

Turn'd all afide, and on th'embrewed ground Spilt all the water. Ioy and griefe together Her brest inuaded: and of weeping weather

Her eyes stood full: Her small voice, stucke within Her part expressive; till at length, his chin She tooke, and spake to him: O Sonne (saide she) Thou art Vly [es; nor canft other be: Nor could I know thee yet, till all my King

Ihad gone ouer, with the warmed Spring. Then look t she for the Queene, to tell her all; And yet, knew nothing fure: thogh nought could fall In compasse of all thoughts, to make her doubt. Minerus, that distraction strooke throughout Her minds rapt forces; that the might not tell. I'ly fes, noting yet her aptnesse well; With one hand tooke her chin and made all thew Offauour to her: with the other, drew Her offer'd parting closer: Askther why, She, whose kinde breast had nurst so tenderly His infant life; would now, his age destroy? Though twenty yeares had held him from the joy Of his lou'd country. But, fince onely fhe, (God putting her in minde) now knew, twas he. He charg'd her filence; and to let no care In all the Court more know his being there: Left, if God gaue into his wreakfull hand I h'insulting wooers lives: he did not stand On any partiall respect with her, Because his Nurse; and to the rest prefer Her fafety therefore; But when they should feele

His punishing finger, give her equal steele. What words (faid the) flye your retentiue pow'rs? You know, you locke your counfailes in your Tow'rs In my firme bosome : and that I am farre From those loose frailties. Like an Iron barre Or bolt of folidst stone, I will containe: And tell you this besides; That if you gaine By Gods good aide, the wooers lines in yours; VVhat Dames are heere their shamelesse Paramours, And have done most dishonor to your worth,

My information, well shall paint you forth. It shal not neede (saide he) my selfe will soone (VVhile thus I maske heere) fet on euery one My fure observance of the worst, and best: Be thou then filent, and leave God the rest.

This faid, the old Dame, for more water went; The rest was all voon the Pauement spent, By knowne V/y/fes foot. More brought (and he Supplied besides with sweetest Oyntments) she His scate drew neere the fire, to keepe him warme: And with his peec't rags, hiding close his harme:

The Queene came neere, and faid: Yet (gueft) afford Your further patience; till, but in a word lle tell my woes to you: For well I know, That Refts (weet Houre, her fost foote orders now: When all poore men, how much focuer grieu'd. VVould gladly get their wo watcht pow'rs relieu'd. But God hath given my griefe a heart fo great, It will not downe with reft. And fo I fet My judgement vp, to make it my delight. All day I mourne; yet nothing let the right I owe my charge, both in my worke and Maids; And when the night brings rest to others aides, I toffe my bed; Diffreffe with twenty points, Slaught'ring the pow'rs that to my turning ioynts Convey the vitall heate. And as all night, Pandareus daughter (poore Edone) fings, Clad in the verdure of the yearly Springs; When the for Itylus, her loued Sonne (By Zeeus iffue; in his madneffe, done To cruell death) poures out her hourely mone, And drawes the cares to her of enery one; So flowes my mone, that cuts in two my minde, And here and there, gives my discourse the winde; Vncertain whether I shal with my Son! Abide still heere, the safe possession And guard of all goods: Reuerence to the bed Of my lou'd Lord; and to my far-off spred Fame with the people; putting still in vie; Or follow any best Greeke I can chuse To his fit house, with treasure infinite VVon to his Nuptials. VVhile the infant plight And want of judgement kept my Son in guide; He was not willing with my being a Bride, Nor with my parting from his Court: But now (Arriv'd at mans state) he would have me vow My loue to fome one of my wooers heere, And leave his Court; offended that their cheere Should so consume his free possessions. To settle then a choice in these my mones, Heare and expound a dreame, that did engraue My fleeping fancy. Twenty Geefe, Lhaue; All which, me thought, mine eye faw tafting wheate In water steep't, and joy'd to see them cate. When straight, a crooke-beak't Eagle, from a hill, Stoop't, and trust all their neckes, and all did kill; V Vhen (all left scatter'd on the Pauement there) She tooke her wing up, to the Gods faire sphere: I, euen amid my Dreame, did weepe and mourne\_

To fee the Eagle, with fo fhrew'd a turne, Stoope my fad turrets; when, me thought there came About my mournings, many a Grecian Dame To cheere my forrowes; in whose most extreame The Hawke came back, and on the prominent beame That croft my Chamber, fell; and vi'd to me A humane voice, that founded horribly; And faide; Be confident, Jearing feed; This is no dreame, but what shall chance indeed. The Geefe, the wooers are: the Eagle, I, VVashceretofore a Fowle: but now imply Thy husbands Beeing; and am come to give The wooers death, that on my Treafure, line. With this, Sleepe left me; and my waking way I tooke to try, if any violent prev Were made of those my Fowles, which, well enough I (as before) found feeding at their Trough, Their yoted wheate. O weman (he replide) Thy dreame can no interpretation bide, But what the Eagle made, who was your Lord; And faide, himfelfe would fure effect afford To what he told you; that confusion To all the wooers should appeare; and none Escape the Fate, and death, he had decreed. She answer'd him: O Guest, these dreames exceede The Art of man t'interpret; and appere Without all choife, or forme; nor ener were Perform'd to all at all parts. But there are To these light Dreames, that like thin vapors fare, Two two-leau'd gates; the one of Inory; The other, Horne. Those dreames that Fantasie Takes from the polisht Iuory Port, delude The Dreamer cuer, and no truth include: Those that the glittering Horn-gate, lets abrode, Do cuermore, some certaine truth abode. But this my dreame, I hold of no fuch fort To flye from thence; yet, which focuer Port It had accesse from, it did highly please My Son, and me. And this, my thought's professe; That Day that lights me from Vly (les Court, Shall both my infamy, and curfe confort. I therefore purpose to propose them now In strong Contention, V/y/[es Bow; Which he that eafly drawes; and from his draft, Shoots through twelve Axes(as he did his shaft, All fet up in a rowe; And from them all, His stand-farre-offkept firme) my fortunes shall Dispose; and take me to his house from hence,

Dd2

The true parts

The protolition
of Viysses Bow
to the Wooers,
determined by
Penelupe,

VVhere

VVhere I was wed, a Maide; in confluence Offeaft and riches: fuch a Court here then, As I shall euer in my dicames reteine.

Do not (faid he) deferre the gamefull prife,
Fut fet to taske their importunities
With fomething elfe, then Nuptials: For your Lord
VVill to his Court and Kingdome be reflored,
Before they thied those flectes, or draw his Bow.

O Guest (repli'de renelepe) would you Thus fit, and please me with your speech, mine cares VV ould neuer let mine cyc-lids close their Spheares; But none can line without the death of fleepe; Th'Immortals, in our mortall memories keepe Our ends, and deaths by fleepe; dividing fo, (As by the Fate and portion of our wo) Our times frent heere; to let vs nightly try, That while we have; as much as line, we dye. In which vie, I will to my bed afcend, Which I bedeaw with teares, and figh past end, Through all my houres spent; fince I lost my ioy, For vile, lew'd, neuer-to-be-named Troy. Yet there, lle proue for sleepe, which take you here; Or on the earth, if that your custome were; Or haue à bed, dispos d for warmer rest. Thus left the with her Ladies, her old Gueft: Ascended her faire chamber, and her bed : VVhofe fight did cuer duly make her shed Teares for her Lord; which still her eyes did steepe, Till Pallas thut them with delightfome fleepe.

The End of the Nineteenth Booke of Homers Odysses.





## THE TWENTITH BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.
VLyffes, in the Woorrs Beds,
Refolung first to k libe Maids;
That lenence grang off; Hiscare
For other Objects doith prepare.

Another.

Towes thunder chides;
but cheers the king;
The Wooers prides
discomsting,



And vader him, an Oxe-hide newly flead, Anoue him Sheep fels flore; & over those Eurynome cast Mantles. His repose

VVould bring of fleepe yet; fludying the ill He with the wooers; who came by him fill VVith all their wenches; laughing, wantoning In motuall lightneffe, which his heart did fling; Contending two wayes sif (all patience fled) He should rush vp, and strike those Strumpets dead; Criet that night be last, and take th'extreme Of those proud woocis, that were so supreme In pleasure of their high sed fantasies. His heart did barke within him, to furprize Their fports with spoiles: No fell shee Mastine can Amongst her whelpes, flye eagrer on a man She doth not know, yet fents him fomething neare, And faine would come to please her tooth and teare; Then his disdaine, to see his Roofe so fil'de VVith those fowle fathions: Grew within him wilde To be in blood of them. But finding best In his free judgement, to let passion rest; He chidhis angry spirit, and beate his brest: And faid; Forbearc(my minde) and thinke on this: Dd3

There

There hath bene time, when bitter agonies Haue tried thy patience: Call to minde the day, In which the Cyclop, which past manly sway Of violent strength, deuour'd thy friends; thou then Stoodst firmely bold, till from that hellish den Thy wisedom broght thee off, whe nought but death Thy thoughts refolu don. This discourse did breath The fiery boundings of his heart, that still Lay in that æfture ; without end, his ill Yet manly suffering. But from side to side It made him toffe apace: you have not tride A fellow roafting of a Pig before A hafty fire, (his belly yeelding ftore Of fat, and blood) turne faster : labour more To haue it roast, and would not haue it burne; Then this, and that way, his vnrest made turne His thoughts, and body; would not quench the fire, And yet, not have it heighten his defire Past his discretion; and the fit enough Of haft, and speed; that went to all the proofe His well laid plots, and his exploits requird; Since he, but one, to all their deaths afpir'd.

Pallas appeares to Vlyffes.

,这个人就是一个人,就是一个人,我们就不会被自己的人,我们就是一个人,也不是一个人,也不是一个人,也是一个人,也是一个人,也是一个人,也是一个人,也是一个人,也是

In this contention, Pallas stoop't from heauen, Stood over him, and had her presence given A womans forme; who sternly thus began: Why thou most sowre, and wretched-fated man Of all that breath I yet lieft thou thus awake? The house, in which thy cares so tosse and take Thy quiet vp, is thine: thy wife is there; And fuch a Son, as if thy wishes were To be suffic'd with one; they could not mend. Goddesse (faid he) tis true; But I contend To right their wrongs: and (though I bee but one) To lay vihelpt, and wreakfull hand vpon This whole refort of impudents, that here Their rude affemblies neuer will forbeare. And yet a greater doubt imployes my care; That if their flaughters, in my reaches are, And I performe them; (Ione and you not pleafd) How shall I flye their friends ? & would stand seaf'd Of counfaile, to resolue this care in me. Wretch (the replied) a friend of worse degree, Might win thy credence : that a mortall were, And vi'd to second thee; though nothing nere So powerfull in performance, nor in care:

Yet I, a Goddeffe, that have fill had fhare

Must still be doubted by thy Braine, so hard

In thy archieuements, and thy persons guard,

To credit any thing about thy powre, And that must come from heaven; if every houre There be not personall apparance made. And aide direct given, that may fense invade. He tell thee therefore cleerely: If there were Of divers languaged men, an Army here Of fifty Companies; all driving hence Thy Sheepe and Oxen, and with violence Offer'd to charge vs, and befiedge vs round; Thou shoulds their prey reprize, & them confound. Let fleepe then seize thee : To keepe watch all Night, Consumes the spirits, and makes dull the sight. Thus pour d the Goddesse sleepe into his eyes, And re-ascended the Olympian skies. VVhen care-and-lineament-resoluing sleepe, Had laide his temples in his golden fleepe; His, wife-in-chaft-wit-worthy-wife, did rife: (First sitting up in her soft bed) her eyes Opened with teares, in care of her estate. VVhich now her friends refolu'd to terminate To more delaies, and make her marry one. Her filent teares (then ceast) her Orizon This Queene of women to Diana made. Reverend Diana; let thy Darrs invade My wofull bosome, and my life depriue, Now at this instant; or soone after drive My foule with Tempelts forth, and give it way To those farre-off darke Vaults, where neuer day Hath powre to shine; and let them cast it downe Where refluent Oceanus doth crowne His curled head; where Plato's Orchard is, And entrance to our after mileries. As fuch sterne whirlewinds, rauisht to that streame, Pandareus daughters, when the Gods to them Had refe their parents; and them left alone (Poore orphan children) in their Mansion. VVhose desolate life, did loues sweet Queene incline To nurse with pressed Milke, and sweetest wine; VVhom June deckt, beyond all other Dames VVith wisedomes light, and beauties mouing flames: VVhom Phabe, goodlineffe of stature render'd, And to whose faire hands, wife Minerua tender'd, The Loome and Needle, in their vtmost skill. And while Loues Empresse skal'd th' Olympian hill, To beg of Lightning louing tous (fince hee The meanes to all things knowes; and doth decree Fortunes, infortunes, to the mortall Race) For those poore virgins, the accomplish grace

Of sweetest Nuptials: The fierce Harpyes preyed On cuery good, & miscrable Maid; And to the hatefull Furies, gaue them all In horrid service. Yet, may such Fate fall From fleepe Olympus, on my loathed head; Or faire=chair'd Phabe, strike me instant dead: That I may undergo the gloomy Shore, To visit great Viy/es soule; before I footh my idle blood, and wed a wurfe. And yet, beneath how desperate a curse Do I live now? It is an ill that may Be well indur'd, to mourne the whole long day; So nights sweete sleepes (that make a man forget Both bad, and good) in some degree would let My thoughts leave greening. But, both day and night, Some cruell God, gives my fad memory fight. This night (me thought) Vlyffes grac't my bed In all the goodly state, with which he led The Grecian Army : which gaue ioyes extreame To my diffresse, effeeming it no dreame, But true indeed: and that conceite I had, That when I saw it false, I might be mad. Such cruell Fates, command in my lifes guide.

By this, the mornings Orient, dewes had di'de The earth in all her colours : when the King In his fweet fleepe, suppord the fortowing That the vi'd waking in her plaintiffe bed To be her mourning, standing by his head, As having knowne him there. VVho straight arose, And did againe within the Hall dispose The Carpets and the Cushions, where before They feru'd the feats. The Hide, without the dore He carried backe; & then, with held vp hands, He pray'd to him, that heauen & earth commands;

O Father lone; If through the moyst and dry You (willing) brought me home; when mifery Had punisht me enough, by your free doomes; Let some of these within those inner roomes, (Startl'd with horror of fome strange Ostent) Come heere,& tell me, that great love hath bent Threatnings without, at some lewd men within.

To this his pray'r, love shooke his fable chin, And thunder'd from those pure clouds that (about The breathing aire) in bright Olympus moue. Divine Vlyffes joy'd, to heare it rore. Report of which, a woman Miller bore Straight to his eares; I or neere to him, there ground Milles for his Corne, that twice fix women found

Continual motion, grinding Barley meale, And wheat (mans Marrow.) Sleepe the eies did seale Of all the other women: having done Their viuall taske; which yet, this Dame alone Had scarse given end to; being of althe rest, Least fit for labour. But when these sounds, prest Her eares, about the rumbling of her Mill: She let that stand, look't out; and heavens steepe hill Saw cleere, and temperate 5 which made her (vinware Of giving any comfort to his care, In that strange signe he pray'd for) thus incoke.

O King of men, and Gods; a mighty stroke Thy thundring hand laide, on the cope of starres; No cloud in all the aire; and therefore warres Thou bidft to fome men, in thy fure Oftent: Performe to me (poore wretch) the maine cuent, And make this day, the last, and most extream, In which the wooers pride thall folace them With whoorish Banquets in Vhilles Roofe: That, with fad toyle, to grinde them meale enough, Haue quite diffolu'd my knees : vouchfafe then, now Thy thunders may their latest Feast foreshow.

This was the \*Boone Virles begg'd of lone; VVhich (with his Thunder)through his bosom droue A joy, that this vant breath'd: Why now these men (Despite their pride) will lone make, pay me paine. By this, had other Maids then those that lay,

Mixt with the wooers, made a fire like day, Amidst the harth of the illustrious Hall: And then the Prince, like a Celeftiall Rose from his bed; to his embalm'd feere, tied Faire shooes: his sword about his breast applied; Tooke to his hand his sharp-pil'd Lance, and met Amidst the Entry his old Nurse, that set His haft, at fodaine stand; To whom he faid:

O (my lou'd Nurse) with what grace haue you laid And fed my guest heere? Could you so neglect His age, to lodge him thus? Though all respect I give my Mothers wisedome, I must yet Affirme, it fail'd in this: For the hath fet At much more price, a man of much lesse worth, Without his persons note; and yet casts forth With ignominious hands (for his Forme fake) A man much better. Do not faulty make (Good Son)the faultleffe. He was given his feat Close to her side; and food, till he would cat. VVine til his with was seru'd: For she requir'd His wants, and will'd him all things he defir'd.

The Miller-waream prayer to louc,in fatif. fallion of Viffes prayer.

Viz That fome from w bun. migrt iffic; & winelft in his bearing, fome wreake . 10. flent to his encmi.s/ro beauen Commanded her chiefe Maides to make his bed;
But he (as one whom forrow onely fed
And all infortune) would not take his reft
In bed, and couerings, fit for any Gueft;
But in the Entry, on an Oxes hide,
Neuer at Tanners; his old Limbes implide
In warme Sheep-fels; yet ouer all, we caft

A mantle, fitting, for a man more grac'ft. He tooke her answere: Lest the house, and went (Attended with his dogges) to fift th' euent Of prinate Plots, betwirt him and his Sire In commune countaile. Then the crue entire Of al the houshold Maids, (Euryelea) bad Bestir them through the house; and see it clad In all best Forme : gaue all their parts; and one She fet to furnish euery seate and Throne VVith Needle=workes, and purple clothes of State : Another set to scoure and cleanse the Plate: Another, all the Tables to make proud VVith porous Sponges: Others, the bestow'd In all speed to the Spring, to fetch from thence Fit store of water; all, at all expence ( fpaines, the will'd to be : For this, to all Should be a day of commune Festivall; And not a wooer now should seeke his home, Else where then there; But all were bid to come

With all the entertainment could be geuen.
They heard with greedy cares; and euery thing
Put straight in practife: Twenty to the Spring
Made speed for water; Many in the house
Tooke paines; and all, were both laborious
And skill din labour. Many sell to Fell
And cleaue their wood: & all did more then well.
Then troop t the lusty wooers in; and then

Exceeding early; and be raif'd to heaven,

Came all from Spring. At their heeles, loaded men VVith flaughter'd Brawnes: of all the Herd, the prize, That had bene long fed vp in feuerall Sties.

Eumaw, and his men, conuei'd them there.

He (feeing now the King) began to chere,
And thus faluted him: How now, my Gueft' Haue yet your vertues found more interest In these great wooers good respects? Or still Pursue they you, with all their wonted ill?

I would to heauen, Emmau (he replide)
The Deities once would take in hand their pride;
That fuch vnfeemly fashions put in frame
In others Roofes, as shew no sparke of shame.

Thus these; and to these came Melanthius,
Great guardian of the most egregious
Rich wooers Herds, consisting all of Goats:
Vhich he, with two more draue, & made their coats
The sounding Fortros of that faire Court.
Melanthius (seeing the King) this former fort
Of vpland Language gaue: Vhat? still stay heere?
And dull these wooers with thy wretched cheere?
Not gone for euer, yet? why now I see
This strife of custes betwixt the beggery,
(That yesterday affaid, to get thee gone)

(That yesterday assaid, to get thee gone)
And thy more roguery, needs will fall upon
My hands to arbitrate. Thou wilt not hence
Till I set on thee: thy ragg'd impudence
Is so fast sooted. Are there not beside
Other great Banquetants, but you must ride

At anchor ful with vs? He nothing faid,
But thought of ill enough, and thooke his head.
Then came Philating (a chiefe of men)
That to the wooers all-deuouring don
A barren Stere draue, and fat Goats; for they
In cuttome were, with Traffiquets by fea,

That who they would fent; and had vitterance there. And for these likewise, the saire Porches were Hurdles, and Sheep pens, as in any Faire. Philatius tooke note in his repaire, Of scene Visses, being a man as well Gruen to his minds vie as robuy & sell; Or do the drudgery that the blood desir d; And (standing neere Eumaus) this enquird.

His entertainer? whence claimes he the state
His birth in this life holds? what Nation?
What race? what country stands his speech vpon?
Ore hardly portion'd, by the terrible Fates.
The structure of his Lineaments relates
A Kings resemblance in his pompe of reigne

VVhat Guest is this, that makes our house of late

Euen thus, in these rags. But poore erring men
That have no firme homes, but range here and there
As Need compels, God keepes in this earths sphere,
As vnder water: and this tune he sings,

VVhen he is fpinning even the cares of Kings.

Thus comming to him; with: a kinde of teare
He tooke his hand; and (touch't exceeding neare

VVith mecre imagination of his worth?

This faluration he fent low dly forth.

Lack H. Exper frances in another world.

Health! Father stranger; in another world Berich and happy: though thou here arthurld Their are, then can be borne,) But that, even stil

V Vould one day come from some coast & their last

I had a hope, that this (though borne to ill)

In his roofes strew, with ruines red, and vast.

Herdsman (faid he) because thou art in show,

OF HOMERS ODYSSES. Nor lewd, nor indifcreete: and that I know There rules in thee an understanding foule. Il'e take an oath, that in thee shall controule All doubt of what I sweare : be witnesse, loue, That fwai'ft the first Seate, of the thron'd aboue; This hospitable Table; and this house; That still holds title for the strenuous Sonne of Lacrees; that (if so you please) Your eyes shall witnesse, Lacretades Arriv'd at home; and all these men that raigne In such excesses heere; shall heere lye slaine. He answer'd: Stranger I would inft Jone wold figne What you have fworne : in your eyes beams should shine What powers I mannage; and how these my hands, VVould rife and follow, where he first commands. So faid Eumaus: praying all the Sky That wife Vlyffes might arrive and trie. Thus while they vow'd: the wooers fat as hard On his Sons death: but had their counfels skar'd; For on their left hand, did an Eaglefore: And in her feres, a fearefull Pigeon bore; VVhich scene, Amphinomus presa gd : O friends," Our Counfailes neuer will receive their ends In this mans flaughter: let vs therefore plie, Our bloody feast, and make his Oxen die. Thus came they in; cast off on feites, their cloakes: And fell to giving facrificing strokes 150 Acet and find Of Sheepe and Goates; the cheefely far, and great; Slew fed vp Swine, and from the Heard a Neate. The inwards (roafted,) they dispoid'e betwirt Their then observers; wine in Flaggons mixt, The bolles Eumaus brought; Philatins, bread; Melanthus fill'd the wine. Thus dranke and fed The feaftfull wooers. Then the Prince ari grace Of his close project) did his Father place Amids the paued Entrie; in a Seate was a seate Scemeleffe, and abiect; a finall boord and meate Of th'onely inwards. In a cup of gold on the control of Yet fent him wine; and bad him now drinke bolde; All his approches he himfelfe would free Gainst all the wooers: since he would not fee His Court made popularer but that his Sire Built it to his vsc. Therefore all the fire Blowne in the wooers spleenes, he bad suppresses And that in hands nor words they froud digreffe From that fet peace, his speech did then proclaime.

They bit their lips, and wondred at his aime

Iu that braue Language : when Antitions faide;

Though this speech (Grecians) be a meere vpbraide; Yet this time give it paffe: The will of lose Forbids the violence of our hands, to mone; But of our tongues, we keepe the motion free: And therefore, if his further iollity Tempt our encounter with his Braues, let's checke His growing infolence: though pride to speake,

THE XX. BOOKE

The Feaft that Euryc ea fooke of before, re-

Fly paffing high with him. The wife Prince made No more fpring of his speech, but let it fade. And now the Heralds bore about the Towne The facred Hecatombe: to whose renowne The faire-haird Greekes affembl'd; and beneath Apollo's shady wood; the holy death They put to fire; which (made enough) they drew; Divided all, that did in th'end accrew To glorious fatisfaction. Those that were Disposers of the Feast, did equal cheere Bestow on wretched Laersiades, With all the wooers foules: It fo did pleafe Telemaches to charge them : And, for these Minerua would not fee the malices The wooers bore; too much contain de that fo Vly fes mou'd heart, yet might higher flow In wreakfull anguith. There was wooing there (Amongst the rest) a Gallant, that did beare The name of or e well learn'd, in iests prophanes His name Ctefippus, borne a Samiane: Who proud, because his Father was so rich, Had fo much confidence, as did bewitch His heart with hope, to wed Vy ffes wife; And this man faid : Heare me, my Lords, in Brife For this great widdow: This her guest did there Euen feath with vs, with very comely care Ofhim that order dit : For tis not good Nor equall, to depriue Gustes of their food; And specially, what ever guest makes way To that house where Telemachus doth sway. And therefore, I will adde to his receipt, A gift of very hospitable weight, VVhich he may give againe, to any Maide That bath's his graue feete; and her paines fee peide; Or any servant else, that the divine Vlyffes lofty Battlements confine. Thus friatcht he with a valiant hand from out The poore folkes commune basker, a Near, foot, And threw it at Vlyffes: who his head and have Shrunke quietly aside; and let it shed

His malice on the wall. The fuffering man

A laughter raising, most Sardinian VVith scorne, and wrath mixt, at the Samian. VVhom thus the Prince reprou'd; Your valour wan Much grace Ctefippus; and hath eaf'd your minde VVith mighty profit : yet you see it finde No marke it aim'd at the poore strangers part Himselse made good enough, to scape your Dart. But should I ferue thee worthily, my Lance Should strike thy heart through, & (in place t'aduance Thy felfe in Nuptials with his wealth) thy Sire Should make thy toomb heere; that the foolish fire Of all fuch valors, may not dare to show These foule indecencies to me. Inow" Haue yeares to vinderstanding strength, and know 5 The good and bad of things; and am no more At your large sufferance, to behold my store Confum'd with patience: See my Cattell flaine. My wine exhaulted; and my Bread, in vaine Spent on your license: For, to one then your, So many enemies were match too frong. But let me nouer more, be witnesse to Your hostile minds; Northose base deeds ye do: For, should ye kill me in my offred wreake, I wish it rather; and my death would speake Much more good of me, then to live and fee, Indignity, vpon indignity: My Guests prouok't with bitter words and blowes : My women feruants, dragg d about my house To lust, and rapture. This made silence seize The house throughout: till Damastorides At length the calme brake: and faid; Friend, forbeare To give a just speech a disdainfull care: The Guest no more touch; not no seruant here. My felfe, will to the Prince and Queene commend A motion gratefull, if they please to lend Gratefull receite: as long as any hope Left wife Vly/les any passage ope To his returne in our conceits; fo long The Queenes delayes to our demands flood ftrong In cause, and reason; and our quarrels thus With guests; the Queene, or her Telemochus; Set neuer foote amongst our liberall Feast; for should the King returne, though thought deceast, It had bene gaine to vs in finding him, To lose his wife: But now fince nothing dim The daies breakes out, that shewes he neuer more Shal reach the deere touch of his countrey shore, Sit by your Mother, in perswasion,

Ec 2

est flasore in

That now it stands her honor much vpon
To choose the best of vs; and who gines most,
To go with him home. For so, all things lost
in sticking on our haunt so; you shall cleere
Recouer; in our no more concourse here:
Possess you birth-right wholly; eate and drinke;
And never more on our disgraces thinke.

By 100e, no Age aus: For I weare
By all my Fathers forrowes; who doth erre
Farre off from 1thaea; or refts in death:
I am fo farre from spending but my breath,
To make my Mother any more defer
Her wished Nuptials; That Ile counsaile her
To make her free choise: And besides, will gime
Large gifts to moue her. But I feare to drine,
Or charge her hence: For God will not gime way

To any luch course, if I should assay.

At this, Minerua made for soolishioy
The wooers mad; and rouz d their late annoy
To such a laughter, as would neuer downe.
They laught with other's cheeks; eate meat oreslowne
VVith their owne bloods: their sies stood full ofteares
For violent loyes: Their soules yet thought of seares:
VVhich Theolymenus express, and said:

Owretches! Why? Sustaine ye (well apaid)
Your imminent ill? A night, with which Death sees;
Your heads, and faces, hides beneath your knees.
Shrickes burn about you: your cies, thrust out teares.
These fixed wals, and that maine Beame that beares.
The whole house yp, in bloody torrents fall:
The Entry full of ghosts stands: Full the Hall
of passengers to hel: And, under all
The dismall shades; The Sun sinkes from the Poles,
And troub! daire, poures bane about your soules...
They sweetly laught at this: Eurymachus

They fivectly laught at this: Eurymanna To mocks dispoird, and faide; This new-come-t'vs Is furely mad, conduct him forth to light In th'open Market place: he thinkes' tis night Within the house. Eurymachas (said he)
I will not aske for any guide of thee:
I both my feete enioy; haue eares, and eies, And no mad foule within me: and with these Will I go forth the doores: because I know, That imminent mischiese must abide with you; YVhich, not a man of all the wooers here Shall stye, or scape. Ye all too highly beare Your vncurb d heads: Impicties ye commit, And euery man affect, with formes vnst.

This faid; he left the house, and tooke his way Home to Pyraus; who, as free as day, Was of his welcome. When the wooers eyes Chang'd lookes with one another, and (their guife Oflaughters, still held on) still eaf'd their brests, Of will to fet the Prince against his guests : Affirming, that of all the men alive He worst lucke had; and prou'd it worst to gine Guests entertainment : For he had one there A wandring Hunter out of prouchdere, An errant Begger every way ; yet thought (He was fo hungry) that he needed nought But wine and Victuals : nor knew how to do 4 Nor had a spirit to put a knowledge to ; But liu'd an idle burthen to the earth. Another then stept vp; and would lay forth His lips in phrophefie, thus : But (would he heare His friends perswasions) he should finde it were More profit for him, to put both abord For the Sicilian people, that afford These feete of men, good price; and this would bring Good meanes for better guests. These words made To his cares idlely: who had still his eye Vpon his Father, looking feruently ... When he would lay his long-withholding hand

Good meanes for better guests. These words mad To his cares idlely: who had still his eye (wi Vpon his Father, looking feruently When he would lay his long-withholding hand On those proud wooers. And, within command!) Of all this speech that past, tearus heire (The wise Pentiope) her royall chaire: Had plac't of purpose. Their high dinner then. With all pleas d palares, these ridiculous men. Fellsweetly to: as ioying they had flaine Such store of banquet. But there did not raigne A bitterer banquet Planet in all heauen, Then that which Pallas, had to that day driven; And, with her able friend now, meant tappose; Since they, till then, were in deserts so gross.

The End of the Two ntith Booke of Homers Odyfes.



## THE XXI. BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

PEnelope proposet hnow,
To bim that drawes Vlysses Eow
Her instant Maptadi. Ithacus,
Eumaus, and Philacius,
Gines charge for guerding of the Gates;
And he, bis safe soots through the plates.

Another.

The Nupriall vow,
and Game reberft:

Drawne is the Bow,
the fleeles are purft.



Allas (the Goddesse with the sparkling eyes)
Excites Peneloge, to biech the prise
(The Bow & bright steeles) to the wooers strength;
And here began the strife and blood at length.
She first ascended by a losty staire,
Her vemost chamber; of whose doore, her faire
And hasse transparent hand, received the Key,
Bright, brazen; bitted passing curiously,
And at it hung a knob of suory.

And this did leade her, where was strongly kept The treasure Royall; in whose store lay heap't, Gold, Braffe, and Steele, engrauen with infinite Art; The crooked Bowe, and Arrowy quiner, part Of that rich Magazin. In the Quiuer, were Arrowes a number; sharpe, and fighing gere. The Bow was given by kinde Eurythides (Iphiem, falhion'd like the Deitics) To yong Vlyffes; when within the Roofe Of wife Ortilocus, their passe had proofe Of mutuall meeting in Messena; where Vlyffes claim'd a debt: To whofe pay, were The whole Meffenian people bound; fince they From Ishaca, had forc't a wealthy prey Of Sheepe, and Sheepherds. In their thips they thrust Three hundred Sheepe together : for whose just

And instant rendry, old Laertes sent Vlyffes his Ambassador, that went A long way in the Ambassie ; yet then Bore but the formost Prime, of yongestmen. His Father, sending first to that affaire His grauest Counsailors, and then his heire. Inhitus made his way there, having loft Twelve female horse; and Mules, commended most For vsc of burthen; which were after, cause Of death, and Fate to him. For (past all Lawes Of hospitality) Jones mighty \*Son (Skill d in great Acts Jwas his confusion Close by his house; though at that time his guest: Respecting neither the apposed Feast And hospitable Table, that in lone He fet before him; nor the voyce of Ione: But feizing first his Mares, he after flew His hoft himfelfc. From those Mares ferch, now grew Vlyffes knowne t'Iphitus; who, that Bow At their encounter, did in love bestow, Which great Eurytus hand, had borne before (Iphitus Father) who (at deaths (ad dore) In his steepe Turrets, left it tohis Son. V/lyffes gaue him akeene Faulchion. And mighty Lance; and thus began they there Their fatall Loues: For after, neuer were Their mutual Tables to each other knownes Because Iones Son, th'vnworthy part had showne Of flaughtering this God-like louing man, Eurytus Son; who with that Bow began And ended loue t'Vlyffes : who lo deare A gift esteem'd it, that he would not beare In his black Fleete, that guest-rite to the war; But, in fit memory of one so farre In his affection; brought it home, and kept His treasure with it; where till now it slept. And now the Queene of women had inten: To give it vie; and therefore made ascent Vp all the staires height, to the chamber dore: Whose shining leaves, two bright Pilasters bore To such a Close, when both together wents It would refift the Aire in their confent.

The Ring she tooke then, and did draw aside

The Key into the Locke; which gaue a found

(The Bolt then shooting) as in pasture ground

A Boll doth Low, and make the valleys ring:

So loud the Locke humm'd, when it loofd his Spring,

A barre that ran within; and then implide

Inves Andaza Invesas, Equas duodecem forminæ

\*Hercules.

And

And

And ope the doores flew. In the went, along The lofty chamber, that was boorded ftrong With heart of Oake; which many yeares ago The Architect did smooth and polish so, That now as then, he made it freshly shine, And tried the cuennesse of it with a Line. There flood in this roome, Presses that enclosed Robesodorferous; by which repord The Bow was vpon pins: Nor from it farre Hung the round Quiver, glittering like a Starre; Both which, her white extended hand tooke downe: Then fate the low, and made her lapa Crowne Of both those Reliques; which she wept to fee, And cried quite out with louing memory Of her deare Lord : To whose worth, paying then Kinde debts enow : She left; and to the men Vow'd to her wooing, brought the crooked Bow, And thaft-receiving Quiver, that did flow With arrowes, beating fighes vp where they fell. Then, with another Chift, repleate as well VVith Games won by the King, of Steele and Braffe, Her Maids attended. Past whom, making passe To where her wooers were 3 She made her ftay Amids the faire Hall doore, and kept the ray Other bright count nance hid with veyles fo thin. That though they feem'd t'expose, they let loue in; Her Maids on both fides flood; and thus the fpake. Heare me, ye wooers, that a pleasure take To do me forrow, and my house inuade To cate and drinke; as if 'twere onely made To ferue your Rapines: My Lord long away; And you allow'd no colour for your stay But his still absence; striuing who shall frame Me for his wife; and (fince 'tis made a game)

To cate and drinke; as in tweete thus heade
To ferue your Rapines: My Lord long away;
And you allow'd no colour for your flay
But his ftill absence; striuing who shall frame
Me for his wife; and (since tits made a game)
I heere propose diuine Visses Bow
For that great Maister-peece, to which ye vow.
He that can draw it, with least show to striue,
And through these twelue Ax-heads, an arrow driue;
Him will I follow, and this house forgo,
That nourish me a Maid: now surnisht so
With all things sit; and which I so esteeme
That I shall still line in it in my dream.
This said, she made Eumew giue it them.
He tooke, and laide it by; and wept for wo,
And like him, wept Fhilatius; when the Bow
Of which his King was bearer, he beheld.
Their teares, Antinous manhood much refeld;
And said, Ye rustick sooles! that still each day

Your minds give ouer to this vaine difmay, VV by weepe ye (wretches?) and the widdowes eyes Tempt with renew'd thought; that would otherwise Depose her sorrowes, since her Lord is dead. And teares are idle? Sit, and eate your bread, Nor whilper more a word or get ye gone And weepe without doores : Let this Bow alone To our out=matcht contention : For I feare, The Bow will scarse yeeld draught to any beere. Heere no fuch man lives as Lagrees Son Amongst vs all: I knew him : Thought puts on His lookes fight now, me thinkes, thogh then a child. Thus thew'd his words doubt, yet his hopes enftild His strength, the stretcher of Vlyffes string. And his steeles piercer: But his shaft must sing Through his piercft Pallat first; whom so he wrong'd In his free roofe; and made the rest ill tongu'd Against his vertues. Then the facted heat That spirited his Son, did further set Their confidence on fire; and faid: O Frends, Joue hath bereft my wits: The Queene intends (Though I must grant her wise) ere long to leave Vlyffes Court; and to her bed recease Some other Lord: yet notwithstanding, I Am forc't to laugh, and fet my pleasures hye Like one mad ficke. But wooers, fince ye have An obiect for your trials now fo braue, As all the broad Achaian earth exceeds: As facred Pylos; as the Argine breeds; As blacke Epyrus, as Mycena's birth; And as the more-fam'd Ithacenfian earth; All which, your felues well know, and oft have faide; (For what neede hath my Mother of my aide In her aduancement?) Tender no excuse, For least delay; nor too much time profuse In flay to draw this Bow; but draw it ftraight; Shoot, and the steeles pierce: make all see how sleight You make these poore barres, to so rich a prise. No cagrer yet? Come on : My faculties Shall try the Bowes strength, and the pierced steele: I will not for my reverend Mother feele The forrowes that I know will feize my heart, To see her follow any, and depart From her so long-held home: But fust extend The Bow and Arrow to their tender'd end. For I am onely to succeede my Sire In guard of his games; and let none aspire To their besides possession. This said;

His purple Robe he cast off. By he laide His well-edg'd fword; and first, a seuerall pie He digg d for enery Axe, and strengthen dit VVith earth, close ramm'd about it : On a rew Set them of one height, by a Line he drew Along the whole twelue; and fo orderly Did enery deedbelonging (yet his eye Neuer before beholding how 'twas done') That in amaze rose all his lookers on. Then flood he neere the doore. & prou'd to draw The stubborne Bow: Thrice tried, & thrice gaue Law To his vncrown'd attempts: the fourth affay VVith all force offering, which a figne gaue flay Given by his Father; though hee shew'd aminde As if he flood right heartily inclinde To perfect the exploite: when, all was done In onely drift to fet the wooers on. His weaknesse yet confest; he said, O shame I either thall be cuer of no name, But proue a wretch: Or elfe I am too yong, And must not now presume on pow'rs so strong As finewes yet more growing, may ingraft, To turne a man quite ouer with a shaft. Belides, to men whose Nerues are best prepar'd: All great Aduentures, at first proofe, are bard. But come, you stronger men, attempt this Bow. And let vs end our labour. Thus, below A well-joyn'd boord he laide it; and close by, The brightly-headed shaft then thron'd his Thie Amidft his late-left feate. Antinous then Bad all arise : but first, who did sustaine The cups state euer; and did sacrifice Before they cate still: and that man badrife, Since on the others right hand he was plac't; Because he held the right hands rising, grac't VVith best successe still. This direction wun Supreame applause; and first, rose Oenops Son Liodes, that was Priest to all the rest, Sate lowest with the Cup still, and their iest Could neuer like ; but euer was the man That checkt their follies: and he now began To tafte the Bow : the sharpe shaft tooke, rug'd hard, And held aloft : and till he quite had marr'd His delicate tender fingers, could not stir The churlish string : who therefore did refer The game to others; faying, that fame Bow (In his prefage) would proue the ouerthrow Of many a chiefe manthere; nor thought the Fate

VVas any whit austere since Deaths short date Were much the better taken; then long life Without the ohiect of their amorous strife; For whom they had burn'd out fo many dayes To finde still other, nothing but delayes Obtaining in them: and affirm'd that now Some hop't to have her: but when that rough Bow They all had tried, and seene the vtmost done, They must rest pleased to cease; and now some one Of all their other faire veyl'd Grecian Dames VVith gifts, and dow'r, and Hymeneal Flamese Let her loue light to him, that most will giue, And whom the Nuptiall destiny did drine. Thus laid he on the well-ioyn'd polisht Bord The Bow, and bright-pil't shaft; and then restor'd His feate his right. To him, Antinous Gaue bitter language, and reprou'd him thus. VVhat words (Liedes) passe thy speeches guard? That 'tis a worke to beare? And fet so hard, They fet vp my disdaine: This Bow must end The best of vs? since thy armes cannot lend The firing least motion? Thy Mothers throwes. Brought neuer forth thy armes, to draught of Bowes, Or knitting shafts off. Though thou canst not draw. The flurdy Plant, thou art to vs no law. Melanthius? Light a fite, and fet thereat A chaire and cushions; & that masse of fat That lyes within, bring out; that we may fet Our Pages to this Bow, to fee it heat And suppl'd with the fuer; and then wee May give it draught, and pay this great decree Vtmost performance. He a mighty fire Gaue instant flame, put into act th'entire Command layd on him: Chaire and cushions fet; Laid on the Bow, which straight the Pages het, Chaft, suppl'd with the Suet to their mosts And still was all their Vnctuous labour lost; All wooers strengths, too indigent and pore To draw that Bow : Antinous armes, it tore; Anc great Eurymachus (the both cleege bell) Yet both it tir'd, and made them glad to reff. Forth then went both the Swaines; and after them Divine Vlyffes, when being past th'extreme Of all the Gates; with winning words he tride Their loues, and this askt: Shall my counfailes hide Their depths from you? My mind would gladly know If fodainly Vlyffes had his Vow Made good for home; and had fome God to guide

His steps and strokes to to wreak these wooers pride; Would your aids joyne on his part, or with theirs? How stand your hearts affected? They made prayr's, That some God would please, to returne their Lord; He then should see, how farre they would affoord Their lives for his. (He seeing their truth) replied; I am your Lord; through many a sufferance tried, Arriu'd now heere; whom twenty yeares hane held From foorth my Country: yet are not conceal'd From my fure knowledge, your defires to fee My fafe returne. Of all the company Now ferning heere befides; not one but you Mine eare hath witnest willing to bestow Their wishes of my life, so long held dead. I therefore yow, (which shall be perfected) That if God please, beneath my hand to leaue These wooers livelesse; ye shall both receive Wives from that hand, and meanes; and neere to me Haue houses built to you : and both shall be As friends, and brothers to my onely Sonne. And that ye well may know me; and be wonne To that affurance: the infallible Signe The white-tooth'd Bore gaue, this markt knee of mine When in Parnaffus, he was held in chafe By me, and by my famous Grandfires race: Il'e let you see. Thus seuer'd he his weede From that his wound; and every word had deed In their fure knowledges; VVhich made them caft Their armes about him; his broade breft imbrac't. His necke and shoulders kist. And him, as well Did those true powers of humane loue compell To kiffe their heads and hands; and to their mone Had fent the free light of the cheerefull Sunné, Had not Vlyffes broke the ruth and faide : Cease teares, and sorrowes, lest wee proue displaide, By some that iffue from the house; and they Relate to those within. Take each his way, Not altogether in ; but one by one : First I, then you; and then see this bedone: The enuious wooers will by no meanes give The offer of the Bow and Arrow leaue To come at me; spight then their pride, do thou (My good Eumeus) bring both shaft and Bow, 1200-To my hands proofe; and charge the maides before; That inflantly, they flut in euery doore That they themselves, (if any tumult rise Beneath my Roofes; by any that enuies, My will to vndertake the Game) may gaine

No passage forth, but close at worke containe With all free quiet; or at least, constrain'd. And therefore (my Philatino) fee maintain'd (VVhen close the gates are thut) their closure fast: To which end, be it thy fole worke to caft Their chaines before them. This faid, in he lede Tooke first his scate, and then they seconded His entry with their owne. Then tooke in hand Eurymachus the Bow, made close his stand Afide the fire; at whose heate, here and there He warm'd and fuppl'd it, yet could not ftere To any draught, the string, with all his Art; And therefore, sweld in him his glorious heart; Affirming; that himfelfe, and all his friends Had cause to greeue: Not onely that their ends They mist in marriage (fince enow besides Kinde Grecian Dames, there liu'd to be their Brides In Ithaca, and other bordering Townes) But that to all times future, their renownes VVould stand disparag'd, if Viyses Bow I hey could not drawe, and yet his wifewould woo. Antinous answer'd; That there could ensue No shame at all to them: For well he knew, That this day was kept holy to the Sunne By all the City: and there thould be done No fuch prophane act; therefore bad, lay by The Bow for that day: but the maistery Of Axes that were fet up, still might stand; Since that no labour was, nor any hand VVould offer to inuade Vlyffes house, To take, or touch with furreptitious Or violent hand, what there was left for vie. He therefore bad the Cup-bearer infuse VVine to the Bolles; that fo, with facrifice They might let rest the shooting exercise; And in the morning make Melanthius bring The cheefe Goats of his Herd, that to the King Of Bowes and Archers, they might burne the Thyes For good successe; and then, attempt the prize. The rest sate pleased with this: the Heralds straite Pour'd water on their hands : each Page did waite VVith his crown'd cup of wine : feru'd euery man Till all were fatisfied : and then began Vly fes plot of his close purpose, thus! 2004. 90 2 4 Heare me, ye much renown'd Eurymachue And King Antinous, in theele, who well, And with decorum facred, doth compell a 1132.... This dayes observance; and to let lay downers James of Ffile

The Bow, all this light ; giving Gods their owne. The mornings labour, God the more wil bleffe, And firength bestow, where he himselfe shall picale. Against which time, let me presume to pray Your fanours, with the reft; that this affay, May my olde armes proone; trying if there lye In my poore powers the same activity That long fince crown'd them: Orif needy fare And defolate wandring, have the web worne bare Of my lifes thred at all parts; that no more Can furnith these affaires as heeretofore. This heat their spleens past measure; blown with fear, Lest his loth'd temples, would the garland weare Of that Bowes draught: Antinous vling speech To this fowre purpose: Thou most arrant wretch Of all grefts breathing; in no leaft degree Grac't with a humane foule: It ferues not thee To feast in peace with vs; take equal share Of what we reach to; fit, and all things heare That we speake freely (which no begging guest Did euer yet) but thou must make request To mixe with vs in merit of the Queene. But wine enflames thee; that hath ever beene The bane of men: who ever yet would take Th'excesse it offers; and the meane for sake. Wine spoilde the Centaure great Enrytion. In guest-rites, with the mighty-minded Son Of bolde Ixion; in his way to warre, Against the Lapithes; who driven as farre As madneffe, with the bold effects of wine; Did outrage to his kinde hoaft; and decline Other Heroes from him, feasted there, With fo much anger, that they left their cheere, And dragg dhim forth the fore-court; flichis nofe, Cropt both his cares; and in the ill dispose His minde then fufferd; drew the fatall day On his head, with his hoaft. For thence the fray Betwixt the Centaures, and the Lapithes Had mortall act : but he for his excesse In spoile of wine, far'd worst himselfe; As thou For thy large cups, if thy armes draw the Bow. My minde foretels (halt feare : for not a man Of all our Confort, that in wifedome can Boast any fit share, will take prayers then; But to Echesus, the most sterne of men A blacke Saile freight with thee; whose worst of ill, Be fure is past all ransome. Sit then still: Drinke temperately; and neuer more contend With men your yongers. This, the Queene did and

With her defence of him; and told his Foe It was not faire, nor equall t'ouercrow The poorest Guest her sonne pleased c'entertaine In his free Turrets; with fo proud a straine Of threats, and brauings; asking if he thought That if the stranger to his armes had brought The stubborne Bow downe; he should marry her And beare her home? And faid, himselfe mould erre In no such hope; nor of them all the best That green'd at any good, the did her gueft, Should banquet there sfince it in no fort show'd Nobleffe in them, nor paid her, what she ow'd Her owne free rule there. This Eurymachas Confirm'd and faide; nor feeds it hope in vs (learius daughter) to folemnize Rites Of Nuptials with thee; Nor in noblest sights It can shew comely; but to our respects The rumor, both of fexes, and of Sects Amongst the people, would breede shame, and seare; Left any worft Greeke faid; See, men that were Of meane deferuings, will prefume t'afpire To his wines bed, whom all men did admire For fame and merit; could not draw his Bow, And yet his wife, had foolish pride to woo: When straight an errant Begger comes and drawds The Bow with ease, performing all the Lawes The game befide contain'd; and this would thus, Proue both indignity and thame to vs. The Queene replied; The fame of men I fee Beares much price, in your great supposed degree ; Yet who can proue (amongst the people great) That of one so esteem'd of them, the seat

Beares much price, in your great supposed degree Yet who can proue (amongst the people great) That of one so esteem'd of them, the seat Doth so desame and ruine? And besides, With what right is this guest thus vilested In your high censures? when the man, in blood Is well composed, and great; his parents good. And therefore give the Bow to him, to try His Birth and breeding by his Cheualry. If his armes draw it; and that Phabus stands So great a glory to his strength, my hands Shall adde this guerdon: Euery fort of weed,

His worth to what place tends that heart of his, Her fonne gaue answere; That it was a wrong To his free fway, in all things that belong To guard of that house, to demand the Bow Of any wooer, and the vie bestow

From Dogs and Menhereafter; and diffusis

A two-edg'd Sword and Lance, to keepe him freed

Bene compachus & coagmentatis. 330

Vpon the stranger: For the Bow was his,
To giue or to with-hold: No ruaisteries
Of her proposing, giuing any power
T'empaire his right in things, for any wower;
Or any that rough thhee affords;
Any that Elis; of which, no mans words
Nor pow'rs should curbe him (shood he so cuclimd)
To see the Bow in absolute gist resign d
To that his guest, to be are and vie at will:
And therefore bad his Mother keepe her still
Amongst her women, at her Rocke and Loome;
Bowes were for men: and this Bow did become
Past al mens, his disposure; since his Sire
Left it to him, and all the house entire.
She stood dismaid at this 3 and in her minde

She flood difmaid at this; and in her minde His wife words laide vp; flanding fo inclinde As he had will d; with all her women, going Vp to her chamber: there, her teares beflowing (As cutery night flie did) on her lou'd Lord, Til fleepe and Pallas, her fit reft reftor d.

The Bow, Eumeus tooke, and bore away; Which vp in tumult, and almost in fray

Put all the woocrs: One enquiring thus.

Whether? Rogue? a bie@? wilt thou beare from vs
That Bow propofd? Lay downe, or I proteft
Thy dogs thal cate thee, that thou nourisheft
To guard thy Swine: amongst whom (left of all)
Thy life shal leaue thee; if the Festivall
VVe now observe to Phabus; may our zeales
Grace with his aide, and all the Deities else.

This threat made good Eumaus yeelde the Bow To his late place, not knowing what might grow From such a multitude. And then fell on Telemachus with threats; and saide, Set gon That Bow yet further: tis no feruants part To scrue too many Maisters : raise your hart And beare it off, left (though your yonger) yet VVith stones I pelt you to the field with it. If you and I close, I shal prooue too strong: I wish, as much too hard for all this throng The Gods would make me; I should quickly fend Some after with iust forrow to their end: They waste my victles so, and ply my cup, And do me fuch shrewd turnes still. This put vp The wooers all in Laughters; and put downe Their angers to him; that so late were growne So grave and bloody, which refolu'd that feare Of good Eumans; who did take and beare

The King the Bow; call'd Nurse, and bad her make The doores all sure; that if mens tumults take The eares of some within; they may not fly, But keepe at worke still, close and silently. These words put wings toher; and close she put The chamber doore: The Court gates then were sus

These words put wings to her; and close the pur The chamber doore: The Court gates then were thur By kind Philatius, who straight did go From out the Hall; and in the Portico Found laid, a Gable of a Ship, compord Of spongy Bulrushes, with which hee closed (In winding round about them) the Court gates: Then tooke his place againe, to view the Fates That quickly follow'd. When he came, he faw Vly fes viewing, cre he tried to draw The famous Bow; which every way he mou'd; Vp, and downe turning it: in which he prou'd The plight it was in : fearing chiefly,left The hornes were cate with wormes, in fo long reft. But what his thoughts intended, turning fo; And keeping fuch a fearch about the Bow : The wooers little knowing, fell to ieft, And faid; Past doubt, he is a man profest In Bowyers craft, and fees quite through the wood: Or fomething (certaine) to be vinderstood There is, in this his turning of it still: A cunning Rogue he is, at any ill.

Then spake another proud one; Would to heaven I might (at will) get Gold, till he hath genen That Bow his draught: with these sharp iests, did these Delightfome woo'rs, their fatall humors pleafe. But when the wife Vlyffes once had laide His fingers on it; and to proofe furuaide The still found plight it held: As one of skill In fong, and of the Harpe; doth at his will In tuning of his Instrument; extend A string out with his pin; touch all, and lend To enery wel-wreath'd ftring, his perfect found, Strooke all togither: with fuch ease, drew round The King, the Bow. Then twang'd he vp the string, That, as a Swallow, in the aire doth fing VVith no continu'd tune; but (paufing still) Twinkes out her scatter'd voice in accents shrill; So tharpe the string sung, when he gaue it touch, Once having bent and drawne it. Which so much Amaz'd the wooers, that their colours went And came, most grieuously. And then, love rent The aire with thunder, which at heart did chere The now-enough-fustaming Traueller.

Tha love, againe, would his attempt enable. Then tooke he into hand, from off the Table The first drawne arrow; and a number more Spent shortly on the wooers. But this Onc, He measured by his arme (as if not knowne The length were to him) nockt it then; and drew: And through the Axes, at the first hole, slew The steele-charde'd arrow; which whe he had done, He thus befoake the Prince: You have not wonne Difgrace yet by your Gueft; for I have strook The marke I shot at ; and no such toile tooke In wearying the Bow, with fat and fire, As did the wooers: yet referu'd entire (Thanke heaven) my ftrength is ; & my felfe am tried, No man to be so basely vilified As these men pleased to thinke me. But, free way Take that, and all their pleasures: and while Day Holds her Torch to you ; and the howre of feaft Hath now full date; give banquet; and the rest (Poeme and Harpe) that grace a wel-fill'd boorde. This faide: he beckn'd to his Sonne; whose sword

This faide: he beckn'd to his Sonne; who le word He straight girt to him: tooke to hand his Lance, And, compleate arm'd, did to his Sire aduance.

The End of the XX I. Booke of Homers Odyles.





### THEXXII. BOOKE OF

THE ARGUMENT.

The Wooers in Mineruaes fight Slaine by Vlysses; Allshe light And lustfull Huswines, by his Sonne And servants, are to slanghter done.

Another.

The end of Pride,

A lawlesse Lust;

Is wretched tried,

with slaughters inst



He vpper rags, that wife Virifes wore,
Cast off; he tusheth to the great Hall dore
With Bow and Quiner full of shafts; & downe
He pour d before his feet; & thus made known
His true state to the wooers: This strife, thus
Hath harmlessebene decided: Now for vs
There rests another marke, more hard to hit,
And such as neuer man before hath smit;

VVhose full point likewise, my hands shall affay, And try if Phabus will give me his day.

He said; and off his bitter Arrow thrust
Right, at Antinous; that strooke him inst
As he was listing up the Bolle; to show,
That't wixt the cup, & lip, much ill may grow.
Death toucht not at his thoughts; at Feast: for who
VVould thinke, that he alone could perish so
Amongst so many? And he, best of all?
The Arrow in his throate tooke full his fall;
And thrust his head farrethrough the other side:
Downe fell his cup; downe he; downe all his pride.
Straight from his Nostrils gusht the humane gore:
And as he fell, his feete farre ouerbore
The seastfull Table; all the Rost, and Bread
About the house strewd. VV hen his high-born head
Therest beheld so low, up rusht they all,

And ranfack't enery Corner of the Hall
For Shields and Darts: but all fled farre their reach;
Then fell they foule on him with terrible speach,
And told him, it should proue the deerest shaft
That ener past him; and that now was saft
No shift for him, but sure and sodaine death:
For he had slaine a man, whose like did breath
In no part of the Kingdome: and that now
He should no more for Game, strine with his Bow,
But Vultures eate him there. These threats they spent;
Yet enery man beleeved, that sterne enent
Chance't gainst the authors will: O Fooles, to thinke
That all their rest, had any cup to drinke,

But what their great Antinous began. He (frowning) faide; Dogs, fee in me the man Ye all held dead at Troy : My house it is That thus ye spoile; that thus your Luxuries File with my womens rapes: in which, ye woo The wife of one that lines; and no thought flow Of mans fit feare, or Gods: your present Fame, Or any faire sence of your future name. And therefore present and eternal death Shall end your base life, This made fresh feares breath Their former boldnesse: euery man had eye On all the meanes, and studied wayes to flye So deepe deaths imminent. But, feeing none, Eurymachas began with suppliant mone To moone his pitty, faying; If you be This Iles Vlyffes, we must all agree In grant of your reproofes integrity. The Greekes have done you many a wrong at home; At field as many: But of all, the fumme Lies heere contract in death : For onely he Impoid the whole ill Offices that we Are now made guilty of: and not fo much Sought his endeuours; or in thought did touch At any Nuptials; but a greater thing Employ'd his forces: For to be our King VV as his cheefe object: his fole plot it was To kil your Son : which Jones hand would not paffe, But fet it to his owne most merited end. In which, end your inft anger; nor extend Your sterne wreake forther: Spend your royal pow'rs In milde ruth of your people, we are yours. And whatfocuer waste of wine; or food, Our Liberties have made; wee'le make all good In restitutions: call a Court, and passe A fine of twenty Oxen, Gold, and Braffe,

On euery Head; and raise your most rates still, Till you are pleased with your confessed fill: VVhich if we faile to tender: all your wrath, It shalbe inst ce in our bloods to bathe. Eurymachus (saide he) if you would gine All that your Fathers hoord, to make ye line; And all that euer you your selues possesse, Or shal by any industry increase: I would not cease from flaughter, till your bloods Had bought out your intemperance in my Goods. It refts now for you, that you either fight That will scape death, or make your way by flight: In whose best choise, my thoughts conceiue, not one Shall shun the death, your first hath undergone. This quite diffolu'd their knees: Eurymachus Enforcing all their feares, yet counfail'd thus: O Frien !s 'This man, now he hath got the Bow And Quiner by him, ener will befrow His most inaccessible hands arvs And never leave, if we avoide him thus, Til he hath strew'd the pauement with vs all: And therefore, joyne we fwords, and on him fall With Tables forc't vp; and borne in opposed Against his sharpe shafts; when being round enclosed By all our on-fets, we shall either take His horrid person, or for safety make His rage retire from out the Hall and Gates: And then, if he escape, wee'l make our states Knowne to the City, by our generall cry: And thus this man hal let his last thaft fly, I hat euer his hand vanted. Thus he drew His sharpe edg'd sword; and with a table, flew In,on V ffes with a terrible throte, His fierce charge vrging. But Vlyffes mote The boord, and cleft it through, from end to end Borne at his breast, and made his shaft extend His sharp head to his Liuer: his broad breast Pierc't at his Nipple: when his hand releast Forthwith his fword, that fel and kift the ground; VVith cups and victles, lying scattered round About the pauement : amongst which his brow Knockt the embrued earth: while in paines did flow His vitall spirits, til his heeles shooke out His feastful life; and hurl'd a Throne about, That way-laide deaths convultions in his feete; When from his tender eyes, the light did fleet. Then charg'd Amphinomus with his drawne blade The glorious King, in purpose to have made

His feete for fake the house: But his affay The Prince preuented; and his Lance gane way Quite through his shoulder, at his backe : his brest The fierce pile letting forth. His ruine, preft Grones from the paucinent; which his fort al ftrook. Telemachus his long Lance then forfooke (Left in Amphinomus) and to his Sire Made fiery passe; not staying to acquire His Lance againe; in doubt that while he drew The fixed pile, some other might renew Fierce charge vpon him; and his vnarm'd head Cleave with his back-drawne fword: for which he fled Close to his Father; badhim arme, and he Would bring him Shield and Iauelins instantly; His owne head arming; more armes laying by To ferue the Swine-herd, and the Oxen-herd. Valour well arm'd, is euer most preferd. Run then (faide he) and come, before the last Of these auxilliary shafts are past: For feare, left (left alone) they force my fland

From forth the Ports. He flew, and brought to hand Eight Darts, foure Shields, 4. Helmes. His owne parts First put in armes he furnisht both his men, That to their King stood close. But he, as long As he had shafts to friend, enough was strong For all the wooers: and some one man still He made make euen with earth. Till all, a hill Had raifd in th'euen floor'd Hall. His last shaft spent, He fet his Bow against a beame, and went To arme at all parts, while the other three Kept off the wooers: who, vnarm'd, could be No great affailants. In the well-built wall A window was thrust out, at end of all The houses Entry: on whose vtter side There lay a way to Towne; and in it, wide And two leau'd folds were forg'd, that gaue fit meane For flyers out; and therefore, at it then Vlyffes plac't Eumaus in close guard: One onely passe ope to it : which (prepar'd In this fort by Vlyffes, 'gainst all passe) By Agelaus tardy memoric, was In question call'd: who bad, some one ascend At fuch a window; and bring thraight to frend The City with his clamor; that this man Might quickly shoot his last. This, no one can Make safe accesse to (saide Melanthius) For 'tis too neere the Hals faire doores: whence thus

The man afflicts ye: For from thence, there lies

But one streight passage to it; that denies Accesse to all; if any one man stand (Being one of courage) and will countermand Our offer to it. But I know a way To bring you armes from where the King doth lay His whole munition: and, beleeue there is No other place, to all the Armories Both of himselfe and Sonne. This saide: a paire Of lofty Staires he climb'd; and to th'affaire, Twelve Shields, twelve Lances broght; as many casks, VVith horse-haire Plumes; and set to bitter talks Both Son and Sire. Then fhrunke Vly [es knees. And his lou'd heart; when thus in armes he fees So many wooers; and their shaken darts: For then the worke fnew das it askt more parts To fafe performance: and he tolde his Sonne. That or Melanthius, or his maides had done A deed, that foule warre to their hands conferd. O Father (he replyed) tis I haue err'd In this cauf'd labour : 1, and none, but I; That left the doore ope, of your Armory. But some (it seemes) hath set a sharper eye On that important place: Eumaus I hast And thut the doore; obseruing who hath past To this falle action : any maide; or One That I suspect more; which is Dolius Sonne. VVhile these spake thus; Melanthius went againe For more faire armes; whom the renowned Swaine Eumaus faw : and tolde Vly/es straight, It was the hatefull man, that his conceite Before inspected; who had done that ill: And (being againe there) askt if he should kill (If his power feru'd) or he should bring the Swaine To him; tinflict on him a seuerall paine

For every forfeite, he had made his houle.
He answer'd: I and my Telemachas
VVill heere containe these proud ones, in despite,
How much soeuer, these stoline armes excite
Their guilty courages; while you two take
Possession of the Chamber: the doores make
Sure at your backe: and then (surprising him)
His feete and hands b nde; wrapping every lim
In pliant chaines; and with a halter (cast
Aboue the winde-beame (at himselfe made sast)
Alost the Column draw him: where alue
He long may hang; and paines enow, deprive
His vexed life, before his death succede.

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This charge (foone heard) as foone they put to deed; Stole on his stealth; and at the further end Of all the chamber, faw him bufily bend His hands to more armes: when they (ftill at dore) Watcht his returne. At last, he came, and bore In one nand, a faire Helme: in th'other held A broad, and ancient rufty-rested Shield, That old Laertes in his youth had worne; Of which, the checke=bands had with age bin torne. They rusht vpon him, caught him by the haire, And dragg'd him in againe: whom (crying out) They cast your the pauement: wrapt about With fure and pinching cords, both foote and hand: And then (in full acte of their Kings command) A pliant chaine bestow don him; and hal'd His body up the columne, till he scal'd The highest wind-beame. Where, made firmly fast, Eumaus on his just infliction, past This pleafurable cauill: Now you may, All night keepe watch heere, and the earliest day Discerne (being hung so high) to rouse from rest Your dainty Cattle, to the wooers Feast. There (as befits a man of meanes fo faire) Soft may you fleepe, nought vnder you but aire; And so, long hang you. Thus they left him there, Made fast the doore; and with Virles, were All arm'd in th'instant. Then they all stood close; Their minds fire breath d in flames against their foes. Foure in th'Entry fighting all alone; VVhen from the Hall charg'd many a mighty one i But to them then, loues feede (Minerna) came, Resembling Mentor, both in voice and frame Of manly person. Passing well apaide 11 Vlyffes was; and faide, Now Menter, aide Gainst these odde mischieses : call to memory now My often good to thee; and that we two Of one yeares life are. Thus he faid: but thought It was Minerua, that had cuer brought To her fide, fafety. On the other part, The woocrs threatn'd: but the chiefe in heart VVas Agelaus; who, to Menter fpake. Mentor: Let no words of Vlyffes make Thy hand a fighter on his feeble fide,

Gainst al vs wooers: for we firme abide

In this perswasion; That when Sire and Son

Our fwords have flaine, thy life is fure to ron

Conceit to forme here ? Thy head must bestow

One fortune with them : what strange acts hast thou

The

The wreake of theirs, on vs: And when thy powrs Are taken downe by these sterce steeles of ours. All thy possessions, in doores, and without Must raise on heape with his; and all thy rout Of sons and daughters, in thy Turrets bleed Wreake offerings to vs; and our Towne standfreed, Of all charge with thy wife. Mineruaes heart Was fir'd with these Braues: the approu'd desert Of her VIrffes, chiding: faying, No more Thy force nor fortitude, as heretofore Will gaine thee glory. VVhen nine yeares at Troy, VVhite-wrifted Hellens rescue, did imploy Thy armes and wisedome; still, and ever vide The bloods of thousands, through the field diffusde By thy vafte valor; Priams broad-waide Towne By thy graue parts, was fackt, and ouerthrowne: And now, amongst thy people, and thy goods; Against the wooers base and petulant bloods, Stint's thou thy valour? Rather mourning here, Then manly fighting? Come Friend, Stand we nere, And note my labour, that thou maift discerne Amongst thy foes, how Mentors Nerues will erne All thy old Bounties. This she spake, but staide Her hand from giving each-way-often-fwaide Vncertaine conquest, to his certaine vse; But still would try, what selfe-pow'rs would produce Both in the Father, and the glorious Son. 2 Then, on the wind-beame, that along did ron The sinoaky roofe; transform'd Minerua sat Like to a Swallow; fometimes cuffing at The swords and Lances, rushing from her seate; And vp and downe the troubl'd house, did beate Her wing at cuery motion. And as she Hadrouz'd Vlyffes; fo, the enemy Damastors sonne excited; Polybus, Amphinomus, and Demoprolemus, Eurynomus, and Polyctorides; For these were men, that of the wooing prease VVeremost cgregious, and the clearly best In strength of hand, of all the desperate rest That yet furuin'd, and now fought for their foules; VVhich straight, swift arrowes sent among the Fouls, But first, Damastors sonne had more spare breath To spend on their excitements, ere his death; And faide, That now Viyfes would forbeare His difmall hand, fince Mentors spirit was there, And blew vaine vants about Vlyffes cares ; In whose trust, he would cease his Massacres, Rest him and put his friends huge boasts in proofe:

And so was he beneath the Entries roofe Left with Telemachus, and th'other two: At whom (faide he) dischargeno Darts: but thro All at Vly/ses, routing his faint reft Whom if we flaughter, by our interest In Jones assistance, all the rest may yield Our pow'rs no care, when he strowes once the field. As he then will'd: they all at randon threw, VVhere they supposed he rested; and then slew Minerua after cuery Dart, and made Some strike the threshold; some the wals inuade: Some beare the doores; and all acts rendred vaine Their graue steele offer'd: which escap't, Againe Came on Vly/ses, faying; O that we, The wooers troope, with our joynt Archerie Might so affaile; that where their spirits dream On our deaths first, we first may slaughter them. Thus the much fufferer faid; and all let fly. VVhen euerie man strooke dead his enemy: V/y/ses flaughtred Demoptolemus: Enryades by yong Telemachus His death encounter'd. Good Euman flew Elatu: And Philatius ouerthrew Pylander: all which tore the paued floore Vp with their teeth: The rest retir'd before Their second charge, to inner roomes; and then Vly/ses follow d: from the flaughter'd men. Their darts first drawing. While w worke was done. The wooers threw, with huge contention To kill them all; when with her Swallow wing, Minerua cufft; and made their Iauclins ring Against the doores, and thresholds, as before: Some yet did graze vpon their markes. One tore The Princes wrift, which was Amphimedon; Th'extreamepart of the skin, but toucht vpon. Ctelippus, ouer good Eumaius Shield His shoulders top did taint; which vet did vield The Lance free paffe, and gaue his hurt the ground. Againe then charg'd the wooers, and girt round Vly/ses with their Lances; who turn'd head, And with his Jauclin strooke Eurydamas dead. Telemachus, difliu'd Amphimedon; Eumaus, Polybus, Philatius won Crefippus bosome with his dart, and faid: (In quittance of the lefters part he plaid,

The Neats-foot hurling at Vly (ses) Now

Great Sonne of Polyther (es; you that yow

Your wit to bitter taunts; and loue to wound

OF HOMERS ODYSSES. dikore, i .... The heart of any with a fest : so crown'd Your wit be with a laughter, neuer yeilding the way in Cotton some To fooles in folly; but your glory building graph and the On putting downe in fooling, spitting forth Puft words at all forts: Ceafe to fcoffe at worth, And leave revenge of vile words to the Gods, Since their wits beare the tharper edge by ods: And in the meane time, take the Dart I draile, For that right hospitable foote you gaue Divine Virles, begging but his owne. Thus spake the black-Ox-herdiman;& straight down VIsses strooke another with his Dart,
(Damastors son.) Telemachus did part Inft in the midft, the belly of the faire Enenors sonne; his frence Pile taking aire Out at his backe. Flaefell he on his face; The section of His whole browes knowing, and did marke the place. And now, man-flaughtering Pallas tooke in hand Her Snake-frindg'd thield, & on that beam triok thand In her true forme, where Swallow-like the fat. And then, in this way of the house, and that: The wooers (wounded at the heart with feare) Fled the encounter: As in Pastures, where Fat Herds of Oxen feede, about the field (As if wilde madneffe their inftincts fingeld) The high-fed Bullockes flye: whoman the Spring
(When dayes are long) Gadbees, or Breezes fling. Virfles and his fonne, the Flyers chac'ft; As when with crooked Beakes and Seres, a cast Ofhill-bred Eagles, cast off at some game, That yet their strengths keepe; But (put vp) in flame The Eagles Roopes ; From which, along the field The poore Foules make wing: this and that way yield Their hard-flowne Pinions: I hen, the clouds affay For scape or shelter, their forlorne dismay All spirit exhaling, all wings strength to carry Their bodies forth; and (trust vp) to the Obarry Their Faulconers ride in, and reioyce to fee Their Hawkes performe a flight fo feruently; So (in their flight) Viyffes with his Heire, Did stoope and cutse the wooers, that the aire Broke in vaste fighes: whose heads, they shot & clest; The Paucment boyling with the foules they reft: Liedes (running to Vlyffes) toke His knees; and thus did on his name inuoke: Vlysses: Let me pray thee, to my place Affoord the reverence; and to me the grace: That neuer did, or saide, to any Dame Thy

Thy Court contain'd, or deede, or word to blame. But others so affected, I have made
Lay downe their insolence; and if the trade
They kept with wickednesse, have made them still
Despise my speech, and vie their wonted ill;
They have their penance by the stroke of death;
M. hab their defert, divinely warranteth:
But I am brieft amongst them; and shall I,
That nought have done worth death, amongst the dy?
From the, this Provide them will men derive;
Good turnes do never their meere deeds survive.

He (bending his ditpleafed for chead) faide;
If you be Prieft among them, as you pleade,
Yetyou would marry; and with my wife too;
And haue defeent by her: For all that woo
With to obtaine, which they fhould neuer doo
Danies husbands living. You must therefore peay
Offorce, and oft in Court heere; that the day
Of my returne for home might neuer shine;
The death to me wish't, therefore shall be thing.

This faid, he tooke a fword vp that was cast From Agelaus, having strooke his last; And on the Priests mid necke, he laide a stroke That strooke his head off; tumbling as he spoke.

Then did the Poet Phamiss (whose fur-name VVas call'd Terpiades, who thither came Forc't by the woo'rs)fly death; but being nere The Courts great gate, he stood, and parted there In two his counfailes; either to remove And take the Altar of Herecian Iones (Madefacred to him; with a world of Art Engrauen about it; where were wont t'impart Laertes and I'ly (es, many a Thye Of broad-brow'd Oxen to the Deity) Or venture to Fly/fes: claspe his knee, And pray his ruth. The last was the decree His choice refulted on. Twixt the royall Throne, And that faire Table that the Bolle flood on VVith which they facrifie'd; his Harpe he laide Along the earth; the Kings knees hugg'd, and faide:

Wiffest Let my prayers obtaine of thee My facred skils respect, and ruth to mee. It will hecreaster griene thee to have slaine A Poet, that do th sing to Gods and men. I, of my selfeam taught: for God alone, All sorts of song hath in my bosome sowne: And I, as to a God, will sing to thee; Then do not thou deale like the Priest, with me. Thine owne lou'd some Telemachus will say, That not to be gheere; nor with willing way Was my accelle to thy high Court addrest, To give the wooers my song after Feast; Burbeing many, and so much more strong; They fore't me hither, and compell'd my Song.

This did the Princes facred vertue heare;
And to the Kinghis Father, faid: Forbeare
To mixe the guildesse, with the guilties blood.
And with him likewise, let our mercies saue
Medon the Herald; that did still behaue
Himselse with care of my good, from a childe;
Ifby I unew yet he be not kild;
Or by Philatius; nor your sury met,
While all this blood about the house it swee.

While all this blood about the house it swet.

This Atedon heard, as lying hid beneath.
A Throne set neces; halfe dead with seare of death; A new-stead Oxe-hide (as but there throwne by). His serious shroud made he lying there, to sly.
But hearing this, he quickly left the Throne; His Oxe-hide cast as quickly, and as soone. The Princes knees seiz'd: saying, O my loue, I am not slaine; but heere ahue, and moue.
Abstaine your selfe; and do not see your Sire. Quench with my cold blood, the vinneasur'd fire. That stames in his strength, making spoile of me, His wraths right, for the wooers intury.

Viffes smil'd, and said; Be consident
This man hath sau'd, and made thee different;
To let thee know, and say, and others see,
Good life, is much more safe then villany.
Go then, sit free without, from death within:
This much renowned Singer, from the sin
Of these men likewise quit. Both rest you there,
While I my house purge, as it sits me here.

This faide, they went and tooke their feat without At tous high Altar, looking round about, Expecting thill their flaughter. VV hen the King Searcht round the Hall, to try lifes hidden wing Made from more death. But all, laid profitate there In blood and gore he faw: whole sholes they were; And lay as thicke, as in a hollow creake Vinhout the white Sea, when the Fishers breake Their many-methed Draught-net vp, there lye Fish frisking on the Sands; and faine the dry Vould for the wet change. But th'al-seeing beam The Sun exhales, hath suckt their lives from them;

So, one by other, spraul'd the wooers there. Visiles, and his Son then, bid appeare The Nurse Euryeles, to let her heare His minde in fomething, fit for her affaire.

He op't the doore, and call'd; and faid, Repaire Grave Matron, longfinee borne; that art our Spy To all this houses seruile huswifery: My Father cals thee, to impart fome thought That askes thy action. His word, found in nought Her flacke observance, who ftraight op't the dore And enter'd to him, when himselfe before Hadleft the Hall. But there, the King she view'd Amongst the slaine, with blood and gore embrew'd: And as a Lyon sculking all in Night, Farre off in Pastures; and come home, all dight In lawes and brest-lockes, with an Oxes blood, New featled on him, his lookes full of mood; So look't Vly/ses; all his hands and feete Frecklid with purple. When which fight did greete The poore old woman (fuch workes being for eyes Of no fost temper) out the brake in cries; VV hose vent, though throughly opened, he yet closed, Cal'd her more neere, and thus her plaints compoid; Forbcare; nor thricke thus: But vent loyes as loud; It is no piety to bemone the proud: Though ends befall them, mouing neere so much, There are the portions of the Gods to such. Mens owne impicties, in their instant act, Sustaine their plagues, which are with stay but racke. Butthese men, Gods normen had in esteeme : Nor good, nor bad, had any fence in them. Their lines directly ill, were therefore cause That Death in their sterne formes, so deepely drawes.

Recount then to me, those licentious Dames, That loft my honor, and their fexes fhames. Ile tell you truly (the replied,) There are Twice five and twenty women here, that share All worke amongst them; whom I raught to Spin, And beare the just bands that they suffer din: Of all which, onely there were twelue, that gaue Themselues to impudence, and light behaue; Norme respecting, norherselie (the Queene.) And for your Son, he hash but lately bene Of yeares to rule: Nor would his Mother beare His Empire, where her womens labors were. Butlet me go, and give her notice now Of your arrivall. Sure some God doth show His hand upon her, in this rest she takes,

That all these vproces beares, and neuer wakes. Nor wake her yet (laid he) but cause to come Those twelve light women, to this vtter roome.

She made all vimost haste, to come and go, And bring the women he had fummon'd fo.

Then, both his Swaines and Son, he bad, go call The women to their aide, and elecre the Hall Of those dead bodies: Clense each boord & Throne VVithwerted Sponges: which, with fitneffe, done, He bad take all the Strompets, twixt the wall Of his first Court; and that roome next the Hall; In which, the veffell of the house were four'd; And in their bosomes theath their enery sword, Till all their foules were fled; and they had then, I elt'twas but paine to sport with lawlesse men.

This faid , the women came, all drown din mone, And weeping bitterly. But first, was done The bearing thence the dead: all which, beneath The Portico they flow d, where death on death They heap't together. Then tooke all, the paines I'h/ses will d. His Sonne yet, and the Swaines VVithparing thoucls wrought: The women bore Their parings forth; and althe clotter'd gore. The house then clenid, they brought the women out, And put them in a roome, fo wall'd about, That no meanes feru'd their fad estat style. Then faide Telemachus, Thefe thall no ye A death that lets out any wanton bloom And vents the poison that gaue Lust her foode, The body clenting; but a death that chokes The breath, and all together, that prouokes And feemes as Bellowes, to abhorred Luft; That both on my head, pour'd depraues vniust, And on my Mother ; scandaling the Court, VVith men debaucht, in so abhorr'd a sort. This faid; a Halfer of a fhip they cast About a croffe beame of the roofe; which fast They made about their neckes, in twelve parts cut: Andhal'd them vp so high, they could not put Their feete to any stay. As which was done. Looke how a Mauis, or a Pygeon In any Groue, caught with a Sprindge, or Net; VVith strugling Pinions gainst the ground doth beat Her tender body; and that then-streight bed Is fowre to that swindge, in which she was bred; So striu'd these taken Birds, till euery one Her pliant halter, had enforc't vpon Her stubborne neelle, and then aloft was haul'd

To wretched death. A little space they sprauld Their seet fast moving; but were quickly still.

Then fetcht they downe Melanthius, to fulfill The equal execution; which was done In Portall of the Hall; and thus begun: They first slit both his Nosethrils, cropt each eare; His Members tugg'd off, which the dogges did teare, And chop up bleeding fweet; and while red hot The vice-abhorring blood was; off they smote His hands and feet, and there that worke had end: Then washe they hands & feet, that blood had steind; And tooke the house againe. And then the King (Furyclea calling) bad her quickly bring All ill-expelling Brimftone, and fome fire, That with perfumes cast, he might make entire The houses first integrity in all. And then his timely will was, the should call Her Queene and Ladies; still yet charging her, That all the Handmaids the thould first confer.

She faid, he spake as fitted; But before. She held it fit to change the weeds he wore, And she would others bring him: that not so His faire broad shoulders might rest clad; and show His person to his seruants, was too blame.

Firstbring me Fire, said he. The went, and came VVith fire, & sulphure the gight; which the hall, And of the huge house, all room the throughly sweetned. Then we have for call. The Handmaid servants downe; steep she went To tell the newes, and will'd them we present Their service to their Soueraigne Downe they came, Sustaining Torches all, and pour'd a stame of Lotte, about their Lord: with welcomes home, VVith huggings of his hands, with laborsome Both heads and fore-heads, kiffes, and embraces; And plyed him so, with all their louing graces, That teares and sighes, tooke vp his whole desire; For now he knew their hearts to him entire.

The End of the XX 11. Booke of Homers Odysses.



## THEXXIII. BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

VI ly fles to his wife is knowne:
Abrisle fund bis Transiles flowne.
Himfelfe, bis Son, and Sernatts go
Tapprone the Woores over-brow.

Another.

For all annoyes

fulfain'd before;

The true wines coyes,
now made the more.



He servants thus inform'd; the Matron goes

Vp, where the Queene was cast in such repose;

Affector' with a fervent toy to tell

VV hat all this time she did with paine conceale.

Her knees revokt their first strength; and her seete

Were borne above the ground, with wings, to greete

The longigreeu'd Queene, with newes her King was come

And (neere her) sid: Vake, Leave this withdrawne rooms.

That now your eyes may fee, at length, though late, The man return'd, which all the heavy date Your woes have rackt out, you have long'd to fee: VIsses is come home, and hath fer free His Court of all your wooers; flaughtering all, For wasting so his goods with Festivall: His house so vexing; and for violence done, So all waies varied to his onely fonne: She answer'd her; The Gods have made thee mad; Of whose pow'r now, thy pow'rs such proof haue had. The Gods can blinde with fo'lies, wifeft eies, And make men foolish, so to make them wife. For they have hurt even thy grave braine, that bore An understanding spirit herecofore. VVhy hast thou wak't me to more teares, when Mone Hath turn'd my minde, with teares, into her owne? Thy madnesse much more blamefull, that with lyes Thy hafte is loaden: and both robs mine eyes

Of most delightsome sleepe; and sleepe of them, That now had bound me in his sweet extream, T'embrace my lids, and close my vfuall Spheres. Thane not flept formuch this twenty yeares: Since first my dearest sleeping-Mate was gone For that too-ill-to-speake of, Ilion. Hence take your mad fleps backe; if any Maid Of all my traine befiles, a part had plaid So bold to wake, and tell mine cares fuch lies: I hadreturn'd her to her hufwiteries VVith good proofe of my wrath to fuch rude Dames: But go your yeares have fau'd their yonger blames.

She answer dher : I nothing wrong your eare, But tell the truth : your long-mist Lord is heere; And, with the wooers flaughter, his owne hand (In chiefe exploit) hath to his owne command Reduc't his house; and that poore Guest was he. That all those wooers, wrought such injurie. Telemichie had knowledge long ago That twas his Father; but his wifedome fo Obseru'dhis countailes; to giue surer end To that great worke, to which they did contend.

This call'd her spirits to their conceining places; She forung for joy from blames into embraces Other grave Nurfe: wip't every teare away From her faire cheekes; and then began to fay What Nurfe faid, oner thus; O Nurfe, can this Be true thou fayfir How could that hand of his Alone, deftroy to many? They would ftill Troope all together. How could he then kill Such numbers, so vnited ? How? (faid she) I have nor feene, nor heard; but certainly The deed is done. VVe fate within, in feare; The doores thut on vs: and from thence might heare The fighes, and grones of euery man he flew; But heard, nor faw more : till at length, there flew Your sonnes voice to mine care, that call'd to me, And bad me then come foorth; and then I fee Vly/es standing in the midst of all Your flaughtred wooers, heap't vp like a wall, One on another, round about his fide; It would have done you good to have deferide Your conquiring lord; al fineard with blood & gore So like a Lyon. Straight then, off they bore The flaughtred carkaffes; that now before The fore-Court gates lye, one on other pilde. And now your victor, all the Hall, defilde VVith stinch of hot death) is perfuming round;

And with a mighty fire the harth hath crown'd. Thus, all the death remou'd, and enery roome Made sweet and fightly; that your selfe should come His pleasure sent me. Come then, take you now Your mutuall fils of comfort : Gricfe, on you Hath long, and many fufferings laid; which length, VVhich many fuffrings, nowe your vertuous strength Of vncorrupted chastnesse, hath conferr'd A happy end to. He that long hath err'd Is safe arriu'd at home : his wife, his sonne Found safe & good; all ill that hath bene done On all the dooers heads (though long prolong'd) His right hath wreak't, and in the place they wrong'd. She answer'd: Do not you now laugh, and bost As you had done some great act; seeing most Into his Being: For, you know, he won (Euen through his poore, and vile condition) A kind of prompted thought; that there was plac't Some vertue in him, fix to be embrac't By all the house; but, most of all, by me And by my Son, that was the progenie Of both our loues. And yet it is not he, For all the likely proofes ye plead to me: Some God hath flaine the wooers, in disdaine Of the abhorred pride, he faw fo raigne In those base workes they did: No man aliue, Or good, or bad, who ever did arrive

Regard of them: and therefore their fo vaine And vile deserts, have found as vile an end. But (for Vly/ses) neuer will extend His wisht returne to Greece : Nor he yet liues. How strange a Queen are you? (faid she) that gives No truth your credit? That your husband, fee Close in his house at fire, can purchase yet No faith of you; But that he still is farre From any home of his? your wit's at warre With all credulity euer; and yet now He name a figne, shall force beleefe from you: I bath'd him lately; and beheld the scar That still remaines a marke too ocular To leave your heart yet blinded; and I then Had run and told you : but his hand was feine To close my lips from th'acclamation My heart was breathing: and his wisedome won My still retention, till he gaue me leaue, And charge to tell you this. Now then, recease My life for gage of his returne; which take

At their abodes once, euer could obtaine

In any cruell fathion; if I make All this not cleere to you. Lou'd Nurse (said she) Though many things thou knowst, yet these things be Veil'd in the counsailes th'vncreated Gods Haue long time maskt in: whose darke periods Tis hard for thee to fee into; Bi t come, Lets fee my fon; the flaine; and he by whom They had their flaughter. This faid, down they went; When on the Queens part, divers thoghts wer spent; If (all this given no faith) the still should stand Aloofe, and question more: Or his hugg'd hand, And louedhead, the thould at first affay With free-giuen kiffes. VVhen her doubtfull way Had past the stony pauement, she tooke seate Against her husband, in the opposite heate The fire then cast vpon the other wall: Himfelfe, fet by the Columne of the Hall; His lookes cast downwards, and expected still, VVI en her incredulous, and curious will To fhun ridiculous error, and the shame Tokiffe a Husband, that was not the fame, VV ould downe, and win enough faith from his fight. She filent fate, and her perplexed plight Amaze encounter'd: Sometimes, the stood cleare He was her Husband: fometimes, the ill weare His perfen had put on, transform'd him fo, That yet his ftampe would hardly current go.

Hef fon her frangenesse seeing blam'd her thuse Mother, vngentle Mother! tyrannous! In this too curious modesty you show; Why six you from my Father? Nor bestow A word on me, r'enquire and cleere such doubt As may perplexe you? Found man ener out One other such a wife? That could forbeare Her lou'd Lotds welcome home, when twenty yeare In infinite sufferance, she had spent apart:

No Flint so hard u, as a woman hart.

Son (the replied) Amaze containes my minde, Nor can I speake, and vie the commune kind Of the se enquiries; nor sustaine to see VVith opposite lookes, his countenance. If this be My true Hy/ses now return'd; there are Tokens betwixtys of more fitnesse fare. To give me argument, he is my Lord; And my assurance of him, may afford My proofes of voy for him, from all these eies VVith more decorum; then obiect their guise To publique notice. The much-Sufferer brake

In laughter out; and to his Son faid; Take
Your Mother from the prease; that the may make
Her owne proofes of me, which perhaps may give
More cause to the acknowledgements, that drive
Their shew thus off. But now, because I goe
So poorely clad, she takes distaine to know
So loath d a creature, for her loued Lord.
Let vs consult then, how we may accord
The Towne to out late action. Some one, slaine,
Hath made the all-left slaughterer of him, faine
To sy his friends and country. But our swords
Haue slaine a Cities most supportfull Lords;
The chiefe Peeres of the kingdome: therefore see
You wie wise meanes typhold your victorie.

See you to that good Father (faide the Son) Whose counsailes have the souer aigne glory won From all men living. None will strive with you; But with viquestion d Girlands grace your brow: To whom, our whol alacrities we vow In free attendance. Nor shall our hands leave Your onfets needy of supplies, to give All the effects that in our pow'rs can fall. Then this (faid he) to me seemes capitall Of all choise courses: Bathe we first, and then Attire we freshly: all our Maides and men Enjoyning likewise, to their best attire. The facred Singer then, let touch his Lire; And go before vs all in gracefull dance, That all without, to whole eares shal aduance Our cheerefull accents, (or of Trauailers by, Or firme inhabitants) folemnity Offrolicke Nuprials may imagine heere. And this, performe we; lest the massakere Of all our wooers be divulged about The ample City, ere our felues get out, And greet my Father, in his Groue of Trees; Where, after, we will proue what policies Olympius shall suggest, to ouercome Our latest toiles, and crowne our welcome home.

This all obey'd: Bath'd, put on fresh attire,
Both men and women did; Then tooke his Lire
The holy singer, and set thirst on fire
VVith songs, and fault esse all the Court
Rung with the sootings, that the numerous sport
From incund men drew, and faire-girdl'd Daines;
VVhich, sheard abroad) thus slew the comune sames:

This fure the day is when the much woo'd Queen Is richly wed; O wretch! That hath not beene

So constant, as to keepe her ample house Til th'ytmost houre, had brought her formost spouse. Thus fome concein'd, but little knew the thing. And now, Eurynome had bath'd the King; Smooth'd him with Oyles, and he, himlelfe attir'd In veftures royall. Her part then inspir'd The Goddeffe Pallas, deck't his head and face With infinite beauties: gaue a goodly grace Of thature to him: a much plumper pliebt Through all his body breath'd; Curles foft, & bright Adorn'd his head withall, and made it show, As if the flowry Hyacinth did grow In all his pride there: In the general trim. Of cuery locke, and enery curious lim, Looke how a skilfull Artizan, well feene In all Arts Metalline; as having beeng Taught by Minerua, and the God of fire Doth Gold, with Siluce mix for that entire They keepe their felfe distinction; and yet fo, That to the Silver, from the Gold doth flow A much more artificiall lufter then his owne; And thereby to the Gold it felfe, is growne A greater glody, then if wrought alone Both being fluck off, by eithers mixtion :... So did Minerua, hers and his combine; He more in Her, She more in Him did thing. Like an Immortall from the Bath, herofe: And to his wife did all his grace dispose, I neountring this her strangenesse i Cruell Dame Of all that breathe; the Gods, past steele and same Haue made thee ruthleffe: Life retaines not one Of all Dames elfe, that beares fo ouer-growne A minde with abstinence; as twenty yeares To misse her husband, drown'd in woes, and teares; And at his comming keepe aloofe; and fare As of his fo long absence, and his care, No sense had seisd her. Go Nurse, make a bed, That I alone may fleepe; her heart is dead To all reflection. To him, thus replied The wife Penelope: Man, halfe deified; 'Tis not my fashion to be taken streight With branch men: Not pooreft, vic to fleight. Your meane apparance made not me retire; Nor this your rich thew, makes me now admire, Nor moues at all: For what is all to me, If not my husband? All his certainty I knew at parting; but (fo long apart) The outward likenesse, holds no full desart

For me to trust to. Go Nurse, see addrest A soft bed for him; and the single rest Himselse affects so. Let it be the bed, That stands within our Bridal Chamber-sted, VVhich he himsels made: Bring it forth from thence, And see it furnish t with magnificence.

This faid she, to affay him; and did stir Euen his establisht patience; and to hir. Whom thus he answerd: Woman! your words protie My patience strangely: VVho is it can moue My Bed out of his place ? It shall oppresse Earths greatest under-stander; and vnlesse, Euen Godhimselfe come, that can easely grace Men in their most skils, it shall hold his place: For Man : he lives not, that (as not most skill'd, So not most youg) thall easely make it yield. If (building on the strength in which he flowes) He addes both Leuers to, and Iron Crowes. For, in the fixure of the Bed, is showne A Maister-peece; a wonder: and twas done By me, and none but me : and thus was wrought; There was an Oliue tree, that had his grought Amidst a hedge; and was of shadow, proud & Fresh, and the prime age of his verdure show'd. His leaves and armes so thicke, that to the eye It shew'd a columne for solidity. To this, had I a comprehension To build my Bridall Bowre; which all of stone. Thicke as the Tree of leaves, I raise, and cast A Roofe about it, nothing meanly grac'st; Put glew'd doores to it, that op't Art enough. Then, from the Oliue, enery broad-lean'd bough Hopt away : then fell'd the Tree, and then VVent ouer it, both with ray Axe, and Plaine: Both gouern'd by my Line. And then, I hew'd My curious Bed-sted out; in which I shew'd Worke of no commune hand. All this, begon, I could not leave, till to perfection My paines had brought it. Tooke my Wimble; bor'd The holes, as fitted: and did last, afford The varied Ornament; which shew'd no want Of Siluer, Gold, and polisht Elephant. An Oxe-hide Dide in purple, then I threw Aboue the cords. And thus, to curious view I hope I have objected honest figne, To proue, I author nought that is not mine: But, if my bed stand vnremou'd, or no, O woman, passeth humane wit to know. This funk her knees & heart to heare forrue

The

The fignes the vrg'd; and first, did teares enfue Her rapt affurance : Then the ran, and spread Her armes about his necke; kist oft his head; And thus the curious flay the made, excuside: Vlyfses! Be not angry, that I vide Such strange delayes to this; since heretofore Your fuffering wifedome, hath the Gyrland wore From all that breath; and 'tis the Gods that thus With mutuall miffe, fo long afflicting vs, Haue cauld my coynesse: To our youths, enuied That with t fociety, that should have tied Our youths and yeares together: and fince now Judgement and Duty, should our age allow As full joyes therein, as in youth and blood: See all young anger, and reproofe withflood. For not at first fight giving vp my armes: My heart ftill trembling, left the falle alarmes I hat words oft strike vp, should ridiculize me. Had Argine Hel'en knowne credulity VVould bring fuch plagues with it sand her, againe (As anothroffe of them all) with that foule staine To her, and to her countrey; she had staid Her loue and mixture from a strangers bed. But God impell d her to a shamelesse deede. Because the had not in her selfe decreed Before th'attempt; That, such acts full were fhent, As fimply in themselves, as in th'cuent. By which, not onely the her felfe fustaines, But we, for her fault, haue paid mutuall paines. Yet now, fince these signes of our certaine bed You have discoure'd, and distinguished From all earths others: No one man but you, Yet cuer getting of it th'onely show; Nor one, of all Dames, but my felfe, and the My Father gaue ; old Afters progenie: (Who cuer guarded to our felues, the dore Of that thick-shaded chamber) I, no more Willcroffe your cleere perswasion: though till now, I stood too doubtfull, and austere to you. These words of hers, so instifying her stay, Did more defire of joyfull mone conuay To his glad minde; then if at instant sight, She had allow'd him, all his wishes right. He wept for ioy, t'enioy a wife lo fit For his graue minde, that knew his depth of wit, And held chafte vertue at a price fo high . And as fad men at Sea, when thore is nigh, VVhich long their hearts have wisht (their ship quite

By Neptunes rigor; and they vext, and toft Twixt winds &black waves, wimming for their lives; A few escap't; and that few that survives (All drencht in fome, and brine) craule vp to Land, VVith ioy as much as they did worlds command; So deare, to this wife, was her husbands fight; Who still embrac't his necke; and had; (til light Displaid her silver Ensigne ) if the Dame That beares the blew sky, entermixt with flame In her faire eyes, had not infixt her thought On other ioves, for loues to hardly brought To long'd-for meeting: who th'extended night VVith-held in long date; nor would let the light Her wing hoon'd horse toyne; (Lampus, Phaeton) Those ever Colts, that bring the morning on To worldly men; But, in her golden chaire, Downe to the Ocean, by her filmer haire Bound her aspirings. Then Vly fes faid; O wife: Nor yet are my contentions staid; A most vnmeasur diabour, long and hard Askes more performance; to it, being prepar'd By grave Tirefias, when downe to hell I made darke paffage; that his skill might tell My mens returne, and mine. But come, and now Enjoy the sweet rest that our Fates allow. The place of rest is ready, (she replyed) Your will at full ferue, fince the deified Haue brought you, where your right is to command. But fince you know (God making vnderstand Your fearthing mind) informe me, what must be Your last set labour; Since 'twill fall to me (I hope) to heare it after; tell me now: The greatest pleasure is before to know. Vnhappy? (faid Vly/ses) To what end Importune you this labour? It will lend Nor you, nor me, delight; but you shall know, I was commanded, yet more to bestow My yeares in trauaile; many Cities more By Sea to visit : and when first, for shore I left my shipping, I was will'd to take A nauall Oare in hand; and with it make My passage forth, till such strange men I met, As knew no Sea, nor euer falt did eat VVith any victles: who the purple beakes Of Ships did neuer fee: nor that which breakes The waves in curles, which is a Fan-like Oare, And fernes as wings, with which a ship doth soare. To let me know then, when I was arriu'd

On that strange earth, where such a people liu'd. He gaue me this for an vnfailing figne: When any one, that tooke that Oare of mine Borne on my shoulder, for a Corne-clense Fan, I met ashore; and shew'd to be a man Of that Lands labour: There had I command To fixe mine Oare; and offer on that strand T'imperiall Neptune (whom I must implore) A Lambe, a hull, and Sow-afcending Bore: And then turne home; where all the other Gods That in the broad heaven made secure abods. I must folicite (all my curious heed Given to the feuerall rites they have decreed) V Vith holy Hecatombes: And then, at home A gentle death should seize me, that would come From out the Sea, and take me to his rest In full ripe age; about me, living bleft, My louing people: To which (he prefag'd) The fequell of my fortunes were engaged.

If then (faide the) the Gods will pleafe t'impofe A happier Being to your fortunes close Then went before; your hope gives comfort strength, That life shall lend you better dayes at length.

VVhile this difcourfe from mutual speech, the bed Enrynome and Nurse had made; and spred With richest Furnture; while Torches spent Their parcell gilt thereon. To bed then went The aged Nurse; and where their Soueraignes were, Eurynome (the Chamber-maid) did beare A Torch, and went before their to their rest: To which she lest them; and for hers addrest. The King and Queene then, now(as newly wed) Resum'd the old Lawes of th'embracing bed.

Telemachie, and both his Herdsmen, then
Dissoluted the dances, both to Maids and men;
VVho in their shady roofes tooke timely sleepe.
The Bride, and Bridegroome, having ceast to keepe
Observed Loue-ioyes; from their six delight,
They turn'd to talke. The Queene then did recite
VVhat she had suffer'd by the hatefull rour
Ofharmfull wooers, who had eate her out
So many Oxen, and so many Sheepe;
How many Tun of wine their drinking deepe
Had quite exhausted. Great Visses then,
VVhat euer surveys he had made of men;
VVhat euer forowes he himselfe stuttain'd,
Repeated amply; and her eares remain'd
VVith all delight, attentiue to their end.

Nor would one winke sleepe, till he told her all; Beginning where he gaue the Cacons fall. From thence, his paffe to the Lotophagie; The Cyclops act; the putting out his eye, And wreake of all the Souldiers he had eate, No least ruth thewne, to all they could entreate. His way to Aclus; his prompt receit, And kinde difinition: his inforet retreate By fodaine Tempest, to the fifthy maine; And quite distraction from his course againe. His landing at the Lastrigonian Port, VVhere thips and men, in miferable fort, Met all their spoiles; his ship, and he, alone Got off from the abhorr'd confusion. His passe to Circe; her deceits, and Arts: His thence descension to th'internall parts: His lifes course of the Thebane Prophet learn'd; VVhere, all the flaughter'd Grecians he descern'd, And loued Mother. His aftonisht eare VVith what the Syrens voices made him heare. His scape from th'erring Rockes, which scylla was, And rough Charybdu; with the dangerous passe Of all that toucht there : His Secilian Offence given to the Sun: His every man Destroy'd by thunder, vollied out of heauen, That fplit his Ship; his owne endeuours driven To shift for succours on th' Ogygian shore. VVhere Nimph Calppso, such affection bore To him in his arrivall: That with feast Shekepthim in her Caues, and would have bleft His welcome life, with animmortall state; VV ould he have staid, and liu'd her Nuptiall mate: All which, the neuer could perswade him to. His passe to the Pheacians, spent in wo: Their hearty welcome of him, as he were, A God descended from the starry Sphere: Their kinde dismission of him home, with Gold, Braffe, Garments; all things his occasions would. This last word vide; fleepe feiz'd his weary eye, That falues all care, to all mortality.

This last word vsde; sleepe seiz'd his weary ey. That salues all care, to all mortality. In meant space, Pallas, entertain'd intent, That when Plyses, thought enough time spent In loue-joyes with his wise; to raise the Day, And make his graue occasions, call, away. The Morning rose, and he, when thus he saide; O Queene: Now satiate with affictions, laide On both our bosomes; (you oppressed heere VVith cares for my returne; I, cuery where.

By Ione, and all the other Deities, tost
Euen till all hope of my returne wa-lost)
And both arriu'd at this sweet Hauen, our Bed;
Beyour care vide, to see adminished
My house-possessions lest. Those Sheepe that were
Consum'd in surfets by your wooers heere;
Ile forrage, to supply with some; and more,
The suffering Grecians shall be made restore,
Euen till our stalles receive their wonted fill.

And now, to comfort my good Fathers ill
Long suffer'd for me: To the many-tree'd
And ample Vineyard grounds, it is decreed
In my next care, that I must haste, and see
His long d-for presence. In the meane time, be
Your wisedome vsee; that since (the Sun ascended)
The same will soone be through the Town extended,
Of those I heere haue slaine; your selfe (got close
Vp to your chamber) see you there tepole;
Cheer'd with your women; and, nor looke afford
Without your Court, nor anie man, a word.

This faid, he arm'd: To arms, both Son and Swain His powre commanding; who did entertaine His charge with fpirit: Op't the gates, and out; Heleading all. And now was hurl'd about Amoraes ruddie fire: through all whose light Mineraeled them, through the Towne, from fight.

The End of the X XIII. Booke of Homers Odysses.



# THE XXIIII. BOOKE OF

THE ARGUMENT.

B' Mercury the Woors foules
Are office details notes,
Viyties, with Lacrics met;
The people, are in uprove fet
Against thems, for the woors ends:
thom Palls stares, and renders trends,

Another.

The vprores fire,

the Peoples fall:

The Grandfire, Sire,
and Son, to all.



Tilenian Hermes with his golden rod,
The wooers foules (that yet retain d abod
Amids their bodies) call'd in dreadfull rout
Forth to th' Infernals, who came murmuring out.
And as amids the defolate retreate
Of fome vafte Cauetric (made the facred feate
Of auftere spirits) Bats, with Brests, and wings
Claspe fast the wals, and each to other clings:
But, swept off from their couerts, yp they rife

And flye with murmures, in amazefull guife About the cauerne: So these (grumbling) rose And flockt together. Downe before them goes None-hurting Mercury, to hels broad waies; And straight to those streights, where the Ocean staics His lofty current in calme deepes, they flew. Then to the fnowy rocke, they next withdrew: And to the close of I habus orient gates: The Nation then of Dreames; and then the states Of those soules Idols, that the weary dead Gane vp in earth: which, in a flowry Mead Had habitable fituation. And there they faw the foule of Thetis fon; Of good Patroclus; brane Antilochus, And Aiax; the supremely strenuous Of all the Greeke hoaft next Plebeian: All which affembled about Maias fon.

And to them (after)came the mournfull Ghost Of Agamemnen, with all those, he lost In falle Aersthus Court. Achilles then Beholding there, that mighty King of men: Deplor dhis plight, nd said : O Atrem Son! Of all Heroes; all Opinion Gaue thee for loves most lou'd; since most command Of all the Greekes he gave thy eminent hand At fiedge of Ilion, where we fuffer dio: And is the iffue this? That first in wo, Sterne Fate did therefore fet thy sequel downe? None borne past others Fates can passe his owne. I wish to heaven, that in the heighth of all Our pompe at Ilien, Fate had fign'd thy fall; That all the Greekes might have advanc't to thee, A famous Sepulcher; and Fame might fee Thy Son given honor, in thy honour dend: But now, a wretched death did Fate extend To thy confusion, and thy Issues shame. O Thesis Son (faidhe) the vitall flame Extinct at ilion, far from th'Argine fields: The stile of blessed, to thy vertue yields. About thy fall, the best of Greece and Troy VVere facrific'd to flaughter: Thy just joy Conceiu'd in battell, with some worth forgot. In such a death, as great Apollo shot At thy encounters: Thy brane person lay Hid in a dufty whirlewinde, that made way VVith humane breaths, spent in thy ruines state; Thou great, wert greatly valew'd, in thy Fate. All day we tought about thee; nor at all Had ceast our conflict, had not love let fall A florme, that fore't off our vnwilling feete. But, having brought thee from the fight, to fleete Thy glorious person (bath'd and balm'd)we laide Aloft a bed; and round about thee paide The Greekes warme teares, to thy deplor'd decease; ? Quite danted, cutting all their curles increase. Thy death drane a dinine voice through the Seas, \(\) That started up thy Mother from the wanes; And all the Marine Godheads, left their caues, Conforting to our fleet, her rapt repaire: The Greekes Hood frighted, to see Sea, and Aire, And Earth, combine fo, in thy losses sence; Had taken thip, and fled for euer thence. If old-much-knowing-Nefter had not staide Their ruthing off: His counsailes having swaide In all times former, with fuch cause, their courses;

Who had containe themselves, and trust their forces; For all they law, was Theis come from Sea. . With others of the watry progenie, To fee and mourne for her deceafed Son . Which staid the feares, that all to slight had won; And round about thee stood th'old Sea-gods seedes; VVretchedly mourning : their immortall weeds Spreading upon thee: all the facred Nine Of deathlesse Mules, paid thee dues divine; By varied turnes their heavenly voyces venting. All in deepe passion for thy death-spotenting. And then, of all our Army, not an eve You could have seene, vndrown'd in misery; har The moung Mule, fo rul'din engry minde. Full senenteene dayes and nights our teares confin'd To celebration of thy mourned and participation Both men, and Gods, did in the progne contend. The eighteenth day, we spent allows thy heaped to Of dying fire : Blacke Oxen, fattell sheepe him and VVe flew, past number. Then that recious spaile (Thy Coric) wee tooke vp, which with floods of pile And pleafant Hony we embalm'dhand then the state. The warre VVrapt thee in those Robers that the Gods did raine: In which, we gaue thee to the ballowed flame; To which, a number of heroical name, All arm'd, came ruthing in, in desperate plights: As prest to facrifice their vitall right To thy dead ruines, while fo bright they burn'd: Bo.hfoore & horse brake in and sought, & mound In infinite tumult. But when all thought water in the second The rich flame lasted; and that washed quite on Thy body was with the enamor'd fire, VVe came in early Morne, and the dirtie Collection made, of every Iuorie bones VVhich washir in wine, and given he yn cions in the land in the A two-car'd Bolle of Gold, thy Mother gaugand By Bacchus ginen her; and did forme recease From Fix cans famous hand; which (O renownd. Great Thetis Son) with thy fairstoppes, we crown'd, Mixt with the Bones of Menetiales, we thin. And braue Antilochas; who with densale I work hard a server Ofthy Patroclus, was thy fauous Decre. About thee then, amatchlesse Sepulchene 1710. The facred hoaft of the Achainmentifed Vpon the Heliespons; where most it seild a mon (For height, and conspicuity) the eies Offlining men, and their posterities. Thy Mother then obtain de Gods confers

" Patrock

To institute an honor'd game, that spent The best approxement of our Grecian Fames; In whose praise, I must say, that many games About Heroes Sepulchers, mine eyes Hane seene perform'd : But these, bore off the prize VVith invracles to me, from all before. In which, thy Siluer-footed Mother, bore The Institutions name; but thy delares (Being great with heaven) caufd al the eminent parts. And thus, through all the worst effects of Fate, Achilles Fame, even Death shall propagate: VVhile any one, shall lend the light an eye. Divine Æacides shal neuer dye. But wherein can these comforts be conceiu'd As rights to me? when having quite atchieu'd An end with fafety, and with Conquest too Offo vnmatcht a warre; what none could do Of all our enemies there, at home, a Friend, And VVife, have given me inglorious end. While there thus spake, the Argus-killing spy Brought neere, VI) Resmoble victory To their renew d discourse ; in all the ends The wooers fuffer'd, and thew'd those his Frends VVhom now, amaze inuaded with the view, And made give backe : yet Agamemnon knew Melanthius heyre, much fam'd Amphimeden, Who had in Ishaca, Guest-fauours shown To great Aerides; who first spake, and saide: Amphimeden: what sufferance hath bene laide On your aline parts, that hath made you make This land of darkneffe, the retreat you take? So all together? All being like in yeeres? Nor would a man haue choofd, of all the Pecres A City honors, men to make a part More strong for any object? Hath your smart Bene felt from Neptune, being at Seaf His wrath, The winds, and waves, exciting to your feath? Or haue offensiue men imposed this Fate? Your Oxen driving or your flockes estate? Or for your City fighting, and your wives, Haue deaths vntimely, seiz'd your best-tim'd lines? Informe metruly: I was once your Gueft; VVhen I and Mene au had profest First armes for Ilien; and were come afhore On Ithaca, with purpose to implore Ply/ses aide: that City-racing man, In wreake of the adulterous Phrygian.

Retaine not you the time? A wholemonths date

We spent at Sea, in hope to instigate In our arrivall, old Laertes Son; VVhom (hardly yet) to our defigne we won. The Soule made answer: Worthiest King of men. I well remember enery paffage then You now reduce to thought; and will relate The truth, in whole forme, of our timeleffe Fate. VVe woo'd the wife of that long absent Kings VVho (though her fecond marriage, were a thing Of most hate to her) she would yet deny At no part our affections; nor comply With any in performance: but decreed In her delayes, the cruell Fates, we feed. Her craft was this: She vndertooke to weave A Funerall garment, destin'd to receaue The corfe of old Laertes; being a taske Of infinite labour, and which Time would aske. In midft of whose attempt, she caused our stay VVith this attraction: Youths! that come in way Of honor'd Nurtials to me: Though my Lord Abide amongst the dead; yet cease to bord My choife for present Nuptials; and sustaine (Lest what is past me, of this web, be vaine) Till all receine perfection: Tis a weede Disposed, to wrap in, at his Funerall neede The old Lairtes: who (poffelding much) Would (in his want of rites as fitting) touch My honor highly, with each vulgar Dame. Thus spake the and perswaded; and her Frame All day the labour'd; her dayes worke not small; But every night time, the vowrought it all. Three yeares continuing this imperfect taske; But when the fourth year came, her flights could mask In no more couert; fince her trusted Maid Her whole deceite, to our true note betraid. VVith which, furpriz'd, the could no more protract Her workes perfection: but gaue end exact To what remain'd: washt vp, and set thereon A gloffe fo bright, that like the Sun and Moon The whole worke shew'd together. And when now Of meere necessity, her honour'd vow She must make good to vs: ill fortune brought I'ly | es home, who yet, gaue none one thought Of his arrivall; but far-off at field Liu'd with his Herdsman: Nor his trust would yield Note of his person; but liu'd there, as Guest; Ragg das a begger, in that life profest. At length, Telemachus left Pylos fank;

And with a Ship, fetcht foone his natiue Land. When yet, not home he went but laid his way Vp to his Herdiman, where his bather lay; And where, both laide our deaths. To town then bore The Swine-herd, and his King; the Swaine before. Telemach ..., in other wayes, bestow'd His course home first, t'associate vs that woo'd. The Swaine, the King led after, who came on Ragged and wretched and fill lean'd vpon A borrow diffaffe. At length, he reacht his home; Where (on the fodaine, and fo wretched, come) Nor we, nor much our clders, once did dreame Cilis returne there; but did wrongs extreame Of words, and blowes to him: all which, he bore With that old patience he had learn'd before. But when the minde of love had rail'd his owne; His fon and he, fetcht all their Armour downe; Fait lockt the doores; and (to prepare their vic) He will d his wife (for first meane) to produce His Bow to vs, to draw; of which, no one Could thir the ftring : Himfelte yet, fet vpon The deadly strength it held; Drew all, with case; Shorthrough the fieeles, and then began to feafe Our armeleffe bosomes, firiking first, the breft Of King Antinom, and then the reft In heapes turn'd over : hopefull of his end, Because some God (he knew) stood firme his frend. Nor prou'd it worte with him; but all in flood, The Pauement thraight, blutht with our vitall blood: And thus our foules came heere; our bodies laid Neglected in his roofes: no word conuaid To any friend, to take vs home and give Our wounds fit balming; not let such as line Eutombe our deaths: and for our fortunes, shed Those teares and dead rites, that renowne the dead. Asrides Cheft gaue aniwere; Obleit Son Of old Leater, thou at length, haft won With mighty vertue, the vnmatched wife. How good a knowledge, how vntoucht a life Hath wife Penclepe? How well the laide Her husbands rights vp! whom the lou'd a Maid? For which, her vertues thall extend applause eyond the circles fraile mortality drawes; The deathlesse in this vale of death, comprising, Her praife, in numbers, into infinites riling. The daughter, Timiarus begat, begot No such chaste thoughts; but cut the virgin knot That kn't her spoule Scher, with murtherous swords.

For which, posterities shall put hatefull words To notes other: that allher Sex defam'd, And for her ill, shall even the good beblam'd. To this effect, thele, thele digressions made In hell; Earths darke, and euer-hiding (hade. Thylles, and his Son (now past the Towne) Soone reacht the field, claborately growne By old Lacres labour : when, with cares For his loft Son, he left, all Court affaires, And tooke to this rude villand; which, with toile He made a fiveet and habitable foile: VVhere flood ahouse to him; about which, ran In turnings thicke, and Labyrinthian, Poore Houels, where his necessary men That did those workes (of pleafure to him then) Might fit, and cate, and fleepe. In his owne house An old sieilian Dame liu'd; fluidiolis To ferue his fowre age with her cheerefull paines. Then saide Vly ffer to his Son, and Swaines; Go you to Towne, and for your dinner kill The best Swine ye can choose; my selfe will still Stay with my father, and affay his eye, It my acknowledg d truth, it can dekry : Or that my long times transile, doth to change My fight to him, that I appeare as frange. Thus gaue he armes to them, and home he hied: Virfles to the fruitfull field, applied His present place: nor found he Dollas there, Flis fonnes, or any fernants any where In all that spacious ground; all gone from thence. Were dragging buthes, to repaire's Pence, Old Dolles leading all. VI fes formal His father farre aboue, in that faire ground, Employed in proyning of a Plant: his weeds All torne and tatter'd; fit for humely deeds. Bur not for him. Vpon his legs he wore Patcht boots, to guard him from the brambles gore: His hands, had thorne-proofe hedging Mittens on; His head a Goats-skin Caske: through all which shone His heart giuen ouer, to abiectest mone. Him, when Vlyses faw, confum'd with age, And all the Enlignes on him, that the rage Ofgriefe presented: he brake out in teares: And (taking stand then, where three of Peares Shot high his forehead ouer him) his minde Had much contention. If wyeeld to kinde, Make straight way to his father, kiffe, embrace, Tell his returne, and put on all the face

And fashion of his instant told returne,
Or stay th impulsion; and the long day burne
Of las quite losse given, in his Fathers seare,
A little longer: trying first his cheare
With some free dalliance; the earnest being so neare.

This course his choise preferr'd, and forth he went: His Father then, his aged houlders bent Beneath what yeares had floop't; about a Tree Bufily eigging: O,old man (faid he) You wart no skill, to dreffe and decke your ground, For all your Plants doth order'd distance bound: No Apple, Peare, or Olive, Fig, or Vine; Nor any plat, or quarter, you confine To graffe, or flow'rs, flands empty of your care, Which shewes exact in each peculiare: And yet (which let not moue you) you bestow No care vpon your felfe; though to this flow fontward irkfomnesse, to what you are, You labour with an inward froward care, Which is your age; that should weare all without More neare, and cherishing. I make no doubt That any floth you vie, procures your Lord To let an old man, go fo much abhord In all his weeds; nor thines there in your looke A fathion, and a goodline fe, to tooke VVIII abiect qualities, to merit this Nafly entreaty: Your refemblance is A very Kings, and shines through this retreate. You looke like one, that having washt, and eate, Should fleepe fecurely, lying fweet, and neate. It is the ground of Age, when cares abufeit, To know life's end; and as tu fweet, fo viest. But vtter truth, and tell , what Lord is he, That rates your labour, and your liberty? VVhole Orchard is it, that you husband thus? Or quit me this doubt; For if Ithanus This kingdome claimes for his : the man I found At first arrivall heere, is hardly found Of braine, or civill; not induring flay, To tell, nor heare me, my enquiry out Of that my friend; if stil he bore about His life and Being; or were diu'd to Death, And in the house of him that harboureth The foules of men. For once he liu'd my guest;

My Land and house retaining interest

As gueft, from any forreigne Region

Of more price with me. He deriu'd his race

In his abode there; where there follown'd none,

From Itbaca; and faid, his Father was Laertes . furnam'd zircefiades. I had him home ; and all the offices Perform'd to him, that fitted any friend; Whose proofe I did to wealthy gifts extend: Seuen Talents, Gold; a Bolle all filuer, set With pots of flowers: twelve robes, that had no pleat: Twelue cloakes (or mantles) of delicious dve: Twelue inner weeds: Twelue futes of Tapiftry I gaue him likewife : women skill'd in vfe Of Loome, and Needle; freeing him to chuse Foure the most faire. His Father (weeping) saide, Stranger! The earth to which you are conuaide, Is Ithaca; by fuch rude men poffest, Vniust and insolent, as first addrest To your encounter; but the gifts you gaue VVere giuen (alas) to the vngratefull graue. If with his people, where you now arrine, Your Fate had bene to finde your friend aliue, You shold have found like Guest-rites from his hand: Like gifts, and kinde passe to your wished land. But how long fince, received you as your guest Your Friend, my Son? who was th'nhappiest Of all men breathing, if he were at all? Oborne, when Fates, and ill Aspects let fall A cruell influence for him; Farre away From Friends and Countrey, destin'd to alay The Sea-bred appetites; or (left ashore) To be by Fowles and voland Monflers tore. His lifeskinde authors; nor his wealthy wife, Bemoning (as behoou'd) his parted life: Nor clofing (as in honours course it lyes To all men dead) in bed, his dying eyes. But giue me knowledge of your name, and race: What City bred your VVhere the anchoring place Your ship now rides at lies, that shor'd you here? And where your men? Or if a paffenger In others Keeles you came; who (giving Land To your aduentures heere, some other Strand Tofetch in further course) haue lest to vs Your welcome presence? His reply was thus: I am of Alybande, where I hold My names chiefe house, to much renowne extold. My Father Aphidantes, fam'd to foring From Polypemon; the Molossian King: My name, Eperitius. My taking land On this faire Isle, was rul'd by the command Of God, or Fortune : quite against consent

Of my free purpose; that, in course was bent For th'Ifle Steams. My Ship is held Farre from the City, neere an ample field. And for (Vlyffes) fince his passe from me 'Tis now fine yeares. Vnbleft by Deftiny, That all this time, hath had the Fare to erre: Though, at his parting, good Birds did augure His putting off, and on his right hand flew a VVhich, to his paffage, my affection drew : His spirit ioysull, and my hope was now To guest with him, and tee his hand bestow Rights of our friendship. This, a cloud of griefe Cast ouer all the forces of his life. VVich both his hands, the burning dust he swept Vp from the earth, which on his head he heapt, And fetcht a figh, as in it, life were broke: VVhich greeu'd his Son, and gaue fo fmart a stroke Vpon his nofethrils, with the inward stripe, That yo the Veine rose there; and weeping ripe He was to fee his Sire feele fuch woe For his diffembl'd ioy; which now (let goe) He forung from earth, embrac't and kift his Sire: And faid O Father: he, of whom y'enquire Am I my felfe, that (from you, twenty yeares) Is now return'd. But do not breake in teares; For now, we must not formes of kinde maintaine, But hafte and guard the substance. I have flaine All my wines wooers; fo, revenging now Their wrong fo long time fuffer'd. Take not you The comfort of my comming then, to heart At this glad instant; but, in prou'd desert Of your grave judgement; give mone, glad suspence, And, on the fodaine, put this confequence In act as absolute, as all time went To ripening of your resolute assent. All this hafte made not his staide faith, so free To trust his words; who said, If you are he. Approve it by some signe. This scar then see (Replie 11 lyffer) given me by the Bore Slan ein Parnaffus; I being fent before By yours, and by my honour'd Mothers will. To fee your Sire Antolyeus fulfill The gifts he vow'd, at giving of my Name. Ile tel you too, the Trees (in goodly frame Of this faire Orchard) that I askt of you Being yet a childe; and follow'd, for your show And name of enery Tree. You gave me then Of Figge-trees, forty; Apple-bearers, ten: Peare-trees, thirteene; and fifty rankes of Vine;

Each one of which, a feafon did confine For his best eating. Not a Grape did grow, That grew not there, and had his heavy brow When tones faire daughters (the all-ripening how'rs) Gaue timely date to it. This charg'd the pow'ts Both of his knees and heart, with fuch impression Offodaine comfort, that it gaue possession Of all, to Trance: The fignes were all fo true, And did the loue, that gave them, fo renue. His cast his armes about his sonne, and sunker The circle, flipping to his feete. So thrunke VVere all his ages forces, with the fire Of his youg loue rekindl'd. The old Sire, The Son tooke vp quite liuclesse: But his breath Againe respiring; and his soule from death His bodies pow'rs recourring: Out he cried, And faid; O Impiter! I now have tried, That still there live in heaven, remembring Gods, Of men that ferue them; though the periods They fet to their apparances are long In best mens sufferings; yet, as sure, as strong They are in comforts: be their strange delayes Extended neuer fo, from dayes to dayes. Yet see the short toyes, or the soone-mixt feares Of helpes with-held by them, so many yeares: For, if the wooers now, have paide the paine Due to their impious pleasures, Now, againe Extreame feare takes me, left we straight shall fee Th'Ithacenfronshere, in mutinie; Their Messengers dispatcht, to win to friend The Cephaleman Cities. Do not spend Your thoughts on thele cares (faide his fuffering fon) But be of comfort; and see that course ron That best, may shun the worst: Our house is nere; Telemachas, and both his Herdimen, there To dreffe our supper with their vemost hast; And thither hafte we. This faide; Forth they past: Came home, and found Telemachus, at feast With both his Swaines: while who had done, all dreft VVith Baths, and Balmes, and royally arraid The old King was, by his Sicilian Maid. By whose side, Pallas stood, his crooke-age streitning; His flesh more plumping; and his looks enlightning: VVho yffuing then to view, his fon admir'd The Gods Aspects into his forme inspir'd: And faid; O Father: certainly fome God By your addression in this state, hath stood; More great, more reuerend, rendring you by farre,

At all your parts, then of your felfe, you are. I would to Ione (faid he) the Sun, and She That beares loves thield, the flate had flood with me, That helpt me take in the wel-builded Tow'rs Offirong Nersew (the Cephalian pow rs To that faire City, leading) two dayes past, While with the wooers, thy conflict did laft. And I had then bene in the wooers wreake; I should have helpt thee so, to render weake Their stubborne knees, that in thy loyes defert, Thy breast had bene too little for thy heart. This faid; and supper order'd by their men, They fate to it; old Doline entring then; And with him (tyr'd with labour) his fonnes came, Call'd by their Mother, the Sicilian dame That brought them vp, and dreft their Pathers fare. As whose age grew, with it, encreast her care To see him seru'd as fitted. VVhen (thus set) Thefe men beheld Vlyfies there, at meate; They knew him; and aftonisht in the place, Stood at his presence: who, with words of grace Call'd to olde Delaus, faying; Come, and care, And banish all astonishment: your meate Hath long bene ready, and our felues made stay, Expecting cuer, when your wished way VVould reach amongst vs. This brought fiercely on Old Dolius from his stand; who ran vpon (Vith both his armes abroad) the King, and kift Of both his rapt vp hands, the either wrift: Thus welcomming his presence: Omy Loue, Your presence heere (for which all wifhes stroue) No one expected. Euenthe Gods have gone In guide before you, to your manfion: Welcom, and all loyes, to your heart, contend. Knowes yet Penelope? Or shall we fend. Some one to tell her this? She knowes (faid he) VVhat need these troubles (Father) touch at thee? Then came the Sonnes of Doline; and againe VVent ouer with their Fathers entertaine; VVelcom'd, shooke hands; & then to feast fate down;

VVent ouer with their Fathers entertaine;
VVelcom'd, shooke hands; & then to feast fate down
About which, while they fate; about the Towne
Fame slew, and shrick't about, the cruell death
And Fate, the wooers had suffain beneath
Plysies roofes. All heard; together all,
From hence, and thence met, in Plysies Hall;
Short-breath'd, and noisefull: Bore out all the dead
To instant buriall: while their deaths were spread
To other Neighbers Cities, where they lived:

From whence, in swiftest Fisher-boats, arriv'd Men to transfer them home. In meane space, here The heavy Nobles, all in counfaile were; Where (met in much heape) vp to all arole Extremely-green'd Enpitheus; fo to lofe His Son Antinous; who first of all By great Vly/ses hand, had flaughtrous fall. VVhose Father (weeping for him) saide; O Friends, This man hath author'd workes of dismall ends; Long fince, conveying in his guide to Trey, Good men, and many, that did thips employ: All which are loft, and all their Souldiers dead; And now, the best men Cephalenia bred His hand hath flaughter'd. Go we then (before His scape to Pylos, or the Elean Chore VVhere rule the Epeans) 'gainst his horrid hand: For we shall grieue, and infamy will brand Our Fames for ener; if we fee our Sons And Brothers end in these confusions, Reuenge left vninflicted. Nor will I Enioy one dayes life more; But greene, and die VV ith instant onset. Nor should you foruine To keepe a base, and beastly name aliue. Haste then, let flight prevent vs. This with teares His griefes aduild, and made all fufferers In his affliction. But by this, was come Vp to the Counsaile, from Vly ses home (VVhen fleep had left the, which the flanghters there And their felfe dangers, from their eyes, in feare Had two nights intercepted) those two men, That iust Vlyses fau'd out of the flaine; VVhich Medon, and the facred Singer were. These stood amidst the Counsaile, and the feare The flaughter had imprest, in eithers looke Stucke stil so gastly; that amaze it strooke Through enery there beholder: To whole cares. One thus enforc't, in his fright, cause of theirs: Attend me Ithacensians; This sterne fact Done by Vlyffes, was not put in act VVithout the Gods affiftance; There felfe eies Saw one of the immortall Deities Close by Vlyffes: Mentors forme put on At enery part: and this fure Deity, shone Now neere Vlyffes, fetting on his bold And flaughterous spirit: Now, the points controlld Of all the wooers weapons; round about The arm'd house whisking; in continuall rout Their party putting, till in heapes they fell.

This newes, new fears did through their spirits impel: When Halisherfes (honor'd Maffors fonne, VVho of them all, faw onely what was done Present, and suture) the much-knowing man And aged Heroe, this plaine course ran Amongst their counsailes : Giue me likewise eare; And let me tell ye, Friends; that thefe ils beare On your malignant spleenes, their sad effects; VVho, not what I perswaded, gaue respects: Nor what the peoples Paftor (Menter) faide; That you should see your issues follies staid In those foule courses, by their petulant life The goods denouring, scandaling the wife Of no meane person; who (they still would say) Could never more fee his returning day: Which yet, appearing now : now give it trust, And yeeld to my free counsailes: Do not thrust Your owne fafe persons, on the acts, your Sons So deerely bought, left their confusions On your lou'd heads, your like addiations draw. This stood so farre, from force of any Law To curbe their loofe attempts, that much the more They rusht to wreake, and made ruide tumult rore. The greater part of all the Court arole: Good countaile could not ill designes dispose. Eupitheus was perswader of the course; Which (compleate arm'd) they put in present force: The reft, fate fill in counfaile. There men met Before the broad Towne, in a place they fet All girt in armes ; Empithem choosing Chiefe To all their follies, who put griefe to griefe; And in his flaughter'd sons reuenge did burne. But Fate gave neuer feete to his returne; Ordaining there his death. Then Pallas Tpake To love, her Father, with intent to make His will, high Arbiter, ofth act delign'd; And askt of him, what his vnfearched mind. Held undiscouer'd; If with Armes and ill, And grave encounter, he would first fulfill His facred purpose; or both parts combine In peacefull friendship? He askt, why incline These doubts, thy counsailes? Hast not thou decreed That Itbacus should come, and give his ceed The glory of revenge, on these and theirs? Performe thy will; the frame of these affaires Haue this fit iffue. When Vlyffes hand Hath reacht full wreake; his then renown d command

Shall reigne for ever : Faithfull Truces strooke

OF HOMERS ODYSSES. 'Twixt him, and all; For enery man shall brooke His Sons and Brothers flaughters; by our meane To fend Oblinion in ; expugning cleane The Character of enmity in all, As in best Leagues before. Peace, Feastinall, "And kiches in abundance, be the state, "That erownes the close of Wife Vlyffes Fate. This fourr'd the Free; who, from heavens Continent To th' Ith scensian Itle, made straight descent, Where (dinner past) Vly/les said; Some one Looke out to fee their neereneffe. Delius fonne Made present speed abroad, and saw them nie; Ran backe, and told; Bad Arme; and inflantlie Were all in armes. Viyffes part, was foure; And fixe more fons of Dolius: All his powre Two onely more, which were his aged Sire, And like-year'd Doling, whose lives slaked fire; All white had left their heads: yet, driven by Neede. Mude Souldiers both, of necessary deede. And now, all girt in armes; the Ports, fet wide, They fallied forth, Vlyffes being their guide. And to them, in the inflant, Pallas came, In forme and voice, like Menter, who, a flame Inspir'd of comfort in Vlysses hart VVith her feene prefence. To his Son, apare He thus then spake; Now Son, your eyes shall see (Expof'd in flaughterous fight) the enemy; Against whom, who shall best serue, will be seene: Difgrace not then your race, that yet hath beene For force, and fortitude, the formost tried, Of all earths off-springs. His true Son replied; Your selfe shall see (lou'd Father) if you please, That my descruings shall in nought digresse From best fame of our Races formost merit. The old King sprung for ioy, to heare his spirit: And faid; O lou'd Immortals, what a day Do your cleere bounties to my life difblay? Lioy, past measure, to behold my Son And Nephew, close in such contention Of vertues martiall. Pallas (standing neere) Said, Omy Friend! Of all, supreamly deere Seed of Arcefius, Pray to Ione, and her That rules in Armes (his daughter) and a dare (Spritefully brandisht) hurle at th'aduerse part. This faid, He pray'd; and the, a mighty force Inspir'd within him; who gave instant course To his braue brandisht Lance, which strook the brasse That check't Eupstheus Casker and thrust his passe

Quite through his head; who fell, & founded falling; His Armes, the found againe, from earth recalling. VIrfes, and his Son, rufht on before; And with their both-way-headed Darts, did gote Their enemies breaths so thicke, that all had gone The way of flaughter, had not I allas throwne Her voice betwixt them, charging all to stay And spare expence of blood. Her voice did fray The blood fo from their faces, that it left A greenish palenesse. All their hands it reft Of all their weapons; falling thence, to earth: And to the commune Mother of their Birth (The City) all fled, in defire, to faue The lines yet left them. Then Vly/ses gaue A horrid shout; and like loues Eagle flew . In ficry purfuite, till Saturning threw His smooking lightning twixt them; that had fall Before Almerua: who then, out did call Thus to Vlyses: Borne of some! abstaine From further bloodfied: Jones hand in the flaine Hath equall'd in their paines, their prides to thee; Abstaine then, lest you moue the Deity. Againe then, twixt both parts, the feed of Jone (Athenian Pallas) of all future loue A league composid; and for her forme, tooke choice Of Mentors likeneffe; both in Limb, and Voice.

The End of the XXIIII.and last

Booke of Homers Odyffes.

So wrought dinine Vlysics through his wees:
So, crown a the Light with him; His Mothers Throes;
As through his great l'enowner, I have wrought;
And my lafe faile, to facred Anchor brought.
Nor did the Argine flip, more burthen feele,
That bore the Care of all men, in her Keeley.
Then my adventurous Barke: The Colcheau Fleece,
Not halfe so precious, as this soule of Greece.
In whose longs thane made our shores reinsee,
And Greeke it se se veile, to our English worce.
Tes this inestimable Pearle, wil all
Our Dunghil Chamicheres, but obvious call;
Each Moderne scraper, this Gem scratching by;

His Oase preferring far. Let fush, let ly: So scorne the stars the clouds; as true-foul'd men Defisse Desciners. For as Clouds would faine Obscure the Stars yet (Regions left below With all their enuies) bar them but of (how; For they bine ever and wil hine, when they Diffo ue in finckes, make Mire, and temper Clay: So pufs Impoltors (our Muse-vapones) strine, With their selfe-b.owne additions, to deprine Men foild, of their full though infinite fort They come in their compare; and falle report Of levelling, or touching at their light, That still retaine their radiance, and cleere right; And hal hine ever! When , alas, one blaft Of least disgrace, teares downe th Impostors Mast; His Tops, and Tacklings; His whole Freight, and He Conficate to the Fifty Monaschy; His traft, by foolish Fame bought now, from hence, Ginen to ferne Mackarell forth, and Frankincence. Such then, and any; too foft-ey'd to fee Through workes (o (oled, any worth, fo free Of all the learn'd professions, as is fit To praife at such price, let him thinke his wit Too weake to rate it; rather then oppose Wish his poore pow'rs, Ages, and Hofts of Foes.

To the Ruines of Troy, and Greece.

TRoy rac't; Greece wrackt: who mournes? Ye both may boft; Elfe th' Ilyads, and Odysses, had bene lost.

### o Ad Deum.

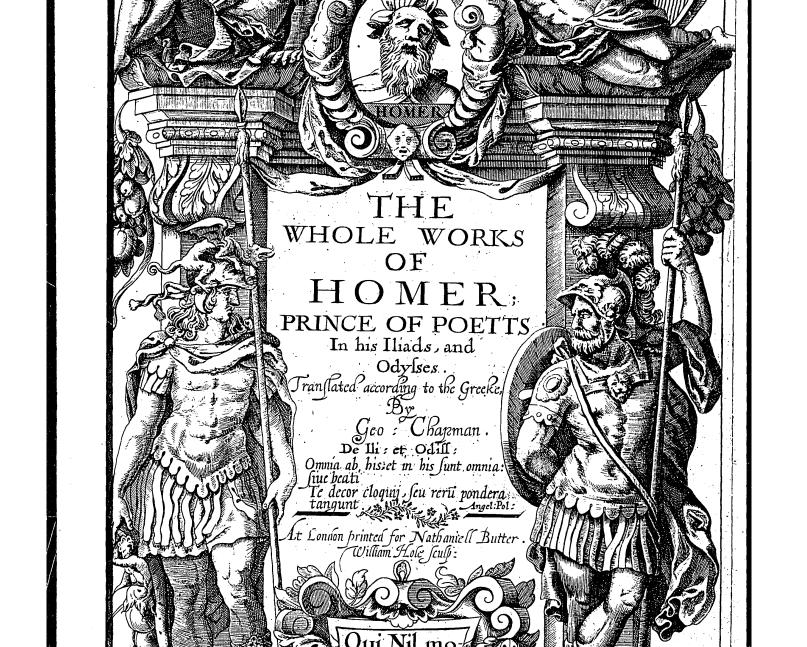
The onely true God, (betwixt whom and Me, I onely bound my comforts, and agree 181th ad my actions) onely truly knowes, And can indge truly me, with all that gots To all my Faculties. In whose free grace And inspiration, I onely place All meanes to know (with my meanes; Study, praire, 11n, & from hu word taken) staire by staire. In all continual contentation, rising To knowledge of his Truth; and practising

His wil in it, with my fole Sautours aide,
Guide, and enlightning: Nothing done not faide,
Nor thought this good is the acknowledg dby
Lis inclination, skill, and faculty.
It which, to finde the way out to his love
I aff all the worldis the fiphere is where darb mone
I fladies, pruirs, and pow'rs: No pleafure taken
hut fign diy his: for which, my blood for faken,
Ny foale I cleaue to: and what fin his blood
Trat hathredcem d, cleanfd, taught ber) fips her good.

Deo opt. Max. gloria.

FINIS.





cui fcin iere ma-

led centia.

And so was he beneath the Entries roofe Left with Telemachus, and th'other two: At whom (faide he) discharge no Darts: but thro All at Vlyses, roufing his faint rest; Whom if we flaughter, by our interest In Iones afsistance, all the reft may yield Our pow'rs no care, when he strowes once the field. As he then will'd: they all at randon threw. VVhere they supposed he rested; and then slew Minerua after every Dart, and made Some strike the threshold; some the wals inuade; Some beate the doores; and all acts rendred vaine Their graue steele offer'd: which escap't, Againe Came on Vly/ses, faying; O that we, The wooers troope, with our joynt Archerie Might so assaile; that where their spirits dream On our deaths first, we first may slaughter them. Thus the much sufferer faid, and all let fly, VVhen euerie man strooke dead his enemy: Vlyfses flanghtred Demoptolemus: Euryades by yong Telemachus His death encounter'd. Good Fumaus flew Elatus; And Philatius ouerthrew Pyfander: all which, tore the paued floore Vp with their teeth: The rest retir'd before Their fecond charge, to inner roomes; and then Vly/ses follow'd: from the flaughter'd men Their darts first drawing. While w worke was done, The wooers threw, with huge contention To kill them all; when with her Swallow wing, Minerua cufft; and made their Iauelins ring Against the doores, and thresholds, as befores: Some yet did graze vpon their markes. One tore The Princes wrift, which was Amphimedon: Th'extreamepart of the skin, but toucht vpon. Ctesippus, ouer good Eumaus Shield His shoulders top did taint; which yet did yield The Lance free passe, and gaue his hurt the ground, Againe then charg'd the wooers, and girt round Vly/ses with their Lances; who turn'd head, And with his Jauelin strooke Eurydamas dead. Telemachus, disliu'd Amphimedon; Eumaus, Polybus; Philatius WOD Cresippus bosome with his dart, and said; (In quittance of the lefters part he plaid,

The Neats-foot hurling at Vly(ses) Now

Great Sonne of Po ytherfes; you that vow

Your wit to bitter taunts; and loue to wound

The heart of any with a iest; so crown'd Your wit be with a laughter, neuer yeilding To fooles in folly; but your glory building On putting downe in fooling, spitting forth Puft words at all forts: Ceale to scoffe at worth, And leave revenge of vile words to the Gods, Since their wits beare the sharper edge by ods: And in the meane time, take the Dart I draue, For that right hospitable foote you gauc Divine Viyffes, begging but his owne. Thus spake the black-Ox-herdsman & straight down Vlyffes ftrooke another with his Dart, (Damaftors fon.) Telemachus did pare Inft in the midft, the belly of the faire Euenors sonne; his fierce Pile taking aire Out at his backe. Flat fell he on his face; His whole browes knocking, and did marke the place. 'And now, man-flaughtering Pallas tooke in hand Her Snake-frindg'd shield, & on that beam took stand In her true forme, where Swallow-like she sat. And then, in this way of the house, and that: The wooers (wounded at the heart with feare) Fled the encounter: As in Pastures, where Fat Herds of Oxen feede, about the field (As if wilde madnesse their instincts impeld) The high-fed Bullockes flye: whom in the Spring (When dayes are long) Gadbees, or Breezes sting. Vlyffes and his sonne, the Flyers chac'st; As when with crooked Beakes and Seres, a cast Ofhill-bred Eagles, cast off at some game, That yet their strengths keepe; But (put vp) in flame The Eagles stoopes; From which, along the field The poore Foules make wing: this and that way yield Their hard-flowne Pinions: Then, the clouds affay For scape or shelter, their forlorne dismay. All spirit exhaling, all wings strength to carry Their bodies forth; and (trust vp) to the Quarry Their Faulconers ride in, and reloyce to fee Their Hawkes performe a flight fo feruently; So (in their flight) Viffes with his Heire, Did stoope and cuffe the wooers, that the aire Broke in vaste fighes: whose heads, they shot & cleft; The Pauement boyling with the foules they reft: Liedes (running to Vlyffes) toke Hiskness; and thus did on his name inuoke: Virses: Let me pray thee, to my place Affoord the reuerence; and to me the grace: That neuer did, or faide, to any Dame

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Thy Court contain'd, or deede, or word to blame. But others so affected, I have made
Lay downe their insolence; and if the trade
They kept with wickednesse, have made them still
Despise my speech, and vie their wonted ill;
They have their penance by the stroke of death;
Which their desert, divinely warranteth:
But I am Priest amongs them; and shall I,
That nought have done worth death, amongs the dy?
From thee, this Proverbe then will men derive;
Good turnes do never their meere deeds survive.

He (bending his displeased forehead) saide;
If you be Priest amongst them, as you pleade,
Yet you would marry; and with my wife too;
And have descent by her: For all that woo
Wish to obtaine, which they should never doo
Dames husbands living. You must therefore pray
Offorce, and oft in Court heere; that the day
Off my returne for home might never shine;
The death to me wish't, therefore shall be thine.
This said; he tooke a sword up that was cast

From Agelaw, having strooke his last: And on the Priests mid necke, he laide a stroke That strooke his head off; tumbling as he spoke. Then did the Poet Fhamiso (whose fur-name VVas call'd Terpsades; who thither came Forc't by the woo'rs)fly death; but being nere The Courts great gate, he stood, and parted there In two his counfailes; either to remoue And take the Altar of Herceian Toue; (Made facred to him; with a world of Arr Engrauen about it; where were wont t'impare Laertes, and Vlyffes, many a Thye Of broad-brow'd Oxen to the Deity)
Or venture to Vlysses: claspe his knee, And pray his ruth. The last was the decree His choise resolu'd on. Twist the royall Throne, And that faire Table that the Bolle food on

Along the earth; the Kings knees hugg'd, and faide:

Vlyffes! Let my prayers obtaine of thee

My facred skils respect, and ruth to mee.

It will heereaster grieuethee to have flaine

A Poet, that doth sing to Gods and men.

I, of my selse am taught: for God alone,

All sorts of song hath in my bosome sowne:

And I, as to a God, will sing to thee;

VVith which they facrific d; his Harpe he laide

Then do not thou deale like the Prich, with me. Thine owne lou'd fonne Telemachus will fay, That not to be gheere; nor with willing way Was my accelle to thy high Court addrest, To giue the wooers my fong after Feast; But being many, and so much more strong; They fore't me hither, and compell'd my Song. This did the Princes sacred vertue heare; And to the King his Father, said: Forbeare

To mixe the guiltleffe, with the guilties blood. And with him likewife, let our mercies faue Medon the Herald; that did fill behaue Himselfe with care of my good, from a childe; If by Euman yet he be not kild;

Or by Philating, nor your fury met,
While all this blood about the house it swet.
This Medon heard, as lying hid beneath
A Throne set neere; halfe dead with seare of death;
A new-slead Oxe-hide (as but there throwne by)
His serious shroud made he lying there, to siy.
But hearing this, he quickly left the Throne;
His Oxe-hide cast as quickly, and as soone
The Princes knees seiz'd: saying, O my loue,
I am not slaine; but heere aliue, and moue.
Abstaine your selfe; and do not see your Sire
Quench with my cold blood, the vnmeasur'd fire
That slames in his strength, making spoile of me,
His wraths right, for the wooers injury.

Vly/s smil'd, and said; Be consident
This man hath sau'd, and made thee different;
To let thee know, and say, and others see,
Good life, is much more safe then willany.
Go then, sit free without, from death within:
This much renowned Singer, from the sin
Of these men likewise quit. Both rest you there,
While I my house purge, as it sits me here.
This saide, they went and tooke their fear with

This faide, they went and tooke their feat without At Insert high Altar, looking round about, Expecting it litheir flaughter: VVhen the King Searcht round the Hall, to try lifes hidden wing Made from more death. But all, laid proftrate there In blood and gore he faw: whole sholes they were; And lay as thicke, as in a hollow creake VVithout the white Sea, when the Fishers breake Their many-meshed Draught-net vp, there lye Fish frisking on the Sands; and faine the dry VV ould for the wet change. But th'al-seeing beam The Sun exhales, hath slickt their lives from them;

So, one by other, spraul'd the wooers there. Viriles, and his Son then, bid appeare The Nurse Euryclea, to let her heare His minde in something, fit for her affaire. He op't the doore, and call'd; and faid, Repaire Grave Matron, long fince borne; that art our Spy To all this houses seruile huswifery: My Father cals thee, to impart fome thought That askes thy action. His word, found in nought Her flacke observance, who straight op't the dore And enter'd to him; when himselfe before Had left the Hall. But there, the King she view'd Amongst the slaine, with blood and gore embrew'd: And as a Lyon sculking all in Night, Farre off in Pastures; and come home, all dight In lawes and brest-lockes, with an Oxes blood, New feasted on him, his lookes full of mood; So look't Vly/ses; all his hands and feete Freckl'd with purple. When which fight did greete The poore old woman (such workes being for eyes Of no fost temper) out she brake in cries; VVhofe vent, though throughly opened; he yet closed, Cal'd her more neere, and thus her plaints composes; Forbeare; nor shricke thus: But vent loyes as loud; It is no piety to bemone the proud: Though ends befall them, mouing neere fo much, These are the portions of the Gods to such. Mens owne impieties, in their instant act, Sustaine their plagues; which are with stay but rackt. But these men, Gods nor men had in esteeme: Nor good, nor bad, had any sence in them. Their lines directly ill, were therefore cause That Death in these sterne formes, so deepely drawes. Recount then to me, those licentious Dames, That loft my honor, and their fexes shames. Ile tell you truly (the replied,) There are Twice five and twenty women here, that share All worke amongst them; whom I taught to Spin, And beare the just bands that they suffer'd in: Of all which, onely there were twelue, that gaue Themselues to impudence, and light behaue; Nor me respecting, nor herselfe (the Queene.)

And for your Son, he hath but lately bene of

But let mego, and give her notice now Of your arrivall. Sure some God doth show

His hand vpon her, in this rest she takes,

Of yeares to rule: Nor would his Mother beare

His Empire, where her womens labors were.

That all these vprores beares, and neuer wakes. Nor wake her yet (faid he) but cause to come Those twelue light women, to this vtter roome. She made all vimost haste, to come and go, And bring the women he had fummon'd fo. Then, both his Swaines and Son, he bad, go call The women to their aide, and cleere the Hall Of those dead bodies: Clense each boord,& Throne VVith werted Sponges: which, with fitneffe, done, He bad take all the Strumpers, twixt the wall Of his first Court; and that roome next the Hall; In which, the veffell of the house were scour'd; And in their bosomes sheath their enery sword; Till all their foules were fled; and they had then, Felt'twas but paine to sport with lawlesse men. This faid; the women came, all drown din mone, And weeping bitterly. But first, was done The bearing thence the dead: all which, beneath The Portico they stow'd, where death on death They heap't together. Then tooke all, the paines Vhyses will'd. His Sonne yet, and the Swaines VVithparing-shouels wrought: The women bore Their parings forth; and althe clotter'd gore. The house then clenid, they brought the women out, And put them in a roome, so wall'd about, That no meanes seru'd their sad estates to flye. Then saide Telemachus, These shall nor dye A death that lets out any wanton blood, And vents the poison that gaue Lust her foode, The body clenting; but a death that chokes The breath, and all together, that provokes And feemes as Bellowes, to abhorred Luft; That both on my head, pour'd depraues vniust, And on my Mothers; scandaling the Court, VVith men debaucht, in fo abhorr'd a fort. This faid; a Halfer of a fhip they cast... About a crosse beame of the roofe; which fast They made about their neckes, in twelue parts cut; And hal'd them vp so high, they could not put Their feete to any stay. As which was done, Looke how a Mauis, or a Pygeon In any Groue, caught with a Sprindge, or Net; VVith strugling Pinions gainst the ground doth beat Her tender body; and that then ftreight bed Is fowre to that swindge, in which she was bred; So striu'd these taken Birds, till enery one Her pliant halter, had enforc't vpon Her stubborne necke; and then aloft was haul'd

To wretched death. A little space they sprauld Their feet fast mouing; but were quickly still. Then fetcht they downe Melanthius, to fulfill The equal execution; which was done. In Portall of the Hall; and thus begun: They first slit both his Nosethrils, cropt each care; His Members tugg'd off, which the dogges did teare, And chop vp bleeding sweet; and while red hor The vice-abhorring blood was; off they smote His hands and feet, and there that worke had end: Then washt they hands & feet, that blood had steind: And tooke the house againe. And then the King (Euryclea calling) bad her quickly bring All ill-expelling Brimstone, and some fire, That with perfumes call he might make entire The houses first integrity in all. And then his timely will was, the should call Her Queene and Ladies; still yet charging her, That all the Handmaids she should first confer. She said, he spake as fitted; But before.

She faid, he spake as fitted; But before.
She held it fit to change the weeds he wore,
And she would others bring him: that not so
His faire broad shoulders might rest clad; and show
His person to his seruants, was too blame.

Firstbring me Fire, said he. She went, and came VVith fire, & sulphure straight; with which the hall, And of the huge house, all roomes capitall He throughly sweetned. Then went Nurse to call The Handmaid seruants downe; & vp she went To tell the newes, and will d them to present I heir seruice to their Soueraigne Downe they came, Sustaining Torches all, and pour da slame Of Loue, about their Lord; with welcomes home, VVith huggings of his hands, with laborsome Both heads and fore-heads, kisses, and embraces; And plyed him so, with all their louing graces, That teares and sighes, tooke vp his whole desire; For now he knew their hearts to him entire.

The End of the XX 11. Booke of Homers Odysses.



# THEXXIII. BOOKE OF

THE ARGVMENT.

VLysics to his wife is knowne:
Abriefe sum of his Tranailes showne.
Himselse,his Son, and Seruants go
Tapproue the Wooers overshrow.

Another.

For all annoyes

fulfam'd before;

The true wines 10yes,
now made the more.



He servants thus inform'd; the Matron goes
Vp, where the Queene was cast in such repose;
Affected with a servent toy to tell
VVhatall this time she did with paine conceale.
Her knees revokt their first strength; and her seete
Were borne aboue the ground, with wings, to greete
The long-green'd Queene, with newes her King was come;
And (neere her) said: Wake, Leaue this withdrawne roome;

That now your eyes may fee, at length, though late, The man return'd, which all the heavy date Your woes have rackt out, you have long'd to fee: Vlyffes is come home, and hath fet free His Court of all your wooers; flaughtering all, For wasting so his goods with Festivall: His house so vexing; and for violence done, So all waies varied to his onely fonne. She answer'd her; The Gods have made thee mad; Of whose pow'r now, thy pow'rs such proof haue had. The Gods can blinde with follies, wifeft eies, And make men foolish, so to make them wife. For they have hurt even thy grave braine, that bore An understanding spirit heretofore. VVhy hast thou wak't me to more reares, when Mone Hath turn'd my minde, with teares, into her owne? Thy madnesse much more blamefull, that with lyes Thy hafte is loaden: and both robs mine eyes

Of most delightsome sleepe; and sleepe of them. That now had bound me in his fweet extream. T'embrace my lids, and close my vsuall Spheres. I have not flept fo much this twenty yeares: Since first my dearest sleeping-Mate was gone For that too-ill-to-speake of, Ilion. Hence, take your mad steps backe; if any Maid Of all my traine besides, a part had plaid So bold to wake, and tell mine eares fuch lies: I hadreturn'd her to her huswiseries VVith good proofe of my wrath to fuch rude Dames; But go your yeares have fau'd their yonger blames. She answer'd her: I nothing wrong your eare, But tell the truth : your long-mist Lord is heere; And, with the wooers flaughter, his owne hand (In chiefe exploit) hath to his owne command Reduc't his house; and that poore Guest was he. That all those wooers, wrought such iniurie. Telemachus had knowledge long ago That twas his Father; but his wifedome fo Obseru'd his counsailes; to give surer end To that great worke, to which they did contend. This call'd her spirits to their conceiuing places; She forme for ioy from blames into embraces Of her graue Nurse: wip't euery teare away From her faire cheekes; and then began to fav What Nurse said, over thus; O Nurse, can this Be true thou fayste How could that hand of his Alone, destroy so many? They would still Troope all together. How could be then kill Such numbers, so vnited? How? (said she) I have nor feene nor heard; but certainly The deed is done. VVe fate within, in feare; The doores shut on vs: and from thence might heare The fighes, and grones of every man he flew: But heard, nor faw more : till at length, there flew Your sonnes voice to mine eare, that call'd to me, And bad me then come foorth: and then I fee Flyffes standing in the midst of all Your flaughtred wooers, heap't vp like a wall, One on another, round about his fide; It would have done you good to have descride Your conquiring lord; al smeard with blood & gore > So like a Lyon. Straight then, off they bore The flaughtred carkaffes; that now before The fore-Court gates lye, one on other pilde. And now your victor, all the Hall defilde VVith stinch of hot death) is perfuming round;

And with a mighty fire the harth hath crown'd. Thus, all the death remou'd, and enery roome Made sweet and fightly; that your selfe should come His pleasure sent me. Come then, take you now Your mutuall fils of comfort: Griefe, on you Hath long, and many sufferings laid; which length, VVhich many suffrings, nowe your vertuous strength Of vncorrupted chastnesse, hath conferr'd A happy end to. He that long hath err'd Is safe arriu'd at home : his wife, his sonne Found fafe & good; all ill that hath bene done On all the dooers heads (though long prolong'd) His right hath wreak't, and in the place they wrong'd. She answer'd. Do not you now laugh, and bost As you had done some great act; seeing most Into his Being: For, you know, he won (Euen through his poore, and vile condition) A kind of prompted thought; that there was plac't Some vertue in him, fit to be embrac't By all the house; but, most of all, by me And by my Son, that was the progenie Ofboth our loues. And yet it is not he, For all the likely proofes ye plead to me: Some God hath flaine the wooers, in disdaine Of the abhorred pride, he faw fo raigne In those base workes they did: No man aliue, Or good, or bad, who euer did arrive At their abodes once, euer could obtaine Regard of them: and therefore their so vaine And vile deferts, have found as vile an end. But (for Vlyses) neuer will extend His wisht returne to Greece: Nor he yet liues. How strange a Queen are you? (faid she) that gives No truth your credit? That your husband, fer Close in his house at fire, can purchase yet No faith of you ; But that he still is farre, From any home of his? your wit's at warre With all credulity euer; and yet now Ile name a figne, shall force beleefe from you: I bath'd him lately; and beheld the scar That still remaines a marke too ocular To leave your heart yet blinded; and I then Had run and told you : but his hand was feine To close my lips from th' acclamation My heart was breathing: and his wisedome won My still retention, till he gaue me leaue, And charge to tell you this. Now then recease My life for gage of his returne, which take In any cruell fashion; if I make All this not cleere to you. Lou'd Nurse (said she) Though many things thou knowst, yet these things be Veil'd in the counsailes th'vncreated Gods Haue long time maskt in : whose darke periods Tis hard for thee to fee into; But come, Lets fee my fon; the flaine; and he by whom They had their flaughter. This faid, down they went: When on the Queens part, divers thouhts wer spent; If (all this given no faith) the fill should stand Aloofe, and question more: Or his hugg'd hand, And loued head, the should at first assay With free-giuen kiffes. VVhen her doubtfull way Had past the stony pauement, she tooke seate Against her husband, in the opposite heate The fire then cast vpon the other wall: Himselse, set by the Columne of the Hall; His lookes cast downwards, and expected still, VVhen her incredulous, and curious will To thun ridiculous error, and the thame Tokiffe a Husband, that was not the fame,

He was her Husband: sometimes, the ill weare His person had pur on, transform'd him so, That yet his stampe would hardly currant go. Her son her strangenesse seeing, blam'dher thus: Mother, ungentle Mother! tyrannous! In this too curious modesty you show; Why fit you from my Father? Nor bestow A word on me, t'enquire and cleere such doubt As may perplexe you? Found man euer out One other such a wife? That could forbeare Her lou'd Lords welcome home, when twenty yeare In infinite sufferance, he had spent apart:

VVould downe, and win enough faith from his fight.

Amaze encounter'd: Sometimes, the stood cleare

She filent fate, and her perplexed plight

No Flint fo hard is, as a womans hart. Son (the replied) Amaze containes my minde, Nor can I speake, and wie the commune kind Of those enquiries; nor sustaine to see With opposite lookes, his countenance. If this be My true Vis/ses now return'd; there are Tokens betwixt vs of more firnesse farre To give me argument, he is my Lord: And my affurance of him, may afford My proofes of ioy for him, from all thele eies VVith more decorum; then obiect their guise To publique notice. The much-Sufferer brake

In laughter out; and to his Son faid; Take. Your Mother from the prease; that she may make Her owne proofes of me, which perhaps may give More cause to the acknowledgements, that drive Their shew thus off. But now, because I goe Sopoorely clad, the takes diffaine to know So loath'd a creature, for her loued Lord. Let vs confult then, how we may accord The Towne to our late action, Some one flaine, Hath made the all-left flanghterer of him, faine To fly his friends and country. Bur our fwords Haue flaine a Cities most supportfull Lords; The chiefe Peeres of the kingdomes therefore fee You vie wise meanes t'vphold your yictorie.

See you to that good Father (faide the Son) Whose counsailes have the soueraigne glory won From all men living. None will strine with you; But with vnquestion'd Girlands grace your brow: To whom, our whol alacrities we yow In free attendance. Nor shall our hands leaue Your onfers needy of supplies, to give All the effects that in our pow'rs can fall. Then this (faid he) to me feemes capitall Of all choise courses: Bathe we first, and then Attirewe freshly: all our Maides and men Enjoyning like wife, to their best attire. The facred Singer then, let touch his Lire; Andgo before vs all in gracefull dance, That all without, to whose eares shal aduance Our cheerefull accents, (or of Trauailers by, Or firme inhabitants) solemnity Of frolicke Nuprials may imagine heere. And this performe we, lest the massakere Of all our wooers be divulg'd about The ample City, ere our felues get out, And greet my Father, in his Groue of Trees, Where, after, we will proue what policies Olympus shall suggest, to ouercome Our latest toiles, and crowne our welcome home. This all obey'd: Bath'd, put on fresh attire, Both men and women did; Then tooke his Lire

The holy finger, and fet thirst on fire VVith fongs, and faultleffe dances: all the Court Rung with the footings, that the numerous sport From iocund men drew, and faire-girdl'd Dames;

VVhich, (heard abroad) thus flew the comune fames: This fure the day is, when the much woo'd Queen'

Is richly wed; O wretch! That hath not beene

So

So constant, as to keepe her ample house Til th'ytmost houre, had brought her formost spouse. Thus fome concein'd, but little knew the thing. And now, Eurynome had bath'd the King; Smooth'd him with Oyles, and he, himselfe attir'd In vestures royall. Her part then inspir'd The Goddesse Pallas; deck't his head and face With infinite beauties: gaue a goodly grace Of stature to him: a much plumper plight Through all his body breath'd; Curles foft, & bright Adorn'd his head withall, and made it show, As if the flowry Hyacinth did grow Santi Sala Vanto In all his pride there: In the generall trim Of every locke, and every curious lim. waters Looke how a skilfull Artizan, well feene In all Arts Metalline; as having beene Taught by Minerua, and the God of fire, Doth Gold, with Silver mix for that entire They keepe their felfe distinction, and yet fo, That to the Silver, from the Gold, doth flow A much more artificiall lufter then his owne; And thereby to the Gold it felfe, is growne A greater glory, then if wrought alone; o yeda Sa Jiwa Andolie A Both being stuck off, by eithers mixtion: So did Minerua, hers and his combine; He more in Her, She more in Him did thing. Like an Immortall from the Bath, he role:
And to his wife did all his grace dispose,
Encountring this her strangenesses:
Of all that breathe; the Gods, past steele and stame Haue made thee ruthleffe: Life retaines not one Of all Dames elfe, that beares fo ouer-growne A minde with abstinence; as twenty yeares S In a special To miffe her husband, drown'd in woes, and teares, And at his comming, keepe aloofe; and fare As of his fo long ablence, and his care,
No fenfe had feild het. Go Nurfe, make a bed,
That I alone may fleepe; her heart is dead
To all reflection. To him thus replied. As of his fo long absence, and his care, That I alone may neeps not nearly to the replied
To all reflection. To him, thus replied
The wife Penelope. Man, halfeldeified;
Tis not my fathion to be taken fleeight
With brauch men: Nor pooreft, vie to fleight. Your meane apparance made not me reure.

Nor this your rich shew, makes me now admire, Nor moues at all: For what is all to me, If not my husband? Allhis certainty I knew at parting; but (follong apart) The outward like neffe, holds no full defart For

For me to trust to. Go Nurse see addrest A fost bed for him; and the single rest Himselfe affects so. Let it be the bed; That stands within our Bridal Chamber-sted, VVhichhe himself made: Bring it forth from thence, And see it furnisht with magnificence. This faid she, to affay him; and did stir Euen his establishe patience ; and to hir. Whom thus he answerd: Woman! your words prove My patience strangely: VVho is it can moue My Bed out of his place? It shall oppresse has site. Earths greatest under-standers and valestes and valestes Euen Godhimselse come, that can easely grace Men in their most skils, it shall hold his place. For Man: he lives not, that (as not most skill d. So not most youg) shall easely make it yield. If (building on the strength in which he flowes) He addes both Leuers to, and Iron Crowes. For, in the fixure of the Bed, is showned and a wife A Maister-peece; a wonder: and twas done/ sourche By me, and none but me : and thus was wrought; There was an Olive tree, that had his grought Amidst a hedge; and was of shadow, proud; Fresh, and the prime age of his verdure show'd. His leaves and armes so thicke, that to the eye It shew'd a columne for solidity.
To this, had I a comprehension To build my Bridall Bowre; which all of stone, Thicke as the Tree of leaves, I raisde, and cast A Roofe about it, nothing meanly gracit; Put glew'd doores to it, that op't Art chough. Then, from the Olive, every broad-leaved bought Hopt away : then fell'd the Tree, and then VVent ouer it, both with my Axe, and Plaine: Both gouern'd by my Line. And then, I hew'd My curious Bed-sted out; in which, I shew'd Worke of no commune hand. All this, begon, I could not leave, till to perfection My paines had brought it. Tooke my Wimble; bor'd The holes, as fitted: and did last, afford The varied Ornament, which shew'd no want Of Siluer, Gold, and polisht Elephant. An Oxe-hide Dide in purple, then I threw Aboue the cords. And thus, to curious view I hope I have objected honest figne, To proue, I author nought that is not mine: But if my bed stand vnfemou'd sor no. O woman, paffeth humane wit to know. This funk her knees & heart, to heare fo true

The

On

The fignes the vrg'd; and first, did teares enfue Her rapt affurance: Then the ran, and spread Her armes about his necke; kist oft his head; Lillian Laufi And thus the curious stay she made, excuside: Vly/ses! Be not angry, that I vide Such strange delayes to this; since heretofore Your suffering wisedome, hath the Gyrland wore From all that breath and tis the Gods that thus With mutuall miffc, fo long afflicting vs, Hane caused my coynesse: To our youths, enuied That witht fociety, that should fraugited Our youths and yeares together: and fince now Indgement and Duty, should our age allow the state of the As full ioyes therein, as in youth and blood & and a second as a second as See all young anger, and reproofe withflood, and the self-of or stroff For not at first fight giving vp my armes: Tokas 1974 any floor and of My heart still trembling, less the falled alarmes i din 12 and a nor milding Wife Had Argine Hellen knowne credulity awas a specifical as a susking and poor VVould bring fuch plagues with it and her, againe (As aucthresse of them all) with that foule staine: Same Same To her, and to her countrey; she had staid Her loue and mixture from a strangers bed. But Godimpell'd het to a thambelfiedeede,

Recoule the had not in het felfedeereed Because she had not in her selfedecreed Before th'attempt; That, such a'cls still were shent, As simply in themselves, as in th'euent. By which, not onely the her selfe furtaines, But we, for her fault, haue paid mumall paines. Yet now; fince these fignes of our vertaine bed You have discouer d, and distinguished From all earths others: No one man but you,
Yet euer getting of it th'onely show;
Nor one of all Dames, but my selfe, and she
My Father gaue; old Afters progenie: Yet ener getting of it th'onely showers Nor one of all Dames, but my selfe, and she (Who ever guarded to our felues, the dore Of that thick-shaded chamber) Is no more Willcroffe your cleere perswafion: though, till now, and are and a second I ftood too doubtfull, and auftere to you. These words of hers, so instifying her stay,
Did more desire of ioysull mone conuay
To his glad minde; then if at instant sight,
She had allow'd him, all his wishes right. He wept for ioy, t'enioy a wife fo fit For his graue minde, that knew his depth of wit; And held chaste vertue at a price so high. And as fad men at Sea, when shore is nigh, VVhich long their hearts have wisht (their ship quite

By

THE XXIII. BOOKE

By Neptunes rigor; and they vext, and tost Twixt winds &black wanes, fwimming for their lines. A few escap't; and that few that survives (All drencht in fome, and brine) craule vp to Land, VVith ioy as much as they did worlds command: So deare, to this wife, was her husbands fight: Who still embrac't his necke; and had; (till light Displaid her silver Ensigne ) if the Danie That beares the blew sky, entermixt with flame In her faire eyes, had not infix ther thought On other ioves, for loues to hardly brought To long'd-for meeting: who th'extended night VVith-held in long date; nor would let the light 11. Her wing-hoon'd horse ioyne; (Lampus, Phaeton) which was the first Those ever Colts, that bring the morning on To worldly men; But, in her golden chaire, and the state of the Downe to the Ocean, by her filter haire Bound her afpirings. Then Vly fer faid; O wife: Nor yet are my contentions staid; A most vnmeasur diabour, long and hard Askes more performance; to it, being preparid By grave Tirefias, when downe so hell I made darke passage; that his skill might tell its of monaster of the death My mens returne, and mine: But come, and now Enjoy the sweet rest that our Fates allow. The place of rest is ready, (the replyed)
Your will at full serue, since the deisted Haue brought you, where your right is to command. But fince you know (God making vnderstand
Your searching mind) informe me what must be Your last set labour; Since twill fall to me (Thope) to heare it after; tell me now?

The greatest pleasure is before to know?

Vnhappy? (faid Vlyses) To what end
Importune you this labour? It will lend. Nor you nor me, delight; but you shall know, I was commanded, yet more to bestow My yeares in tranaile; many Cities more By Sea to visit: and when first for shore I left my shipping, I was will'd to take A nauall Oare in hand; and with it make My passage forth, till such strange men I met, As knew no Sea, nor cuer falt did cat VVith any victles: who the purple beakes Of Ships did neuer fee : nor that which breakes The waves in curles, which is a Fan-like Oare, And ferues as wings, with which a fhip doth foare. To let me know then, when I was arriu'd Hha

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On that strange earth, where such a people liu'd. He gaue me this for an vnfailing figne: When any one, that tooke that Oare of mine Borne on my shoulder, for a Corne-clense Fan, I met ashore: and shew d to be a man Of that Lands labour: There had I command To fixe mine Oare; and offer on that strand T'imperiall Neptune (whom I must implore) A Lambe, a Bull, and Sow-ascending Bore: And then turne home; where all the other Gods That in the broad heaven made fecure abods. I must folicite (all my curious heed Giuen to the seuerall rites they have decreed) VVith holy Hecatembes: And then, at home A gentle death should seize me, that would come From out the Sea, and take me to his rest In full ripe age; about me, liuing bleft, My louing people: To which (he prefag'd) The fequell of my fortunes were engaged.

If then (faide the) the Gods will pleafe rimpofe
A happier Being to your fortunes clofe
Then went before; your hope gives comfort strength,
That life shall lend you better dayes at length.

VVhile this discourse spent mutual speech, the bed Eurynome and Nurse had made; and spred With richest Furniture; while Torches spent Their parcell gift thereon. To bed then went The aged Nurse; and where their Soueraignes were, Eurynome (the Chamber-maid) did beare A Torch, and went before them to their rest: To which she less them; and for hers address. The King and Queene then, now (as newly wed) Resum'd the old Lawes of th'embracing bed.

Return'd the old Lawes of the imbracing bed.

Telemachus, and both his Herdfinen, then
Diffolu d the dances, both to Maids and men;
VVho in their shady roofes tooke timely sleepe.
The Bride, and Bridegroome, having ceast to keepe
Observed Love-joyes; from their sit delight,
They turn'd to talke. The Queene then did recite
VVhat she had suffer'd by the hatefull rout
Of harmfull wooers, who had eate her out
So many Oxen, and so many Sheepe;
How many Tun of wine their drinking deepe
Had quite exhausted. Great Visses then,
VVhat ever slaughters he had made of men;
VVhat ever slaughters he himselfe sustain'd,
Repeated amply, and her eates remain'd
VVith all delight, attentive to their end.

Nor would one winke sleepe, till he told her all; Beginning where he gaue the Cacons fall. From thence his paffe to the Lotophagie: The Cyclops actes the putting out his eve. And wreake of all the Souldiers he had eate. No least ruth shewne, to all they could entreate. His way to Æolus; his prompt receit, And kinde dismission : his inforce retreate By fodaine Tempest, to the fishy maine: And quite distraction from his course againe. His landing at the Lastrigonian Port. VVhere ships and men, in miserable fort, Met all their spoiles, his ship, and he, alone Got off from the abhorr'd confusion. His passe to Circe; her deceits, and Arts: His thence descension to th'infernall parts: His lifes course of the Thebane Prophet learn'd; VVhere, all the flaughter'd Grecians he descern'd, And loued Mother. His aftonisht care VVith what the Syrens voices made him heare. His scape from th'erring Rockes, which Seylla was, And rough Charybdis; with the dangerous paffe Of all that toucht there : His Sicilian Offence giuen to the Sun: His euery man Destroy'd by thunder, vollied out of heaven. That split his Ship; his owne endeuours driven To thift for fuccours on th' Ogygian shore, VVhere Nimph Calypso, such affection bore To him in his arriuall: That with feast Shekept him in her Caues, and would have bleft His welcome life, with an immortall state; VV ould he have staid, and liu'd her Nuptiall mate: All which, the neuer could perswade him to. His passe to the Phaacians, spent in wo: Their hearty welcome of him, as he were, A God descended from the starry Sphere: Their kinde dismission of him home, with Gold, Braffe, Garments; all things his occasions would. This last word vide; fleepe feiz'd his weary eye, That falues all care, to all mortality. In meane space, Pallas, entertain'd intent, That when Virfles, thought enough time fpent In loue-ioyes with his wife; to raife the Day, And make his graue occasions, call, away. The Morning rose, and he; when thus he saide; O Queene: Now satiate with afflictions, laide On both our bosomes; (you oppressed heere VVith cares for my returne; I, every where:

By Ione, and all the other Deities, tost
Euen till all hope of my returne was lost)
And both arriv'd at this sweet Hauen, our Bed;
Be your care vsde, to see administred
My house-possessions lest. Those Sheepe that were
Consum'd in surfers by your wooets heere;
Ile forrage, to supply with some; and more,
The suffering Grecians shall be made restore,
Euen till our stalles receive their wonted fill.
And now to construct were described.

And now, to comfort my good Fathers ill
And now, to comfort my good Fathers ill
Long fuffer'd for me: To the many-tree'd
And ample Vineyard grounds, it is decreed
In my next care, that I must haste, and see
His long'd for presence. In the meane time, be
Your wisedome vide; that since (the Sun ascended)
The fame will soone be through the Town extended,
Of those I heere have slaine; your selfe (got close,
Vp to your chamber) see you there tepose;
Cheer'd with your women; and, nor looke afford
Without your Court; nor anie man, a word.
This said, he arm'd: To arms, both Son and Swain

His raudice at in 1 1 10 artis, both son and swar His powre commanding, who did entertaine His charge with spirit: Op't the gates, and out; Heleading all. And now was hurl'd about Auroraes ruddie fire: through all whose light Minerua led them, through the Towne, from fight.

The End of the X XIII. Booke of Homers adoffer.





### THE XXIIII. BOOKE OF

HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGYMENT! [11]

BY Mercolythe Woogs; faules

Are offer d to the Infernall Pooles.

Vlysics, with Labres mins.

The people are in opporasite.

Against signing for the woogs and s:

Whom Pallas stages, and render; Frends.

Another, Jan 1



3 7

The woocrs foules (that yet retain d abod
Amids their bodies) call'd in dreadfull rout
Forth to the Infernals, who came murmuring out.
And as amids the defolate tetreare
Of somewalte Cauerne (made the facred feate
Of aufter spirits) Bats, with Bress, and wings
Claspe fait the wals, and each to other clings:
But, swept off from their couerrs, up they rife

And flye with murmures, in amazefull guife About the cauerne: So these (grumbling) rose And flockt together. Downe before them goes None-hurting Mercury, to hels broad waies; And ftraight to those ftreights, where the Ocean staies His lofty current in calme deepes, they flew. Then to the fnowy rocke, they next withdrews And to the close of Phabus orient gates: The Nation then of Dreames; and then the states Of those soules Idois, that the weary dead Gane vp in earth: which, in a flowry Mead Had habitable situation. And there they faw the foule of Thetis fon; Of good Patroclus; braue Antibochus, And diax; the supremely strenuous Of all the Greeke hoaft next Pleberan: All which affembled about Maias fon.

And to them (after)came the mournfull Ghoft Of Agamemnon; with all those, he lost In falle Ægysthus Court. Achilles then Beholding there, that mighty King of men: Deplor dhis plight, and faid: O Atreus Son! Of all Heroes; all Opinion Gaue thee for Iones most lou'd fince most command Of all the Greekes he gave thy eminent hand At fiedge of Ilion, where we fuffer d fo: And is the iffue this? That first in wo. Sterne Fate did therefore fet thy fequel downe? None borne past others Fates can passe his owne. I wish to heaven, that in the heighth of all Our pompe at Ilien, Fate had fign'd thy fall: That all the Greekes might have advanc't to thee, A famous Sepulcher; and Fame might fee Thy Son given honor, in thy honour'd end; But now, a wretched death did Fate extend To thy confusion, and thy Issues frame. O Thetis Son (faid he) the vitall flame Extinct at Ilion, far from th' Argine fields The stile of blessed, to thy vertue yields. About thy fall, the best of Greece and Troy VVere facrific'd to flaughter: Thy just joy Conceiu'd in battell, with some worth forgot, In fuch a death, as great Apollo shot At thy encounters: Thy braue person lav Hid in a dufty whirlewinde, that made way VVith humane breaths, spent in thy ruines state: Thou great, wert greatly valew'd in thy Fate. All day we fought about thee; nor at all wowl Had ceast our conflict, had not tone let fall A storme, that forc't off our vnwilling feete. But, having brought thee from the fight, to fleete Thy glorious person (bath'd and balm'd) we laide Aloft a bed; and round about thee paide The Greekes warme teares, to thy deplor'd decease; Quite danted, cutting all their curles increase. Thy death draue a divine voice through the Seas, That started up thy Mother from the waves: And all the Marine Godheads, left their caues, Conforting to our fleet, her rapt repaire: The Greekes stood frighted, to see Sea, and Aire, And Earth, combine fo, in thy loffes fence: Had taken thip, and fled for euer thence, If old-much-knowing-Nefter had not staide

Their ruthing off: His countailes having swaide

In all times former, with fuch cause, their courses.

Who bad containe themselues, and trust their forces; For all they faw, was Thetis come from Sea, VVith others of the watry progenie, To see and mourne for her deceased Son. VVhich staid the feares, that all to slight had won; And round about thee stood th'old Sea-gods seedes. VVretchedly mourning: their immortall weeds Spreading vpon thee: all the facred Nine Of deathlesse Muses, paid thee dues divine; By varied turnes their heauenly voyces venting; All in deepe passion for thy death consenting. And then, of all our Army, not an eye You could haue seene, vndrown'd in misery; The mouing Muse, so rul'din enery minde. Full seuenteene dayes and nights, our teares confin'd To celebration of thy mourned end; Both men, and Gods, did in thy moane contend. The eighteenth day, we spent about thy heape Of dying fire : Blacke Oxen, fattelt Sheepe VVe flew, past number. Then the precious spoile (Thy Corfe) wee tooke vp, which with floods of oile And pleasant Hony we embalm'd; and then VVrapt thee in those Robes, that the Gods did raine: In which we gave thee to the hallowed flame; To which, a number of heroicall name, All arm'd, came rushing in, in desperate plight; As prest to facrifice their vitall right To thy dead ruines, while so bright they burn'di. Both foore & horse brake in, and fought, & mourn'd In infinite tumult. But when all the night The rich flame lasted; and that wasted quite Thy body was with the enamor'd fire; VVe came in early Morne, and an entire
Collection made, of cuery Inorie bone; VV hich washt in wine, and giuen fit vocation, A two-ear'd Bolle of Gold, thy Mother gaue, By Buchus given her; and did forme recease From Valcans famous hand; which (O renown) Great Thetis Son) with thy faire bones, we crown'd, Mixt with the Bones of Manetiades, And braue Antitoches; who, in deceale Of thy Patroclus, was thy fauours Decre. About thee then, a matchleffe Sepulchere, The facred hoaft of the Achaians raifd Vpon the Hellespons, where most it scild (For height, and conspicuity) the cies Of living men, and their posterities. Thy Mother then obtain d the Gods confend

THE XXIIII. BOOKE To institute an honor'd game, that spent The best approxement of our Grecian Fames: In whose praise, I must say, that many games About Heroes Sepulchers, mine eyes Haue seene perform'd: But these, bore off the prize VVith myracles to me, from all before. In which, thy Siluer-footed Mother, bore The Institutions name; but thy defarts (Being great with heaven) caufd al the eminent parts. And thus, through all the worst effects of Fate, Achilles Fame, euen Death shall propagate: VVhile any one, shall lend the light an eye, Divine Æacides shal neuer dye. But wherein can these comforts be conceiu'd As rights to me? when having quite archieu'd An end with fafety, and with Conquest too Offo vnmatcht a warre; what none could do Of all our enemies there, at home, a Friend, And VVife have given me inglorious end. While these thus spake, the Argus-killing spy Brought neere, Vly Bes noble victory To their renew d discourse; in all the ends The wooers suffer'd, and shew'd those his Frends.

VVhom now, amaze inuaded with the view, And made give backe : yet Agamemmon knew Melanthius heyre, much-fam'd Amphimedon, Who had in Ithaca, Guest-fauours shown To great Aprides; who first spake, and faide: Amphimedon: what fufferance hath bene laide On your aline parts, that hath made you make This land of darknesse, the retreat you take? So all together? All being like in yeeres? Nor would a man haue choofd, of all the Peeres A City honors, men to make a part More strong for any object? Hath your smart Bene felt from Neptune, being at Sea? His wrath, The winds, and waves, exciting to your scath? Or haue offensiue men imposed this Fate? Your Oxen driving; or your flockes estate? Or for your City fighting, and your wives, Haue deaths vitimely, seiz'd your best-tim'd lives? Informe me truly: I was once your Guest: VVhen Land Menelaus had profest First armes for Ilion; and were comoashore On Ithaca, with purpose to implore Vly/ses aide; that City-racing man, In wreake of the adulterous Phrygian.

Retaine not you the time? A whole months date

We spent at Sea, in hope to instigate In our arrivall, old Laertes Son; VVhom (hardly yet) to our defigne we won. The Soule made answer : Worthiest King of men, I well remember every passage then You now reduce to thought; and will relate The truth, in whole forme, of our timeleffe Fate. VVe woo'd the wife of that long absent King; VVho (though her second marriage, were a thing Of most hate to her) she would yet deny At no part our affections; nor comply With any in performance: but decreed In her delayes, the cruell Fates, we feed. Her craft was this: She vndertooke to weave A Funerall garment, destin'd to receaue The corfe of old Laertes; being a taske Of infinite labour, and which Time would aske. In midft of whose attempt, she caused our stay VVith this attraction: Youths! that come in way Of honor'd Nuptials to me: Though my Lord Abide amongst the dead; yet cease to bord My choise for present Nuptials; and sustaine (Lest what is past me, of this web, be vaine) Till all receive perfection: 'Tis a weede Disposed, to wrap in, at his Funerall neede The old Lacrees: who (poffersing much) Would (in his want of rites as fitting) touch My honor highly, with each vulgar Dame. Thus spake she and perswaded; and her Frame All day she labour'd; her dayes worke not small; But every night time, the vnwrought it all. Three yeares continuing this imperfect taske; But when the fourth year came, her flights could mask In no more couert; fince her trusted Maid Her whole deceite, to our true note betraid. V Vith which, furpriz'd, she could no more protract Her workes perfection: but gaue end exact To what remain'd: washt vp, and set thereon A gloffe fo bright, that like the Sun and Moon The whole worke shew'd together. And when now Of meere necessity, her honour'd vow She must make good to vs: ill fortune brought Vlyffes home: who yet, gaue none one thought Of his arrivall; but far-off at field Liu'd with his Herdsman: Nor his trust would yield Note of his person; but liu'd there, as Guest; Ragg das a begger, in that life profest. At length, Telemachus left Pylos fank;

And with a Ship, fetcht soone his natiue Land. When yet, not home he went: but laid his way Vp to his Herdf:nan, where his Father lay; And where, both laide our deaths. To town then bore The Swine-herd, and his King; the Swaine before. Telemachin, in other wayes, bestow'd His course home first, t'associate vs that woo'd. The Swaine, the King led after, who came on Ragged and wretched, and ftill lean'd vpon A borrow'd staffe. At length, he reacht his home; VVhere (on the fodaine, and fo wretched, come) Nor we, nor much our elders, once did dreame Of his returne there: but did wrongs extreame Ofwords, and blowes to him: all which, he bore VVith that old patience he had learn'd before. But when the minde of love had raif'd his owne; His fon and he, fetcht all their Armour downe; Fast lockt the doores; and (to prepare their vse) He will'd his wife (for first meane) to produce His Bow to vs, to draw; of which, no one Could stir the string : Himselse yet, set vpon The deadly strength it held; Drew all, with ease; Shot through the steeles, and then began to sease Our armelesse bosomes; striking first, the brest Of King Antinous, and then the rest In heapes turn'd ouer : hopefull of his end, Because some God(he knew) stood firme his frend. Nor prou'dit worle with him; but all in flood, The Pauement straight, blusht with our vitall blood: And thus our foules came heere; our bodies laid Neglected in his roofes: no word conuaid To any friend, to take vs home and give Our wounds fit balming; nor let such as live Entombe our deaths: and for our fortunes, shed Those teares, and dead rites, that renowne the dead.

Atrides Ghost gaue answere; O blest Son Of old Laertes, thou at length, hast won With mighty vertue, thy vanaached wise. How good a knowledge: how vatoucht a life Hath wise Penelope? How well she laide Her husbands rights vp! whom she lou'd a Maid? For which, her vertues shall extend applause Eeyond the circles staile mortality drawes; The deathlesse in numbers, into infinites rising. The daughter, Tyndarus begat, begot No such chaste thoughts; but cut the virgin knot That knit her spouse & her, with murtherous swords.

For which, posterities shall put hatefull words To notes of her: that all her Sex defam'd, And for her ill, shall even the good be blam'd. To this effect, these these digressions made In hell; Earths darke, and euer-hiding shade. Vlysses, and his Son (now past the Towne) Soone reacht the field, elaborately growne By old Lacrees labour : when with cares For his loft Son, he kft, all Court affaires And tooke to this rude villand, which with rolle He made a sweet and habitable soile VVhere stood a house to him; about which, ran In turnings thicke, and Labyrinthian,
Poore Houels, where his needlary meh That did those workes (of pleasure to hit then) Might fit, and eate, and fleepe. In his owne house An old sicilian Dame liu'd; Rudious To ferue his fowre age with her cheefefull plaines. Then faide Vly fes to his Son, and Swaines; Go you to Towne, and for your dinner kill The best Swine ye can choose my felle will fill Or that my long times transite, doth to thange My fight to him, that I appeare as ffrafige. Thus gave he armes to them, and home he hied? Visites to the fruitfull field, applied His present place: nor found fie Doille diere; His fonnes, or any feruant, any Whetel water and a see In all that spacious ground; all gone from thesite. Were dragging bushes, to repaire a Pence and many and among the Old Delius leading all . Vly fes fortid vol. 1:2 1 11 11 His father farre aboue, in that late ground, welland a state Employd in proyning of a Plant: Mis weeds of the state of All torne and tatter'd; fit for nomety tiecas y and a or book / But not for him. Vpon his legs he worth all it and and and Dominion Patcht boots, to guard him from the Britibles gover nebpoiden. His hands had thorne-proofe hedging Whittens one . His head a Goats-skin Caske:through All Whiteh home. . . . 70 . 20. 70 . 0 His heart giuen ouer, to abiectell michaeine enquise me and roud of the Him, when Fly fees faw, confum'd with sige od on 1978 - A you and the And all the Enfignes on him, that the regenit orown of those office Ofgriefe presented: he brake out in leafe star in mid load and on ail And (taking fland then, where Etter of Theat es ward an allo rollo) :: Shot high his forehead ouer him his winder amintor shot han boach Had much contention. If to geeld to Rinde god a radia of the abod Make straight way to his father; kiffe chibraco, had a straight in more price with me. Et a lette de lette de lette de lette sine sine sine sine sine

And fashion of his instant told returne, Or flay th'impulsion; and the long day burne Of his quite losse giuen, in his Fathers feare, A little longer : trying first his cheare With some free dalliance; th'earnest being so neare. This course his choise preferr'd, and forth he went: His Father then, his aged shoulders bent Beneath what yeares had stoop't, about a Tree Bufily digging: O,old man (faid he) You want no skill, to dresse and decke your ground, For all your Plants doth order'd distance bound: No Apple, Peare, or Oliue, Fig, or Vine; Nor any plat, or quarter, you confine To graffe, or flow'rs, flands empty of your care, Which shewes exact in each peculiare: And yet (which let not moue you) you bestow No care vpon your felfe; though to this show foutward irksomnesse, to what you are, You labout with an inward froward care, Which is your age; that should weare all without More neare, and cherishing. I make no doubt That any floth you vie, procures your Lord To let an old man, go so much abhord In all his weeds; nor thines there in your looke A fashion, and a goodlinesse, so tooke VVith abiect qualities, to merit this Nasty entreaty: Your resemblance is A very Kings, and thines through this retreate. You looke like one, that having washt, and eate, Should fleepe fecurely, lying fweet, and neate. It is the ground of Age, when cares abofeit, To know life's end; and as 'sis fweet for ofeit, But vtter truth, and tell; what Lord is he, That rates your labour, and your liberty? VVhose Orchard is it, that you busband there Or quit me this doubt; For if Ithacuto was again and and and This kingdome claimes for his the man I found At first arrivall heere, is hardly sound to be a series Ofbraine, or civill; not induring flay, company, To tell, nor heare me, my enquiry que Of that my friend; if stil he bore about His life and Being; or were divided Beath str. min And in the house of him that harboureth The foules of men. For once he lin'd my greft My Land and house retaining inveres if (mid rose beat and to In his abode there, where there forgum d none,

As guest, from any forreigne Region in the

Ofmore price with me. He deriu dhis race in the

From Ithaca; and faid, his Father was Laertes, furnam'd Arcefiades. I had him home; and all the offices Perform'd to him, that fitted any friend; Whose proofe I did to wealthy gifts extend: Seuen Talents, Gold; a Bolle all filuer, fet With pots of flowers: twelve robes, that had no pleat: Twelue cloakes (or mantles) of delicious dyes Twelve inner weeds: Twelve futes of Tapiftry I gaue him likewise: women skill'd in vse Of Loome, and Needle; freeing him to chilfe Foure the most faire. His Father (weeping) saide, Stranger! The earth to which you are conuaide. Is Ithaca; by fuch rude men possest, Vniust and insolent, as first addrest To your encounter; but the gifts you gave VVere giuen (alas) to the vngratefull graue. If with his people, where you now arrive, Your Fate had bene to finde your friend aliue. You shold have found like Guest-rites from his hand; Like gifts, and kinde passe to your wished land. But how long fince, receiv'd you as your guest Your Friend, my Son? who was thinhappiest Of all men breathing, if he were at all? Oborne, when Fates, and ill Afpects let fall A cruellinfluence for him; Farre away From Friends and Countreys dellin'd to alay The Sea-bred appetites; or (left ashore) To be by Fowles, and vpland Monsters tore. His lifes kinde authors; nor his wealthy wife, Bemoning (as behoou'd) his parted life: Nor closing (as in honours course it lyes To all men dead) in bed, his dying eyes. But giue me knowledge of your name, and race: What City bred you? Where the anchoring place Your thip now rides at lies, that thor'd you here? And where your men? Or if a passenger In others Keeles you came; who (giving Land To your adventures heere, some other Strand To fetch in further course) have left to vs Your welcome presence? His reply was thus: I am of Alybande, where I hold My names chiefe house, to much renowne extold. My Father Aphidantes; fam'd to fpring From Polypemon; the Molofsian King! My name, Eperitus. My taking land On this faire Isle, was rul'd by the command Of God, or Fortune : quite against confent

Of my free purpose; that, in course was bent For th'Isle Sicania. My Ship is held Farre from the City, neere an ample field. And for (Vly/les) fince his passe from me 'Tis now fine yeares. Vnbleft by Deffiny, That all this time, hath had the Fate to erre: Though, at his parting, good Birds did augure His putting off, and on his right hand flew VVhich, to his passage, my affection drew: His spirit ioysull, and my hope was now To guest with him, and tee his hand bestow Rights of our friendship. This, a cloud of griefe Cast ouer all the forces of his life. VVich both his hands, the burning dust he swept Vp from the earth, which on his head he heapt, And fetcht a figh, as in it, life were broke: VVhich greeu'd his Son, and gaue fo smart a stroke Vpon his nofethrils, with the inward stripe, That up the Veine rose there; and weeping ripe He was to fee his Sire feele fuch woe For his diffembl'd ioy, which now (let goe) He forung from earth, embrac't and kift his Siree. And faid; O Father: he, of whom y'enquire Am I my felfe, that (from you, twenty yeares) Is now return'd. But do not breake in teares; For now, we must not formes of kinde maintaine, But hafte and guard the fubstance. I have flaine All my wives wooers; fo, revenging now Their wrong fo long time fuffer'd, Take nor you The comfort of my comming then, to heart At this glad instant ; but, in proud defert Of your graue judgement; give mone, glad suspence, And, on the fodaine, put this confequence In act as absolute, as all time went To ripening of your resolute affent. All this hafte made not his staide faith, so free To trust his words; who said, If you are he. Approue it by some signe. This scar then see (Replie 1 Vlyffes) given me by the Bore Slair ein Parnaffus; I being fent before By yours, and by my honour'd Mothers will. To fee your Sire Antolyeus fulfill The gifts he vow'd, at giving of my Name. Ile tel you too, the Trees (in goodly frame

Of this faire Orchard) that I askt of you Being yet a childe; and follow'd, for your show And name of enery Tree. You gave me then Of Figge-trees, forty; Apple-bearers, ten; Peare-trees, thirteene; and fifty rankes of Vine;

Each one of which, a season did confine For his best earing. Not a Grape did grow and the same and the same That grew not there, and had his theauy brown and a secretary on the control When loves faire daughters (the all-ripening how is) which and a property is Gaue timely date to it. This charg'd the powrs

Both of his knees and heart, with fuch impression Offodaine comfort, that it gane poffesion vil. Of all, to Trance: The fignes were all fo true; And did the love, that gave theny for control His cast his armes about his sorino, and sunkey.
The circle, slipping to his secte. So thrunke VVere all his ages forces, with the fire Of his yong loue rekindl'd. The old Sire; and the state of the state o The Son tooke vp, quite lineleffe & But his breath and a grand the mone. Againe respiring; and his soule from death Daliana datas agains . His bodies pow'rs recouering : Out he cried in a prosecution of the cried in the cr And faid; O lupiter! I now have tried, the stage of the stage of That still there line in heaven, remembring Gods. Of men that serue them; though the periods They fet to their apparances, are long and while In best mens sufferings; yet, as strong de fine s They are in comforts : be their strange delayes Extended neuer fo, from dayes todayes a farmed at a manage at Yet see the short ioyes, or the soone-mixt feares Of helpes with-held by them, fo many yeares: 778 For, if the wooers now, hauopaide the paine Due to their impious pleasures; Now, againe Extreame seare takes me, lest westraight shall see Th' Ithacenfianshere, in mutinie; Their Messengers dispatche, to win to friend The Cephalenian Cities. Do not sperid Your thoughts on these cares: (faide his suffering fon) But be of comfort; and fee that courfe ron . That best, may shun the worst: Our house is nere: Telemachus, and both his Herdsmen, there To dreffe our supper with their vimost hast; And thither haste we. This saide, Forth they past; Came home, and found Telemachies; at feast With both his Swaines: while who had done, all dreft VVith Baths, and Balmes, and royalfy arraid The old King was, by his Sicilian Maid. By whose side, Pallas stood; his crookt-age streitning; His flesh more plumping; and his looks enlightning; VVho yfluing then to view, his fon admir'd The Gods Afpects, into his forme infpir'd: And faid, O Father: certainly some God By your addression in this state, hath stood; More great, more reuerend, rendring you by farre,

At all your parts, then of your felfe, you are.

I would to tone (faid he) the Sun, and She
That beares tones thield, the flate had flood with me,
That helpt me take in the wel-builded Tow'rs
Of flrong Neriem (the Cephalian pow'rs
To that faire City, leading) two dayes paft,
While with the wooers, thy conflict did laft,
And I had then bene in the wooers wreake;
I fhould haue helpt thee fo, to render weake
Their flubborne knees, that in thy loyes defert,
Thy breat had bene too little for thy heart.
This faid, and supper order dby their men,
They fore to its old Delige entring them.

This faid; and supper order d by their men,
They fate to it; old Dolias entring then;
And with him (tyr'd with labour) his sonnes came,
Call'd by their Mother, the Siciles dame
That brought them vp, and dress their Fathers fare.
As whose age grew; with it, encreast her care
To see him seru'd as sitted, VVhen (thus see)
These men beheld Visses there, at meate;
They knew him; and astonisht in the place,
Stood at his presence: who, with words of grace
Call'd to olde Dolius, saying; Come, and cate,
And banish all astonishment: your meate
Hath long bene ready, and our selues made stay,

Expecting euer, when your wished ways wife

VV ould reach amongst vs. This brought fiercely on

Old Delim from his stand, who ran upon (Vith both his armes abread) the King, and tift of both his rapt up hands, the citize wrist; Thus welcomming his presence: Ony Loue, Your presence heere (for which all withes strone) No one expected. Euen the Gods hate gone In guide before you, to your mansion: Welcom, and all loyes, to your heart, contend. Knowes yet Penelope? Or hall we send. Some one to tell her this? She knowes (said he) VVhat need these troubles (Father) touch at thee?

Then came the Sonnes of Doline; and againe
VVent ouer with their Fathers entertaine;
VVelcom'd, shooke hands; & then to feast face down;
About which, while they fate; about the Towne
Fame slew, and shrick't about, the cruell-death
And Fate, the wooers had sustain'd beneath
Plysies roofes. All heard; together all,
From hence, and thence mer, in Plysies Hall,
Short-breath'd, and noisefull: Bore out all the dead
To instant buriall: while their deaths were spread
To other Neighbor-Cities, where they livid:

From whence, in swiftest Fisher-boars, arrived Men to transfer them home. In meane space, here The heavy Nobles, all in counfaile were; Where (met in much heape) vp to all arole Extremely-green'd Empitheus : 10 to lofe His Son Antinow; who first of all By great Vly/ses hand, had flaughtrous fall. VVhose Father (weeping for him) saide; O Friends, This man hath author'd workes of difmall ends: Long fince, conveying in his guide to Troy, Good men, and many, that did thips employ: All which are loft, and all their Souldiers dead; And now, the best men Cephalenia bred His hand hath flaughter'd. Go we then (before His scape to Pylos, or the Elean Shore Where rule the Epeans) 'gainst his horrid hand's For we shall grieue, and infamy will brand Our Fames for ener; if we fee our Sons

And Brothers end in these consustions,
Reuenge left vninsticted. Nor will I
Enioy one dayes life more; But greeue, and die
VVith instant onset. Nor should you struiue
To keepe a base, and beastly name aliue.
Haste then, let slight preuent vs. This with teares
His grieses aduisd, and made all sufferers
In his affliction. But by this, was come
Vp to the Counsaile, from Visses home
(VVhen sleep had left the, which the slaughters there
And their selfed angers, from their eyes, in feare.

Had two nights intercepted) those two men,
That inft Visses said out of the slaine;
VVhich Medon, and the sacred Singer were.
These stood amidst the Counsaile, and the seare
The slaughter had imprest, in eithers looke
Stucke still so gastly, that amaze it strooke
Through every there beholder: To whose eares
One thus enforc't, in his fright, cause of theirs:
Attend me Ithacensians; This sterne sact

Done by Viyles, was not put in act
VVithout the Gods affiftance; Thefe felfe eies
Saw one of the immortall Deities
Close by Viyles, Mentors forme put on
At enery part: and this fure Deity, shone
Now neere Viyles, setting on his bold
And slaughterous spirit: Now, the points controlled
Of all the wooers weapons; round about
The arm'd house whisking; in continual rout
Their party putting, till in heapes they fell.

This newes, new fears did through their spirits impel: When Halither/es (honor'd Mastors forme,
VVho of them all, faw onely what was done
Prefent, and future) the much-knowing man
And aged Heroe, this plaine courfe ran Amongst their counsailes: Giue me likewise care; And let me tell ye, Friends; that thefe ils beare On your malignant spleenes, their sad effects; VVho, not what I perswacked, gauerespects: Nor what the peoples Paffor (Mentar) faide;
That you should see your issues follies staid
In those sources, by their penilant life The goods denouring, scandaling the wife
Of no meane person; who (they still would say) VVhich yet, appearing now: now give it truft,
And yeeld to my free counfailes: Do not thruft
Your owne fafe persons, on the after your Your owne fafe persons, on the acts, your Sons So decrely bought, left their confusions On your lou'd heads, your like addictions draw. This stood so farre, from force of any Law To curbe their loofe attempts, that much the more
They rusht to wreake, and made rude tumult rore.
The greater part of all the Court arose:
Good counsaile could not ill designes dispose.
Empthem was perswader of the course;
Which courses the course; VVhich (compleate arm'd) they put in present force: The reft, fate fill in counfaile. These men met

Before the broad Towne, in a place they set

All girt in armes; Eupitheus choosing Chiefe

To all their follies, who put griefe to griefe;

And in his slaughter'd sons reuenge did burne.

But Fate gaue neuer secte to his returne;

Ordaining there his death Then 2016 for the Ordaining there his death. Then Pallas spake
To Ioue, her Father, with intent to make
His will, high Arbiter, of th'ac't design'd;
And aske of him when the control of the And askt of him, what his vnfearched mind Held undiscouer'd; If with Armes, and ill, And grave encounter, he would first fulfill And graue encounter, ne would interest.

His facred purpose; or both parts combine In peacefull friendship? He askt, why incline These doubts, thy counsailes? Hast not thou decreed That Ithacus fhould come, and give his deed The glory of reuenge, on these and theirs? Performe thy will; the frame of these affaires Have this fit issue. When Vlysses hand Hath reacht full wreake; his then renown'd command Shall reigne for euer: Faithfull Truces strooke

Twixthim, and all Epresidey man shall brooke aidd His Sons and Brothers flaughters by our meane To fend Oblinion in ; expugning cleane The Chratter of enmity in all.

As in best Leagues before. Reace, Feafinall, CAnd Riches in abundance, be the flate, CThat crownes the close of Wife Viviles Rate. This fourr d the Free; who, from heavens Continent To th' Ithacensian Isle, made straight delocate Where (dinner past) Vlyses said 3 Some one Looke out to fee their necrenelle. Delius fonne Made present speed abroad, and saw them nie; Ran backe, and told; Bad Arme; and inflamile Were all in armes. Vigffes part, was foure; And fixe more fons of Dolius: All his powre Two onely more, which were his aged Sire. And like-year'd Doline, whose lines slaked fire, All white had left their heads: yet, driven by Neede, Made Souldiers both, of necessary deede. And now, all girt in armes; the Ports, fer wide, They fallied forth, Vlyffes being their guide. And to them, in the instant, Palas came, In forme and voice, like memory who, a flame Inspir'd of comfort in Vlysles hart VVith her seene presence. To his Son, apart He thus then spake; Now Som Your eyes shall see (Expol'd in flaughterous fight) the enemy; Against whom, who shall best serue, will be seene: Differace not then your race, that yet hath beene For force, and fortitude; the formost tried, Of all earths off-springs. His true Son replied Your selfe shall see (lou'd Father) if you please, That my deferuings shall in nought digresse From best same of our Races formost merit. The old King sprung for ioy, to heare his spirit: And faid; O lou'd Immortals, what a day Do your cleere bounties as my life dilplay? I ioy, past measure, to behold my Son And Nephew, close in such contention Of vertues martiall. Pallas (standing neere) Said, Omy Friend! Of all supreamly decre Seed of Arcefins: Pray to Inter and her That rules in Armes (his daughter) and a dart (Spritefully brandisht) hurle at the aduerse part. This faid, He pray d; and the a mighty force Inspir'd within him; who gaue instant course To his braue-brandisht Lance, which strook the brasse That cheek't Eupitheus Casker and thrust his passe

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THE XXIIII. BOOKE !!!

Quite through his head; who fell, & founded fallings. His Armes, the found againe, from earth recalling. Vlyffes, and his Son, rufht on before: And with their both-way-headed Darts, did gore Their enemies breafts so thicke, that all had gone The way of flaughter, had not Pallas throwne Her voice betwixt them, charging all to flay And spare expence of blood. Her voice did fray The blood fo from their faces, that it left A greenish palenesse. All their hands it reft Of all their weapons; falling thence, to earth: And to the commune Mother of their Birth (The City) all fled, in defire, to faue The lives yet left them. Then Vly/ses gave A horrid shout; and like Jones Eagle flew. In fiery pursuite, till Saturnian threw His imoaking lightning twist them; that had fall Before Minerua: who then out did call Thus to Ply sen Borne of Jone! abflaine From further bloodshed: Iones hand in the flaine Hath equall'd in their paines, their prides to thee : Abstaine then, lest you moue the Deity.

Againe then, twixt both parts, the feed of Ione (Ashenian Pallas) of all future loue A league compos'd; and for her forme, tooke choice

Of Menters likenesse; both in Limb, and Voice.

The End of the XXIIII.and last Broke of Homers Odyffes.

So wrought dinine Vly sies through his moes: So croun à the Light with him. His Mothers Threes. As through his great Renowner. I have wrought ; And my fafe faile, to facred Anchor brought. Wor did the Argive (bip, more burthen feele, That bore the Care of all men inher Keele, ... Then my adventurous Barke: The Colchean Flesse, Not halfe fo precious, as this foule of Greece. In whole fones I have made our fhores reiosee. And Greeke it fe fe veile stoom English voyce. Tes this inestimable Pearle wit all Our Dunghil Chanticheres, but obnious sall; Each Moderne scraper, this Gem scratching by;

His Oate preferring far. Let Such, let ly: president of the So fcorne the flars the clouds; as true-foul d men Despise Desciuers. For as Clouds would faine Obscure the Stars yet (Regions left below With all their envies) bar them but of (hom; A. For they (hine ever and wil shine, when they Act. Deffo'ue in finckes, make Mire, and temper Clay: So puft Impostors (our Muse-vapours) Strine, With their felfe-blowne additions to deprine Men folid, of their full though infinite fort They come in their compare; and falle report Of levelling, or touching at their light, ... That still retaine their radiance, and cleere right; And hal hine everWhen alas one blast Of least disgrace, teares downe th' impostors Mast; His Tops, and Tacklings, His whole Freight, and He Conficate to the Fishy Monaschy; His traft, by foo! if Fame bought now, from hence, Ginen to ferne Mackarell forth, and Frankincence. Such then, and any ; too foft-ey'd to fee Through workes so solid, any worth, so free Of all the learn'd professions, as is fit To praise at such price; let him thinke his wit Too weake to rate it: rather then oppose Wish his poore pow'rs, Ages, and Hous of Foods To the Ruines of Tros

and Greek

Regrac't; Greece wrackt: who

Ad Deum.

Elfe th' Ilyads, and Odyffes, had mac los

"He onely true God (betwixt whom and Me, I onely bound my comforts; and agree With all my actions ) onely truly knowes, And can judge truly me, with all that goes To all my Faculties. In whole free grace Andin praston, I onely place All meanes to know (with my meanes; Study, praire, In & from his word taken) Staire by Staire, In all continual contentation, rifing To knowledge of his Truth; and practifing

His wil in it, with my sole Sautours aide,
Guide, and enlightning: Nothing done nor saide,
Nor thought that good is; but acknowledged by
His inclination, skill, and faculty.
By which, to finde the way out to his lone
Past all the worlds; the sphere is where doth move
My skidies, prairs, and powers: No pleasure taken
But sign d by his: for which, my blood for saken,
My soule I cleave to: and what (in his blood
That hath redeem d, clean sd, taught her) sist her good.

Deo opt. Max. gloria.

### FINIS.



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โลกสุด เมื่อ**มอ**ากใ